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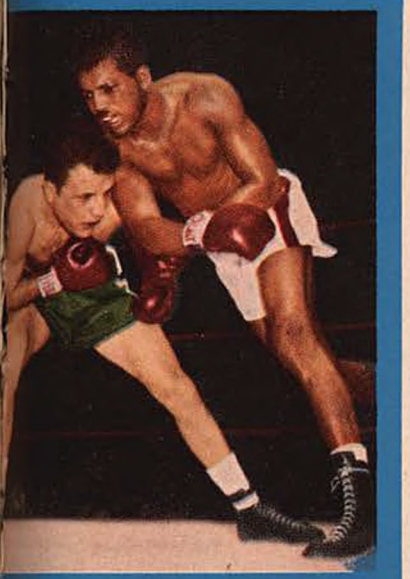

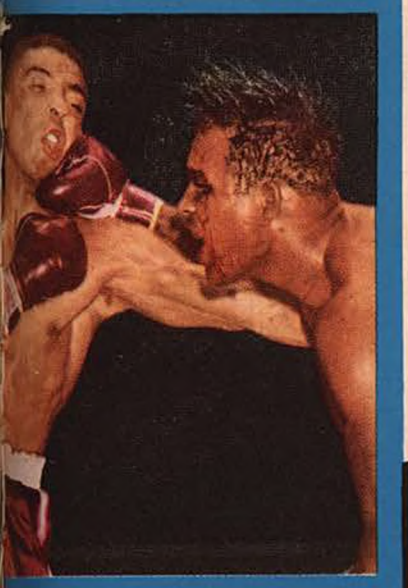

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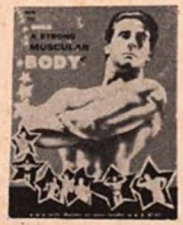

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NAT FLEISCHER

Speaks Out!!!

ON August 27, at its annual convention in Norfolk, Va., The World Boxing Association adopted a resolution unanimously to ban a return bout between Sonny Liston and Cassius Clay.

It stipulated that if a contract were signed, Clay's title would be vacated, the promoter accepting the return match would be suspended, and all persons participating in the arrangements—managers, seconds, and boxers, would be prohibited from operating in any part of the U.S.A. in which W.B.A. membership was involved

Furthermore, the resolution stipulated that the State accepting such a bout, if a member of the W.B.A., would be tossed out of the organization.

In Venice, the convention of the World Championship Committee backed up this action.

Thus it apparently was left to a non-member of the WBA, if such State or country could be found, to put on the contest. What happened?

As The Ring had predicted, no sooner had the WBA convention completed its business, than negotiations were opened by several WBA members with Intercontinental Promotions, owner of the rights for the Clay-Liston return, for the privilege of promoting the affair. Within three days after the Norfolk Convention, six W.B.A. States were clamoring for the fight. Tulsa, Okla., non-member, started the bidding and others followed.

How did Massachusetts, whose Commission voted vehemently against the return match, get into the picture, reverse its stand and obtain the bout for Boston under the cooperative promotion of Sam Silverman and the Nilon brothers?

Whenever big money is involved, a break among W.B.A. members is certain to take place. It happened before and has happened again. Although Herman Greenberg, Chairman of the Massachusetts Commission, was opposed to the return bout, when he and his co-workers returned to Boston, they found that sentiment among the Big Shots of the Bay State was strongly for it.

Jack Nilon, noting which way the wind was blowing, enlisted the services of John Cronin, an outstanding lawyer in Boston and a keen follower of the sport, to act as his legal advisor. With Cronin's aid, the situation quickly took a turn in favor of Intercontinental.

Governor Endicott Peabody, recently defeated for re-nomination, was strongly in favor of obtaining the fight for Massachusetts.

Contracts were drawn up stipulating there would be no further return bout, that neither of the contestants had any financial interests in the promotion other than the purses they would get, that Liston had severed his affiliation with the directorship of Intercontinental, and that each fighter will deposit $50,000 as a binder to insure the Number One Rated W.B.A. challenger a fight with the winner for the world title.

With these stipulations, Governor Peabody gave his blessings to the match. To indicate to the public, especially the W.B.A., that Massachusetts was wholeheartedly behind the match, Peabody sat in at the signing of the contracts, then turned them over to Commissioner Greenberg and told him to carry on from there.

Greenberg and his Commission associates did not want to ignore their votes cast at Norfolk. But Peabody apparently pushed them aside. Greenberg offered to resign. He apologized to the W.B.A. But the Governor said, "You stay. I assume responsibility."

The signing of the return match has brought to light again, more strongly than ever, the weakness of the W.B.A., a meaningless body whose edicts are violated and ignored by its own members whenever opportunity for a huge financial return in the staging of a match, is at stake.

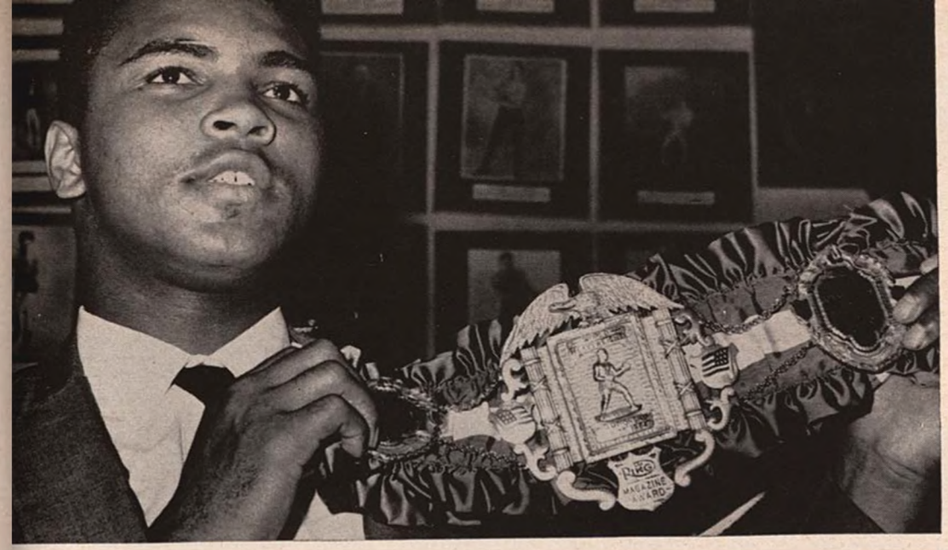
The Ring is happy over the turn of events. It backed the return from the start and predicted accurately the action taken by Massachusetts.

If the Bay State had not come to the rescue of Jack Nilon and Intercontinental

(Continued on page 47)

Cassius is shown with his wife Sonji, whom he married not so long ago. She is an avid student of the history of the Negro in boxing and is in sympathy with his general philosophy.

Clay Faces a Liston Bent on Revenge!



Clay, who received The Ring Magazine's heavyweight championship belt after his Boston visit, is displaying the prize in the offices of this publication. He just had received the belt from Nat Fleischer.

Liston on the far left, with Herman Greenberg, chairman of the Massachusetts Boxing Commission, and Clay next in line. The locale is Boston, and the fighters are signing contracts for their encounter in the Hub.

By
DAN DANIEL

ON FEBRUARY 25, 1964, at Miami Beach, Fla., Sonny Liston, heavyweight champion of the world, announced his inability to get off his stool for the seventh round and Cassius Clay, an Olympic title holder, bumped Charley off the throne.

This result aroused a lot of talk, too much of it not conducive to the happiness of boxing.

It was expected that since Clay had received $50,000 from Inter-Continental and the Nilon brothers to let them promote his first defense, and they were in charge of the Liston operation, there would be a return match within the year.

This match has developed, and now the question arises—can Liston duplicate the feat of Floyd Patterson, the only heavyweight who, once loser of the title, was able to recover it?

There are factors for public dissatisfaction in many of the convolutions of the match.

First, there is a general feeling that Clay should have taken on one of the other heavies—Patterson, for one—before tackling Liston again. The Clay interest would have done well to let more time elapse after the Liston sitdown.

Governor Endicott Peabody, of Massachusetts, onetime Harvard football hero, poses with Liston, who is on left, and Clay after the Boston rites. Peabody forced acceptance of the fight after Chairman Greenberg had voted against it in WBA convention.

Then there are the various involvements of the innocuous World Boxing Association with Clay and Liston, and the return fight.

In its annual convention at Norfolk in August the WBA banned this second match. It did this by unanimous vote. Kentucky and Michigan, which declared themselves for the contest, were induced to change their votes so that the ban could be made unanimous.

No sooner had this vote been announced, no sooner had the WBA promised anathema on the fighters, their managers, handlers, bottle holders, promoters and associated merry villagers if this return match were promulgated, than some half dozen commission members of the so-called world organization began to dicker with the Nilons. Treachery? No. Common practice.

Within 48 hours after the Norfolk convention more serious flaws in the makeup of the WBA began to show up like holes in a big Swiss cheese.

Massachusetts, which had been most vehement in its recorded stand against the return match, through commission chairman Herman Greenberg, performed a most adroit and amazing flip-flop. Boston got the fight.

Investigation of the circumstances attending the about-face pointed to the exertion of influence by Governor Endicott Peabody, who attended the signing of the contract for the fight and had his picture taken.

Peabody reportedly had been advised to enter the situation by the late Walter Brown, who had achieved a well deserved prominence as a sports promoter in the Hub, and whose reputation was unblemished.

Apparently Governor Peabody had reasoned that if Walter Brown believed that Boston and Massachusetts would benefit from this fight, it needed no other recommendation.

When Greenberg demurred, and offered his resignation as chairman of the Massachusetts Boxing Commission, Governor Peabody refused the tender, said he would assume full responsibility for the flip-flop, and induced Herman to stay.

Massachusetts already has been dropped by the WBA. Clay and Liston have been suspended. Clay's title had been declared open.

Bunk, more bunk, a tremendous heap of trash and nonsense.

After the fight the WBA undoubtedly will invite Massachusetts to return to membership, even if, as was true at the time of suspension, Massachusetts still owed the WBA its 1964 dues.

The WBA knows that it has no power to take a title away from any fighter, most *(Continued on page 42)*

JOHN L. TO CLAY,—STUDY IN STYLES

Here we have John Lawrence Sullivan, the Boston Strong Boy. Note the old fashioned, wide open stance. John fought in the stand-up, brawly style of the 1880's, first bare knuckle and later with gloves. Sullivan hardly ever had a plan of attack and defense. You got him or he got you. He lost the title to Jim Corbett at New Orleans in 21 rounds on September 7, 1892. Old, slow, used up, John had nothing left but guts.

By DAN DANIEL

THE return engagement between Cassius Clay, heavyweight champion, and Sonny Liston presents the most striking contrast in boxing styles yet featured in a title match in that division.

On the Clay side we have speed, assisted by Youth—he is only 22—plus fast hands and a jabbing attack. He keeps on the move, circling, charging, retreating with a strange movement. Always doing something.

Liston, on the other hand, presents a direct opposite. He is in the more ponderous tradition. No callow youth, this. He is about forty, and if he ever had any speed it is gone now. He still packs a hefty left.

Liston wants a stationary target. He got it in his two brief encounters with Floyd Patterson. Clay refused to be Sonny's sitting pigeon and gave Charley a workout which, after six rounds, found the falling champion completely out of gas, and insisting he had injured his left arm.

Play into Liston's hands and dovetail with his style and he will knock you out.

Make Liston run around and he is at a loss. Clay must run because he has no knockout punch. He still lacks experience.

All this leads us to examination of the styles of past heavyweight leaders, going all the way back to John Lawrence Sullivan. The Boston Strong Boy was somewhat of a counterpart to Liston. John L. found his Clay in speedy, much younger and emphatically better conditioned Jim Corbett.

Analysis of the methods and schools of our heavyweight dynasty impresses us with the pungent fact that to compare the greats of our times with the best heavies of the long ago is a futile exercise.

For one thing, the Old Boys trained and were gaited for the long haul. Now the chief goal is the fast knockout.

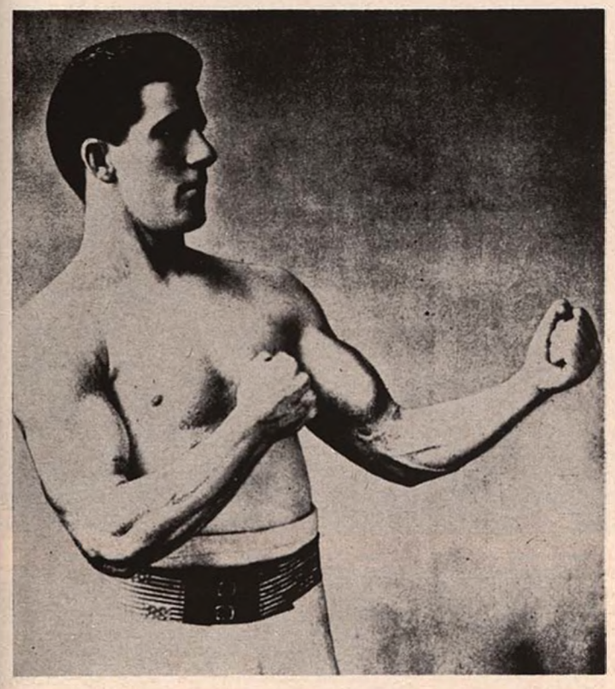
More important than this is the striking fact that the system of combination punching which makes boxing so skilled an art today was not known even in the time of the fast moving Corbett.

It has been said that in the matter of boxing science among the heavyweight champions it's close between Corbett and Gene Tunney, conqueror of Jack Dempsey.

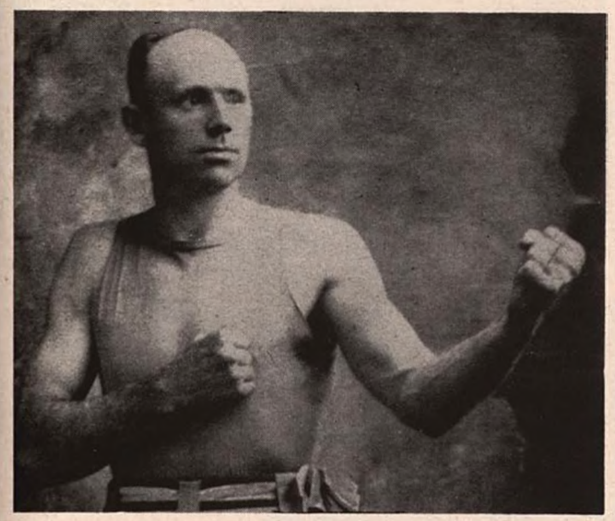
This dictum cannot be accepted because Tunney was a master of combo fighting and Corbett lacked this modern weapon. For example, Jim did not have the left hook and right counter which Jersey Joe Walcott, a champion.

Sullivan was a bruiser and brawler, minus science, hardly ever in prime condition. He became prominent in the bare knuckle days and lost his title to Corbett with his mitts on and his punch gone.

(Continued on page 45)

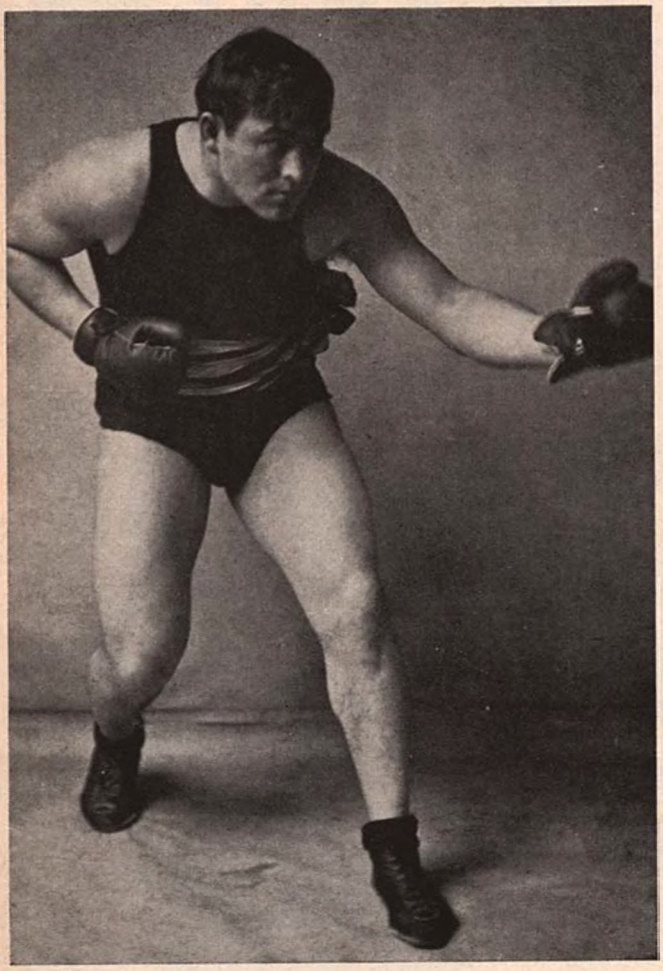


James John Corbett was the first classic boxer of American origin. That wide open style still was in vogue. Gentleman Jim was wily and crafty. He weighed only 178 when he beat Sullivan, and tipped the beam at 184 two years later, when he knocked out Charley Mitchell, of England, in three rounds at Jacksonville. The former bank teller from San Francisco was not a power hitter. But he had a fast left and a noodle.

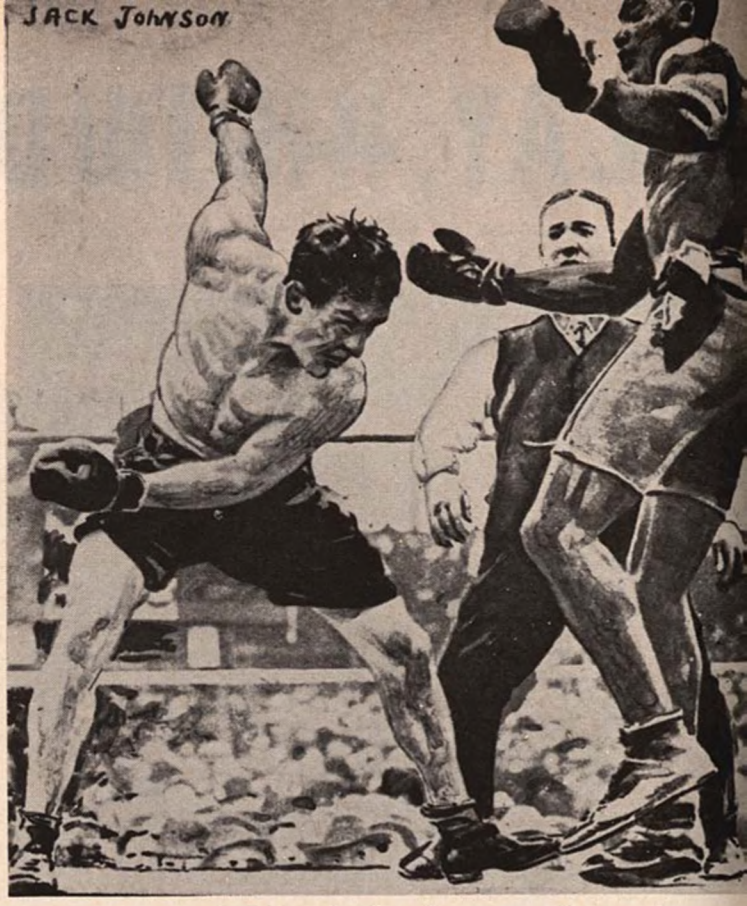


Bob Fitzsimmons, former blacksmith. It's still right held against the body, left outstretched. Ruby Robert was not a real heavyweight as he scaled only 167 pounds when he stopped Corbett at Carson City in 1897 and took the title. Fitz was not a one-puncher. However, he did the trick with one blow when he paralyzed Corbett with a solar plexus blow in the fourteenth round.

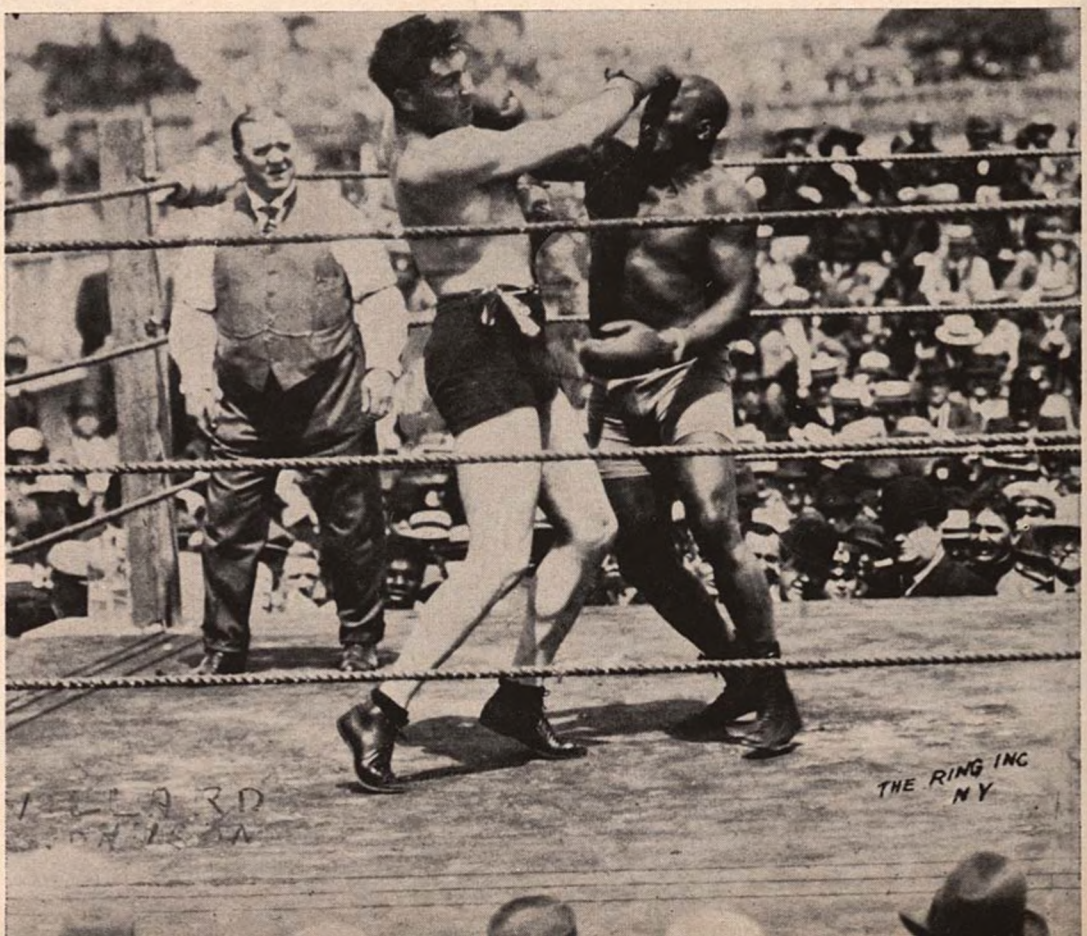
This is Jim Jeffries, snapped in 1910 while he was training for his futile and ill advised comeback effort against Jack Johnson. Note that there is something different. Jeff is in a crouch. The Boilermaker weighed 206 pounds the night he stopped Fitz for the title in eleven rounds at Coney Island in 1899. Big and strong though he was, Jim was not gaited for the fast finish. It took him 23 rounds to beat an "ancient" Corbett in 1900.



Tommy Burns became the champion only because Jeffries retired in 1905. It took Tommy 20 rounds to dispose of Marvin Hart in 1906, in a contest which Jeff called the world championship settler. Burns was not a great fighter. But he stirred up a reaction in stance and style, as you will see from his photograph. It was no surprise when Jack Johnson stopped Burns in fourteen.

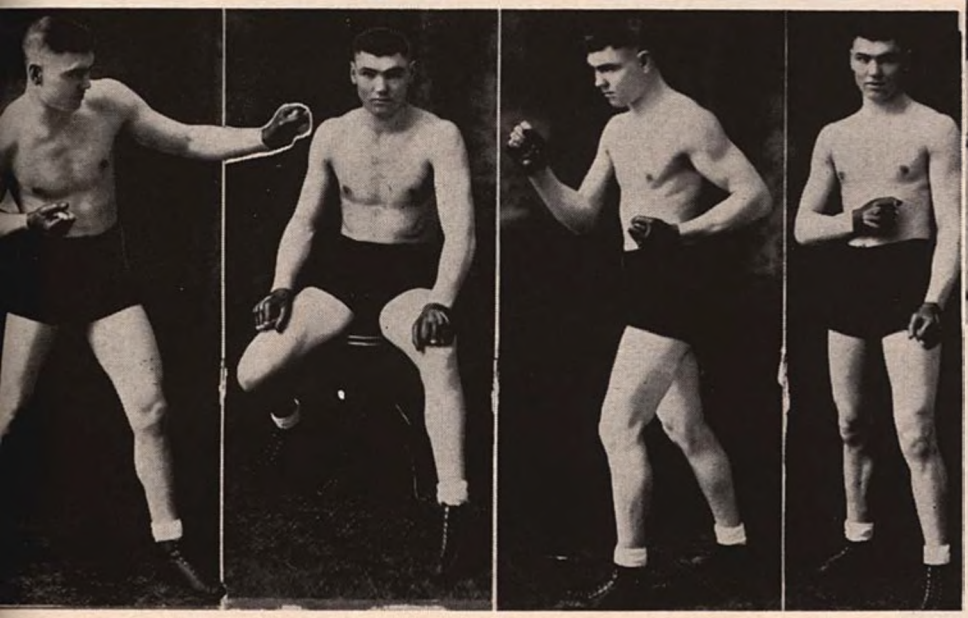


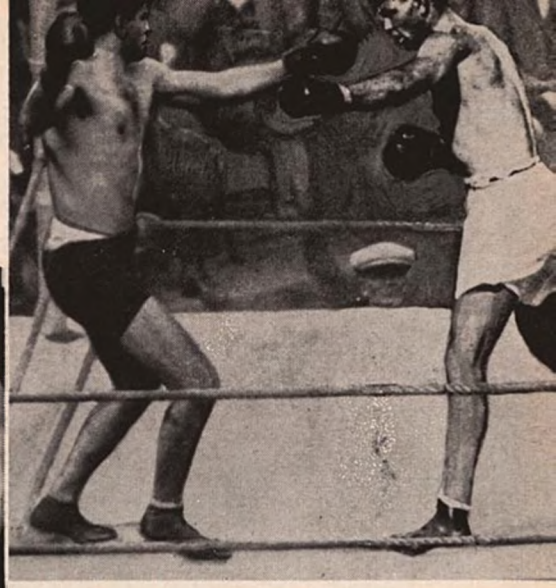
Johnson was not one of those heavies who sent you home early. He wore you down. Jack rarely took a fight very seriously. He grinned and countered, laughed and jabbed, chuckled and uppercut. Jack's lack of speed in the matter of elapsed time is stressed by his having required a dozen rounds to dispose of Stanley Ketchel, whom he outweighed by 205½ to 170¼. This shot was snapped just before Ketchel was stopped.



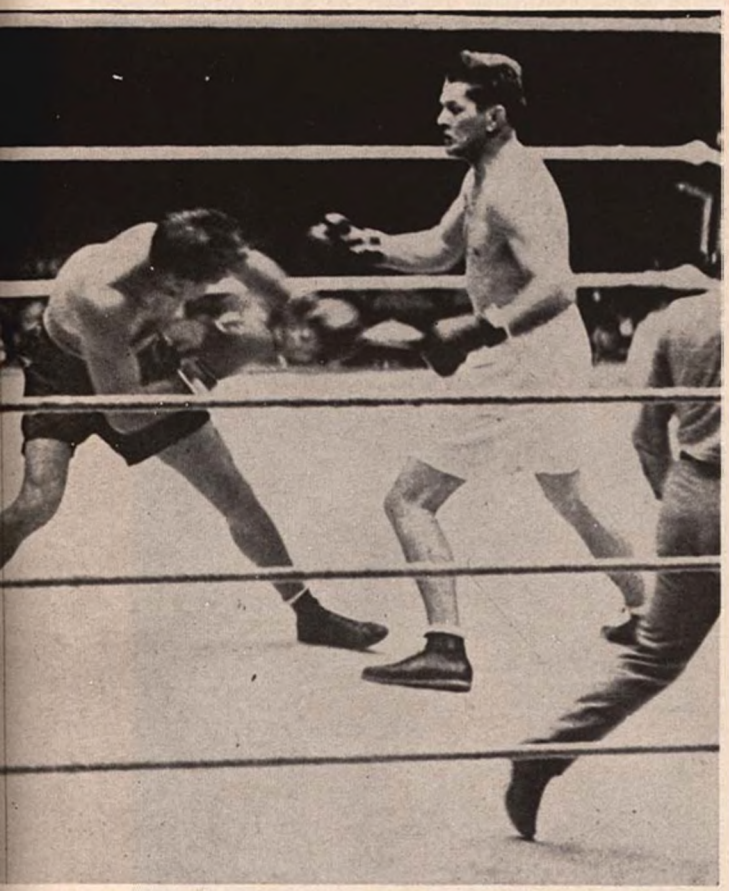
Jess Willard, who acquired the championship on April 5, 1915, by knocking out Johnson in the twenty-sixth round at Havana, is shown here outfighting Jack, with Jack Welch referee. Jess weighed 230. Aspersion has been cast at the result of this fight. However, Johnson lacked incentive and hardly was the fighter he had been in previous years. Jack's style was counter-fighting, outguessing. Willard's forte was two-handed mauling.

Jack Dempsey, a two-fisted puncher who was one of the most powerful hitters in ring history, took the title from Willard in a three-round slaughter in 1919. Here we see Dempsey stopping Luis Angel Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, in 1923 in two tornadic rounds. Jack retained his title with that terrific right of his after Firpo had belted him out of the ring.

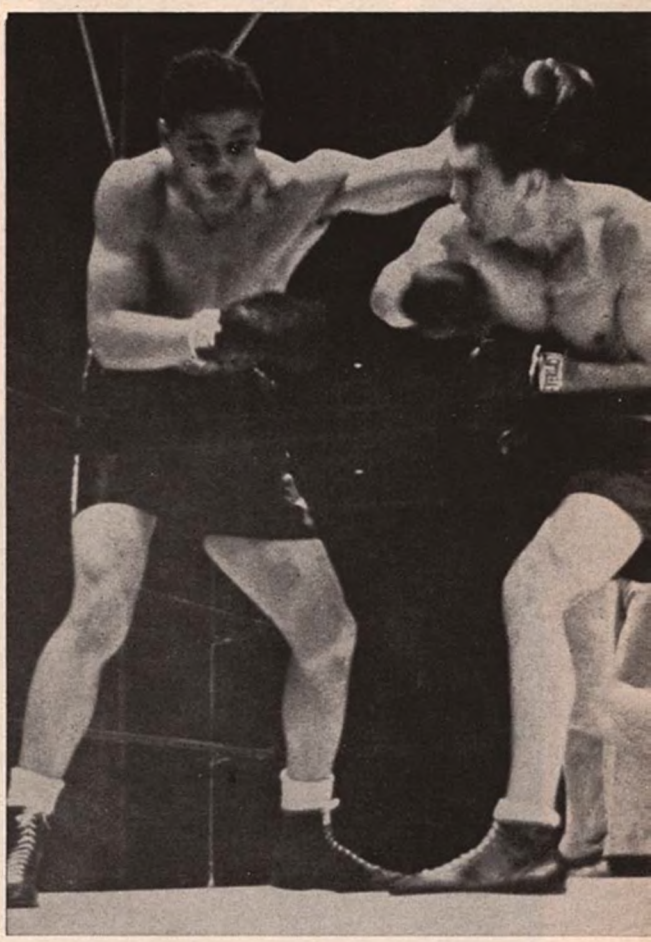




Here is what Dempsey looked like in 1917 just after he had halted Al Norton at San Francisco in one round. Note his superb condition. In two short years, Jack changed in appearance beyond belief. He had grown from a boy to a man and everything about him, stance, style, punch, had changed. Two four-round draws with pudgy Willie Meehan slowed Dempsey up. Then he set sail toward the championship chance against Willard.

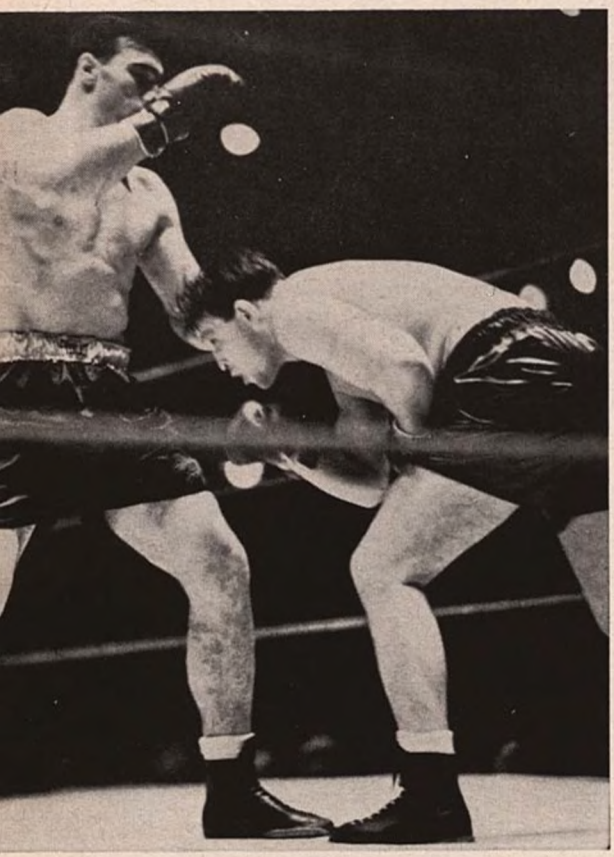


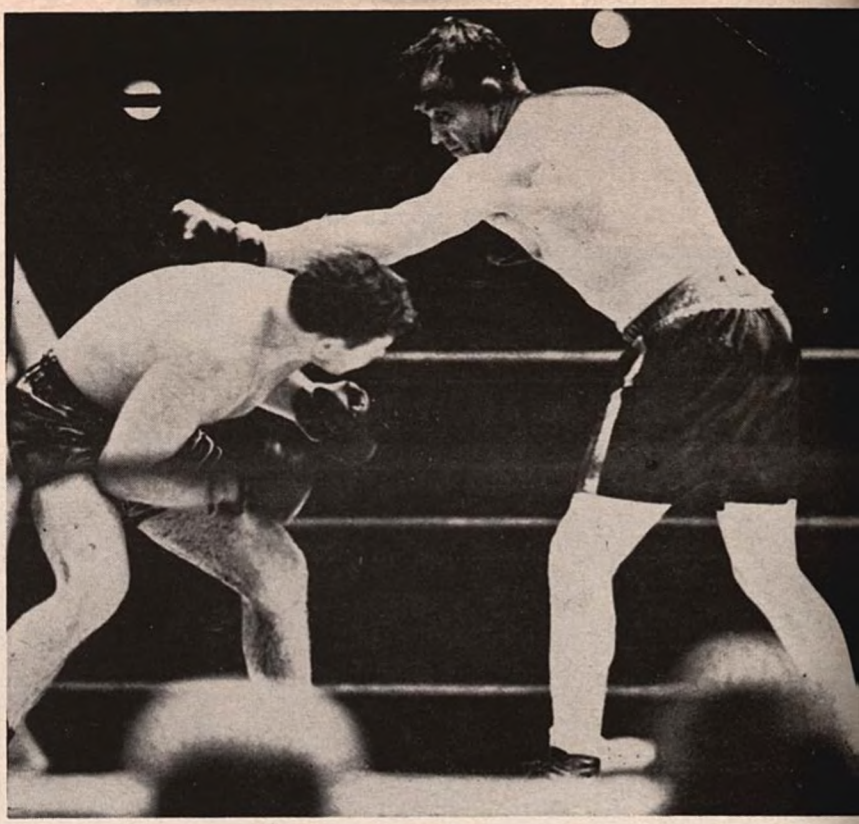
Now we have the crafty, clever Gene Tunney, who came out of the Marines with growing ring skill and kept progressing until he took the title from Dempsey in 1926. The following year, Gene again outboxed Jack, at Chicago, in the famous Battle of the Long Count. Tunney hit hard enough that night to come near stopping the Manassa Mauler, who no longer had the stamina and power of the Dempsey who had mauled Firpo and beaten Georges Carpentier. Here Gene is shown beating Heeney. Then Gene retired, unbeaten with no more worlds to conquer.



On the right in this shot we see Max Schmeling, the Uhlan, who became the champion in 1930 when he won from Jack Sharkey on a foul in Round Four. The photo shows Max beating Joe Louis by knockout in twelve rounds before Joe became champion, in 1936. Max's chief asset was a righthanded KO wallop. However, in 1938, when Joe had the title, he stopped the Teuton in the first. Schmeling had an iron will.

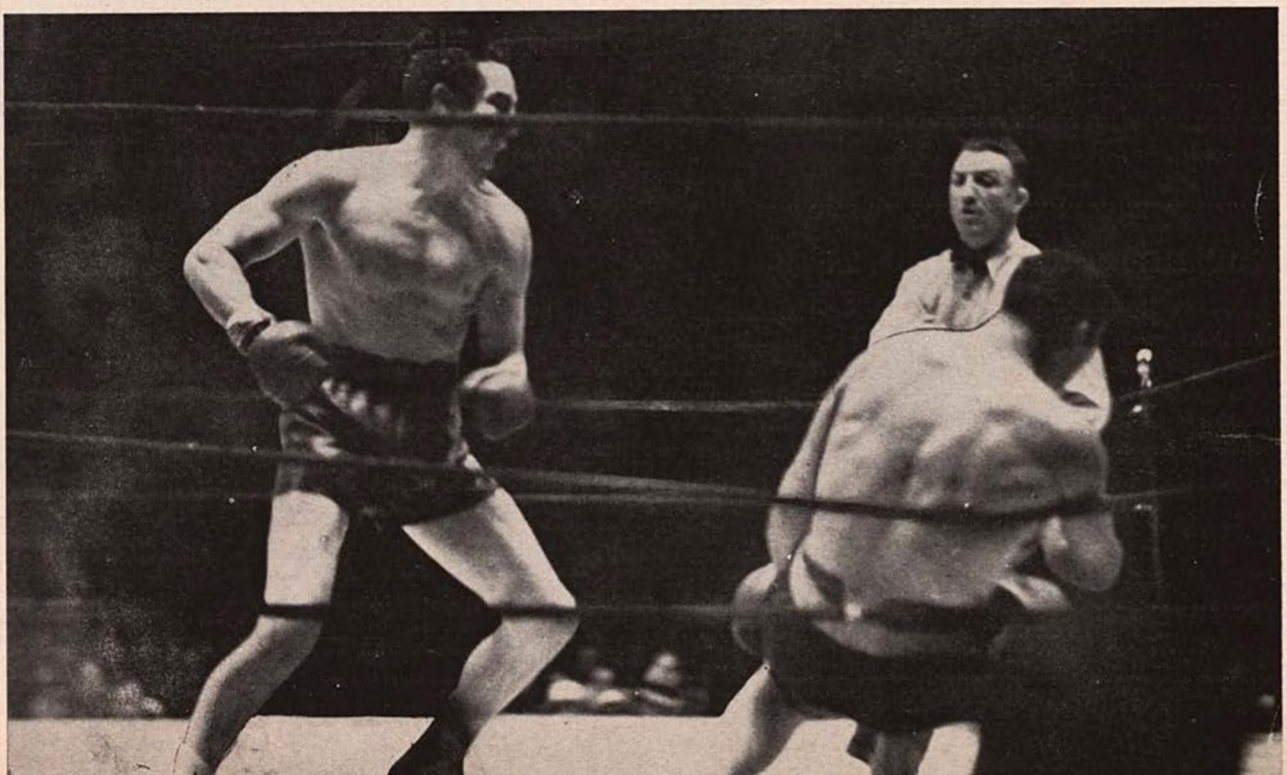
On June 21, 1932, Jack Sharkey achieved the title by outpointing Schmeling in 15 rounds. The former tar was a good boxer. He was a fair puncher. But there was something missing, something of a vital nature. He lacked drive and possibly self confidence, as well. In any event, Jack held the title for only one year. When he was stopped by Primo Carnera in six rounds there was a lot of buzzing, a lot of question-asking. Sharkey is shown in his 15-round draw with Mickey Walker in 1931. This fight took place in Brookyn.

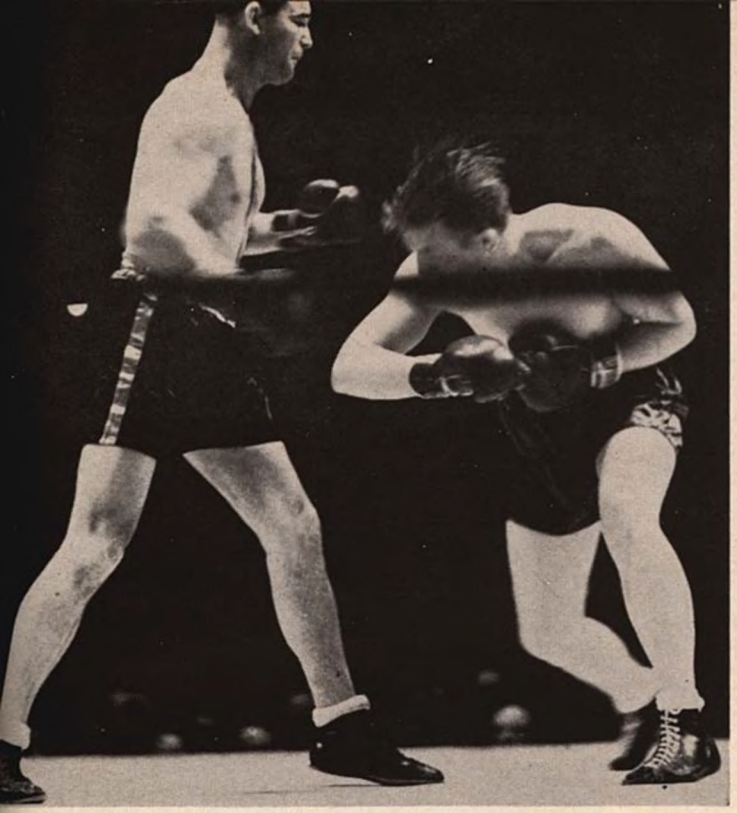




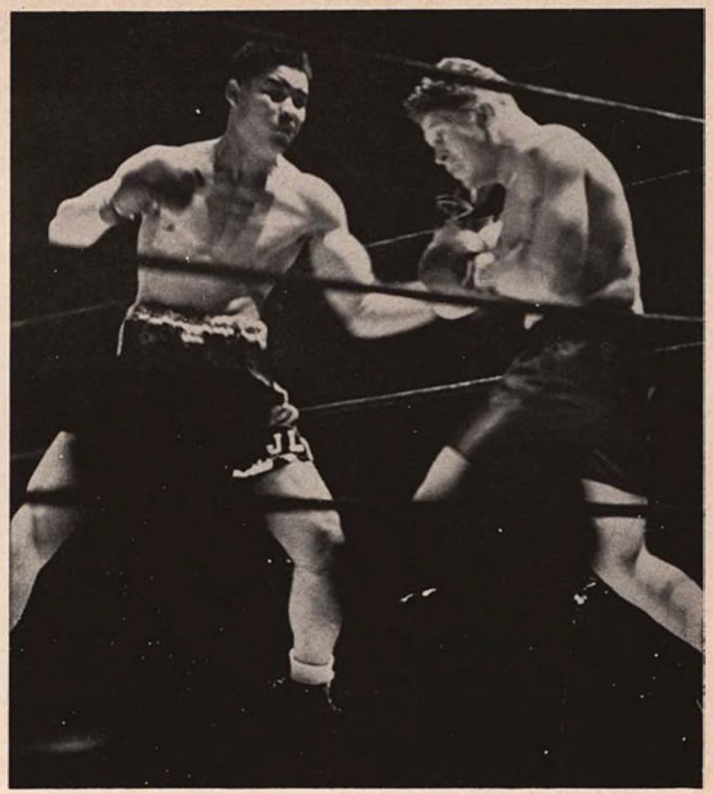
Primo Carnera, whom we see to the left fighting Isidoro Gastanaga in 1936, after the Alp had lost his title, was a freak. He was not a fighter. How he ever punched his way to the title must remain a mystery. He had no special weapon, he was not known for his ring erudition. He just swung those enormous hams of his and at times, as he did against Tommy Loughran, won by stepping all over his rival's feet. The Carnera tootsies.

The man who beat Carnera for the title was playboy Max Baer. It happened on June 14, 1934, by KO in the eleventh. Baer should have done it with much greater despatch. Max was a great drawing card, but not a great fighter. He laughed his way through a career. Maxie lost the championship after holding it for only one year, to Jim Braddock in a fifteen. Baer had a devil-may-care style which matched his temperament. He is shown trouncing Carnera.

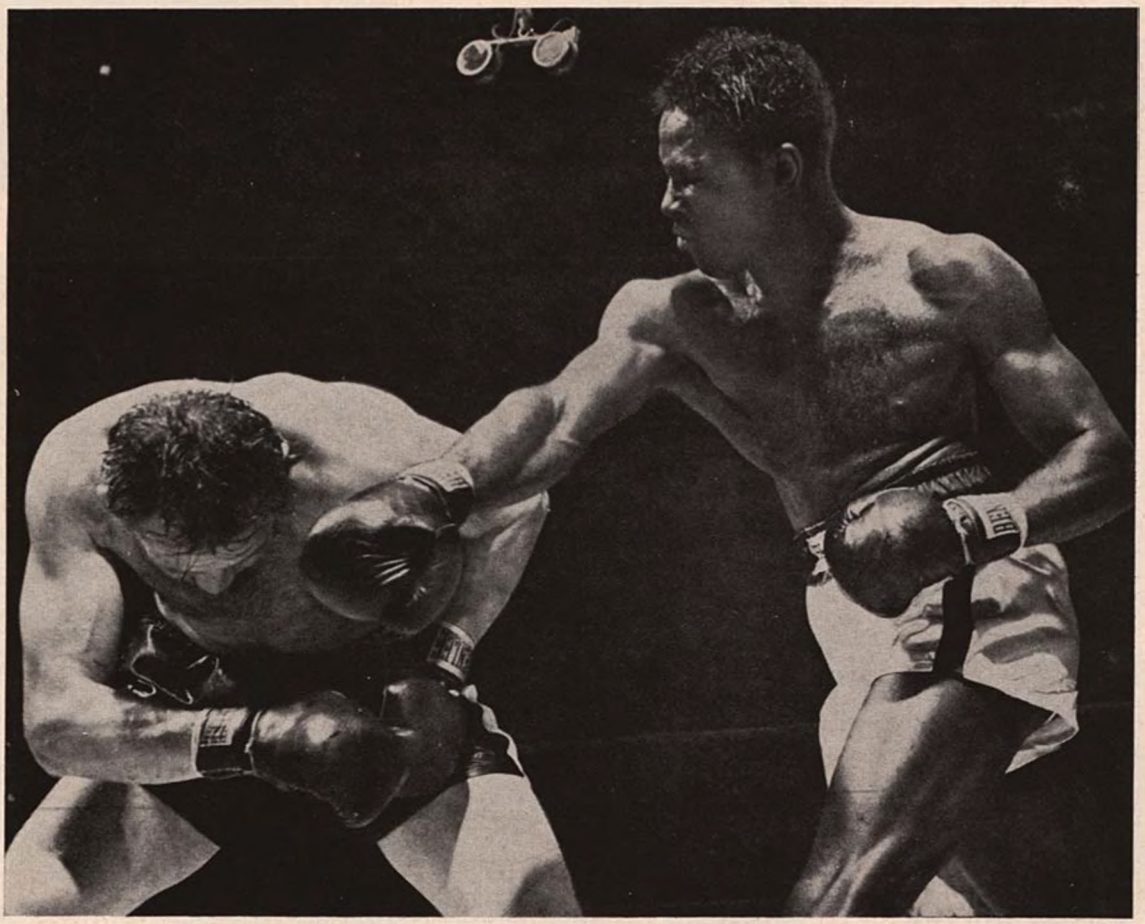




Our travels through the heavyweight championship field bring us to the Braddock Story. A fighter who had been on relief made himself a sizeable fortune by gaining the title. It is no derogation of the Cinderella Man to say that he did not rank among the top half dozen heavies since Sullivan. He was a man driven by necessity. Had his title chance been against Joe Louis, Braddock never would have entered the ranks of the champions. He is pictured coming in wide open in his ten-round success against Tommy Farr.



Whom have we here? Joe Louis, one of the ring immortals. You see him not in one of his more publicized fights, but in the five-round KO of Al Ettore, in 1936. In that fight Louis started off on a series of five straight knockout successes. Louis could be tumbled. But he had one of the hardest left hooks in ring annals. His shortcomings? Lack of great speed. However, his power more than overcame this circumstance. Maybe he was the greatest. Who knows? It's a question never to be answered.



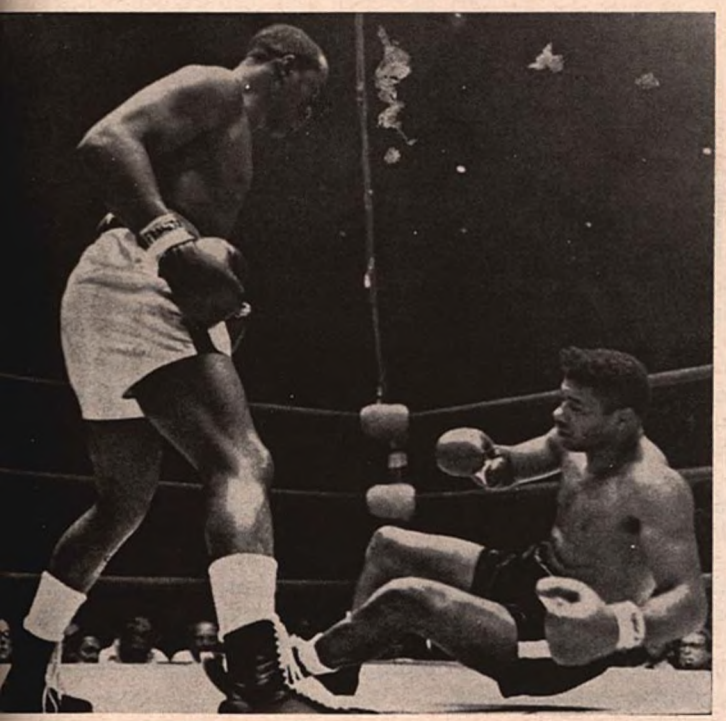
On March 1, 1949, Louis announced his retirement. But, as had been expected, he could not stay out. On September 27, 1950, he returned to the wars and lost a 15-round decision to Ezzard Charles. The new champion was no Tunney as a scientist, no Louis as a puncher. Nor was he what is known as a Crowd Pleaser. Still, he was the best of the time. On July 18, 1951, Ezz lost the crown to Jersey Joe Walcott, who knocked him out in seven heats in Pittsburgh. Charles also blew the return match, 15 rounds in Philadelphia. He is shown beating Joe Baksi wih his right. No belting paragon was this trial horse Joe.

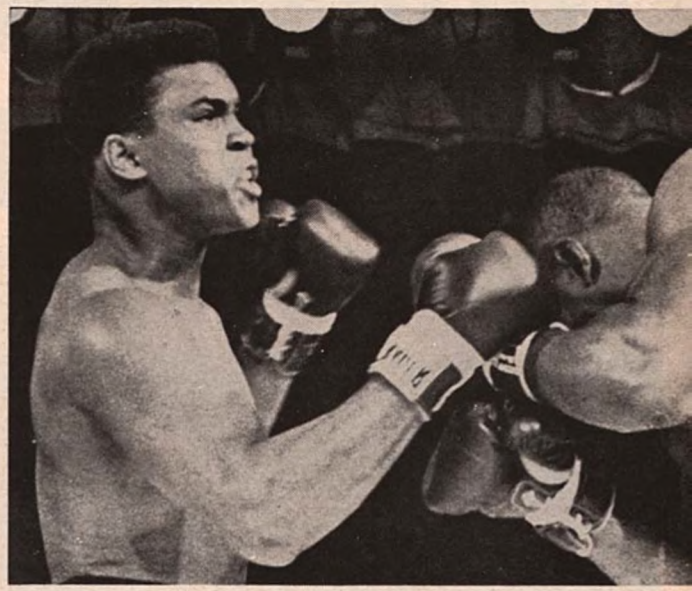
Just where does Jersey Joe Walcott belong in the all-time listing of heavyweights? Not the best, not the worst. Stick a pin in the midst of the tabulation and you will hit it, fairly close. Walcott lost a lot of his prestige when, in his return fight with Rocky Marciano, he was stopped in the first round. Could he have gone on? Could he not have continued? Echo answers, "Give the guy the benefit of the doubt." He was a good fighter. He is shown here giving Charles a terrific beating.

All Hail, Rocky Marciano, of the murderous right! The photograph you see here was taken during Rocky's eighth-round KO of Louis in 1951. Marciano, who retired unbeaten in April 1952 took the title from Jersey Joe Walcott by the knockout route, in the thirteenth round. To make it emphatic Marciano stopped Jersey Joe in the first in 1953. An iron fist, an iron constitution, an iron determination, made Rocky both the champion and a tremendous draw. Here was a heavyweight champion who, like Tunney, knew when he had enough, while still champion.

n November 30, 1956, in Chicago, former Olympic champion Floyd Patterson stopped Archie oore in five rounds, and gained the heavyweight title which Marciano had thrown in for rabs. In Floyd, the ring acquired one of the most controversial figures in boxing history. The ccompanying shot shows Patterson about to stop Hurricane Jackson in the tenth round and arn the match with Moore. Patterson lost the title to Ingemar Johansson, got it back, and st it to Sonny Liston, who twice stopped him in the first round. Floyd boasts one distinction. o other beaten heavyweight champion regained the crown.

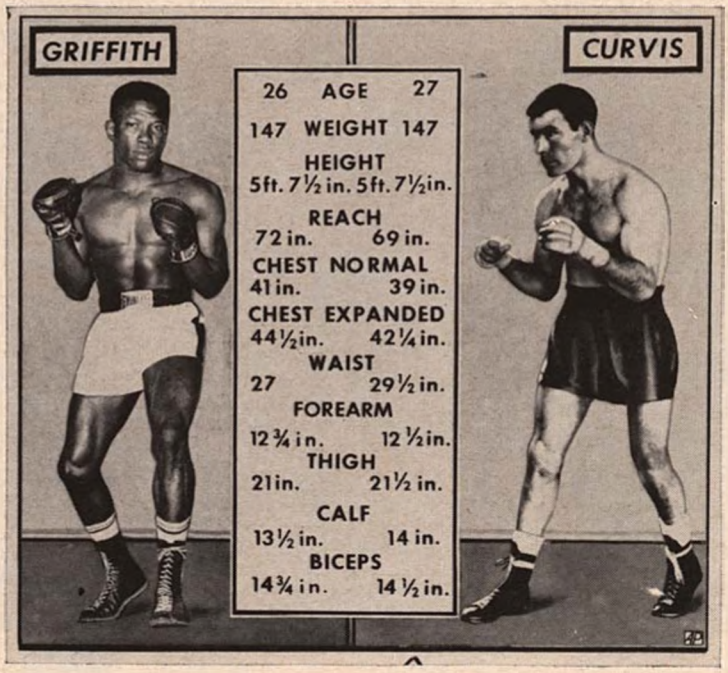
Now the Swede. Ingemar Johansson. He had a terrific right. But, as it developed after his first fight with Patterson, he had some startling lacks in his fistic makeup. Maybe Ingemar did not regard boxing as a stable business. Johnansson stopped Patterson in the third round on June 26, 1959. One year later Floyd mauled the Swede in the fifth. Johansson showed at least one very admirable factor. He stayed retired once he had quit the ring. And the money temptation was a cold million. The camera shot shows him stopping Patterson. But Ingemar lost the formula in his next two matches with Floyd.



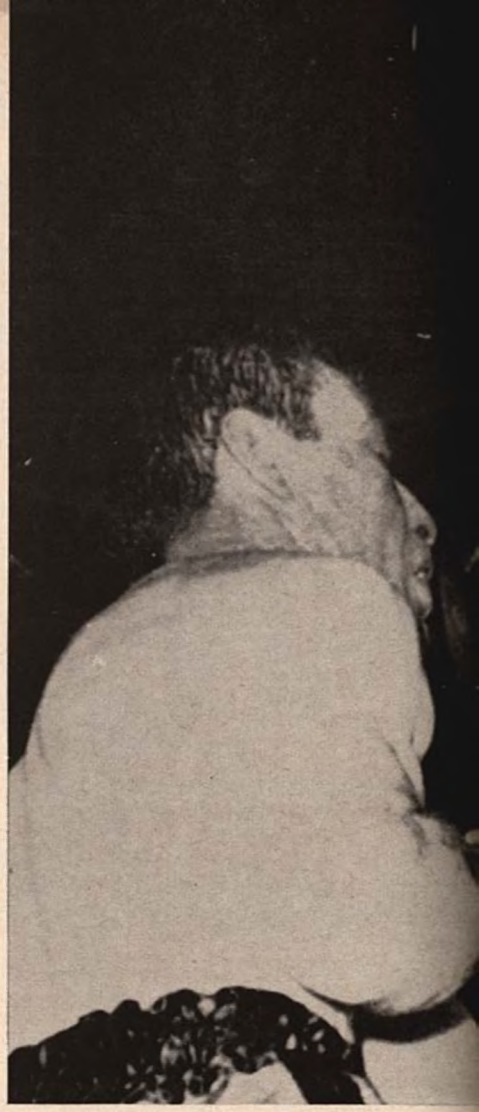


Here we see the Downfall of the Greatest. Cassius Clay is forcing the falling champion, Sonny Liston, to cover up. This at Miami Beach on February 25, 1964. Sonny failed to rise from his stool for the seventh round, making Clay the champion. Clay's chief asset is speed. Speed of foot, speed of fists, jabbing power, motion, more motion. Liston ran out of gas, having trained for a six-minute fight. Now they meet again. Has Liston learned his lesson? Or is he too antique to follow a 22-year-old's pace?

The man on the deck is Floyd Patterson. The fighter standing over him is Sonny Liston. The place is Las Vegas, Nev., the time, July 22, 1963. It is the first round, and there will be no more. Liston had stopped Patterson in a couple of minutes at Chicago on September 25, 1962, and the fight world had declared Sonny Boy to be the greatest. A terrific puncher this Liston, with either hand, especially with his left hook. But let the target keep moving and Liston is at a loss. He showed that against Cassius Clay



CURVIS BEATEN, STABLE NEXT FOR GRIFFITH



Above, Griffith applies a straight right to the Curvis chin, and Brian doesn't like it. In the lower left, referee Harry Gibbs motions Emile toward neutral corner in ninth round, with Curvis taking his nine.

By FRANK BUTLER

LONDON, England — (Special Correspondence) — Having beaten lefthanded Brian Curvis of Wales, the best welterweight on this side of the Atlantic, Emile Griffith is looking toward a Winter defense of his title against Jose Stable in the Garden in New York.

This was revealed by Gil Clancy and Howard Albert, Emile's co-managers, after the engagement with Curvis, who took just one of the fifteen rounds in Wembley Pool. The 10,300 spectators made it possible for the title holder to cart off some $67,000 of John Bull's currency.

Curvis picked up $14,000 and promoter Jack Solomons kept the rest. It was a big night for Griffith and not so big for Merrie England.

Griffith's pilots left here a bit worried over the fact that in the last two rounds against Curvis their man suffered severe cramps in his legs and had to be carried to the dressing room.

This was something new for Emile. He said the cramps may have been induced by his unusual leg work, forced by Brian's pedalling around the ring.

Clancy and Albert announced that they virtually had closed with Harry Markson for the Garden fight.

They said that they also had a Philadelphia bid, from Herman Taylor, for a fight with Stan (Kitten) Hayward.

As for Curvis, Griffith promised him a return fight in Wales next Summer. The result, if the fight comes off, will not be any different than it was in Wembley Pool. At age 27 Curvis still has too much to learn.

Griffith floored Brian thrice. The welterweight champion of the world threw far too many punches for Curvis, holder of the British and British Empire welterweight titles.

Curvis, who has won outright two Lord Lonsdale belts, and had suffered only one defeat in more than 30 professional fights, had no serious chance of winning the title from the Virgin Islander. He showed tremendous courage in staying the full fifteen rounds with the efficient world champion.

But courage is not enough when it comes to bidding for world ring honors. Curvis was beaten with almost the same ease as Henry Armstrong whipped British champion Ernie Roderick for the same title at Harringay way back in 1938. Incidentally, that was the last time a British pugilist challenged for the world welterweight crown.

Apart from the fact that Griffith was a far more complete fighter, who unloaded combination punches and used a merciless body attack, the Welsh boxer seemed to use completely wrong tactics against his all-action opponent.

The lefthanded Curvis allowed the American fighter to dictate from the opening gong and it *(Continued on page 46)*

Curvis aimed well with a right but found Emile gone. The Welshman is looking a trifle used up. Game, determined, but not in the same class with the welter champion. Brian is a loser all the way.

WORLD RATINGS

By NAT FLEISCHER

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH ENDING OCTOBER 7, 1964

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
CASSIUS CLAY, Louisville, Ky.
1—**SONNY LISTON,** Denver, Colo.
2—**FLOYD PATTERSON,** Scarsdale, N.Y.
3—**ERNEST TERRELL,** Philadelphia, Pa.
4—**CLEVELAND WILLIAMS,** Houston, Texas
5—**ZORA FOLLEY,** Chandler, Ariz.
6—**GEORGE CHUVALO,** Canada
7—**DOUG JONES,** New York, N.Y.
8—**EDDIE MACHEN,** Los Angeles, Calif.
9—**KARL MILDENBERGER,** Germany
10—**BILLY DANIELS,** New York, N.Y.

LIGHTHEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
WILLIE PASTRANO, Miami, Fla.
1—**HAROLD JOHNSON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**GREGORIO PERALTA,** Argentina
3—**BOBO OLSON,** Honolulu, Hawaii
4—**EDDIE COTTON,** Seattle, Wash.
5—**WAYNE THORNTON,** Fresno, Calif.
6—**MAURO MINA,** Peru
7—**JOHNNY PERSOL,** New York, N.Y.
8—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ,** Germany
9—**GIULIO RINALDI,** Italy
10—**TERRY DOWNES,** England

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
CARLOS ORTIZ, New York, N.Y.
1—**DAVE CHARNLEY,** England
2—**BUNNY GRANT,** Jamaica
3—**ANGEL GARCIA,** France
4—**PAUL ARMSTEAD,** Los Angeles, Calif.
5—**CARLOS HERNANDEZ,** Venezuela
6—**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
7—**FRANKIE NARVAEZ,** New York, N.Y.
8—**PERCY HAYLES,** Jamaica
9—**ALFREDO URBINA,** Mexico
10—**NICOLINO LOCHE,** Argentina

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 130 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
GABRIEL (Flash) ELORDE, Manila, Philippines
1—**JOHNNY BIZZARRO,** Erie, Pa.
2—**WILLIE QUATOUR,** Germany
3—**TERUO KOSAKA,** Japan
4—**RAY ADIGUN, Nigeria**
5—**JOSE LUIS CRUZ,** Mexico
6—**VICENTE DERADO,** Argentina
7—**KANG SUH II,** Korea
8—**LOVE ALLOTEY,** Ghana
9—**ANTONIO PAIVA,** Italy
10—**DANNY VALDEZ,** Los Angeles, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
JOEY GIARDELLO, Cherry Hill, N.J.
1—**DICK TIGER,** Nigeria
2—**JOEY ARCHER,** New York, N.Y.
3—**RUBIN CARTER,** Passaic, N.J.
4—**LASZLO PAPP,** Hungary
5—**SANDRO MAZZINGHI,** Italy
6—**JOSE TORRES,** Puerto Rico
7—**NINO BENVENUTI,** Italy
8—**JOE GONZALEZ,** New York, N.Y.
9—**LUIS FOLLEDO,** Spain
10—**GEORGE BENTON,** Philadelphia, Pa.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
EMILE GRIFFITH, Weehawken, N.J.
1—**LUIS RODRIGUEZ,** Miami, Fla.
2—**JOE STABLE,** New York, N.Y.
3—**BRIAN CURVIS,** Wales
4—**FRANCOIS PAVILLA,** France
5—**MANUEL GONZALES,** Odessa, Texas
6—**STAN HAYWARD,** Philadelphia, Pa.
7—**WILLIE LUDICK,** South Africa
8—**CURTIS COKES,** Dallas, Texas
9—**STAN HARRINGTON,** Honolulu, Hawaii
10—**GASPAR ORTEGA,** Mexico

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
VICENTE SALDIVAR, Mexico City, Mexico
1—**SUGAR RAMOS,** Mexico
2—**FLOYD ROBERTSON,** Ghana
3—**DON JOHNSON,** Los Angeles, Calif.
4—**ISMAEL LAGUNA,** Panama
5—**HOWARD WINSTONE,** Wales
6—**MITSUNORI SEKI,** Japan
7—**RAIFIU KING,** Nigeria
8—**CARLOS CANETE,** Argentina
9—**ANTONIO HERRERA,** Colombia
10—**RAUL ROJAS,** San Pedro, Calif.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
EDER JOFRE, Sao Paulo, Brazil
1—**FIGHTING HARADA,** Japan
2—**JOE MEDEL,** Mexico
3—**JESUS PIMENTEL,** Los Angeles, Calif.
4—**BERNARDO CARABALLO,** Colombia
5—**RONNIE JONES,** Chicago, Ill.
6—**MANUEL BARRIOS,** Mexico
7—**RISTO LUUKKONEN,** Finland
8—**PIERO ROLLO,** Italy
9—**RAY ASIS,** Stockton, Calif.
10—**FELIX BRAMI,** Tunisia

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 140 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
EDDIE PERKINS, Chicago, Ill.
1—**JOSE NAPOLES,** Mexico
2—**SANDRO LOPOPOLO,** Italy
3—**LOUIS MOLINA,** San Jose, Calif.
4—**TITO MARSHALL,** Panama
5—**OLLI MAKI,** Finland
6—**AISSA HASHAS,** France
7—**VALERIO NUNEZ,** Argentina
8—**DOUG VAILLANT,** Cuba
9—**JOHNNY DEPEIZA,** Trinidad
10—**MARIO ROSITTO,** Colombia

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
PONE KINGPETCH, Bangkok, Thailand
1—**HIROYUKI EBIHARA,** Japan
2—**SALVATORE BURRUNI,** Italy
3—**HORACIO ACAVALLO,** Argentina
4—**EFREN TORRES,** Mexico
5—**WALTER McGOWAN,** Scotland
6—**TAKESHI NAKAMURA,** Japan
7—**ROCKY GATTALLARI,** Australia
8—**KATSUYOSHI TAKAYAMA,** Japan
9—**RATON MOJICA,** Nicaragua
10—**KIYOSHI TANABE,** Japan

VICENTE SALDIVAR FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

THE FALL season started with an eruption so far as world ranking of boxers was concerned.

A new world champion, the third of the year, was crowned when 21 year old southpaw Vicente Saldivar of Mexico City dethroned Sugar Ramos for the featherweight crown. Result, Saldivar on top, Ramos No. 1 contender.

Saldivar, by his triumph, became The Ring's Fighter of the Month. His victory also brought about a shake-up in the class, each of those following, Ramos dropping down one peg.

The heavyweight picture was scrambled by the second straight defeat of the hitherto contending Doug Jones. On top of his setback by Billy Daniels, Jones was stopped in the eleventh round by George Chuvalo. Down came Doug into the seventh location, with Chuvalo promoted to sixth. Daniels, trounced by Cleveland Williams, tumbled to No. 10 while Cleve rose to No. 4.

In the light heavyweight class, Guilo Rinaldi of Italy, held to a draw by Herschel Jacobs of New York, an unrated boxer, dropped from seventh to ninth, with Johnny Persol of New York and Gustav Scholz of Germany each up one, to seventh and eighth, respectively.

There were no changes among the middleweights but many in the welter sector due to the retirement announcement of high rated Ralph Dupas of New Orleans following his loss to Willie Ludick, South African champion. The defeat of Dupas brings Ludik into the world ratings *(Continued on page 43)*

PROSPECTS FOR THE MONTH

Names	Pro Debut	Total Bouts	Won	Lost	Draws	KO's
HEAVYWEIGHTS						
Henry Clark, San Francisco, Calif.	5/64	6	3	2	1	0
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS						
Eddie Dembry, Canada	3/64	5	5	0	0	2
MIDDLEWEIGHTS						
Harold Combs, Akron, Ohio	11/62	7	6	0	1	6
WELTERWEIGHTS						
Gordon Lott, Savannah, Ga.	8/64	7	7	0	0	6
LIGHTWEIGHTS						
Orlando Ruiz, Miami, Fla.	8/64	5	5	0	0	1
FEATHERWEIGHTS						
Jackie Richmond, Chicago, Ill.	7/64	2	2	0	0	2
BANTAMWEIGHTS						
Arnulfo Matias, Mexico	4/64	4	4	0	0	1
FLYWEIGHTS						
Doba Doba, Northern Rhodesia	2/64	5	4	1	0	1

Jofre, Leaving Bantams, Eyes King Saldivar

MEXICO CITY, Mexico—Now that Vicente Saldivar, of Mexico, has wrested the world featherweight championship from Sugar Ramos, what lies before fight fans in the 126-pound division? There is no talk of a return match from the camp of the beaten champion, whom southpaw Saldivar stopped, TKO, in the eleventh round in the bull ring at Cuatro Caminos.

Saldivar's first defense of his richly deserved title will be against Eder Jofre, of Brazil, the bantamweight king, who finds it extremely difficult to make 118 pounds.

When Eder meets the 21-year-old Vicente he will discover that he had landed in the eye of a tornado. This Saldivar boy is dynamite.

After Ramos had gained his disputed decision over Floyd Robinson in Ghana it was reported that Sugar had taken a terrific beating, far more severe than had appeared, and would have to take a long layoff.

Ramos did take his vacation, especially since Mexican boxing authorities urged it. He apparently had not yet recovered when he met Saldivar.

However, Ramos at his best would have had his hands full with Vicente, who won on his merits.

It was Ramos's fourth title defense since he won the crown from tragic Davey Moore in Los Angeles, on March 21, 1963. It was thought that Sugar was having trouble in making the featherweight limit. But, surprisingly, he came in at 124, while the challenger weighed 125.

Saldivar was a 2 to 1 underdog going into the fight at the packed 24,000 seat bullring. But he wore down the 24-year-old Ramos, and beat him to a pulp in the tenth and eleventh rounds.

Ramos was saved by the bell in the tenth after taking a hard beating which sent him to the floor, bleeding profusely from the mouth. Ramos was out on his feet at the bell. The eleventh was pure slaughter, with the fast moving Saldivar pounding him unmercifully.

Saldivar started his training last July 3, almost three months ago, and concentrated on a system to outwit Ramos. Vicente studied the champ's every weakness. Saldivar and Adolfo Perez, his manager, carefully analyzed Ramos's movements in past fights. Saldivar undoubtedly learned his manager's lessons.

Let's take a look at the fight, round by round, and see how the Perez plan worked out.

The first and second rounds are not fiery. Sugar jabs and Saldivar does his best to make them short. The Mexican throws his right without reaching the target. Saldivar moves around the Cuban. The latter goes after Saldivar without success. The first is even, the second is Ramos's.

In the third round, Saldivar goes in and out, he delivers well with more speed than power. Even round.

In the fourth, Saldivar continues going in and out. Ultiminio shoots hard jabs but fails with the hooks. There is more action on the part of the Mexican. He shoots his right to Sugar's face. So far, there have been no clinches. Saldivar's round.

In the fifth, the champion becomes desperate. Nails a good left. Then a right to the head which sends the challenger back. Saldivar retaliates and soon his going in and out gives results. He outfights the champ without much power, but with insistence. He throws rights and once in a while hooks the left, which is more harmful. Saldivar's round.

At the beginning of the sixth, the champion becomes dangerous but later cools off, little by little. Then he goes after Saldivar and lands hard jabs. Later, speed and shrewdness of the challenger dominate the situation. Makes Ultiminio fail and adds three lefts, one a powerful one. Saldivar's round.

The story repeats itself in the seventh. The Cuban starts with powerful blows. Twice he hurts Saldivar with the right. Soon, Saldivar recovers and comes back. Every time more confident. They exchange blows. There is a hard one from the champion, to which the Mexican replies with a series of rights and lefts. Ultiminio's knees buckle. Saldivar's round.

The Cuban comes out furious for the eighth. Saldivar is thrown against the ropes and looks hurt. He immediately recovers and comes back for more. In turn, he takes the champion to the ropes and there shakes him up. Round even.

At the beginning of the ninth, blood is seen in the challenger's mouth. Jabs have cut one of his lips. He comes in and out, without losing occasions to throw his right.

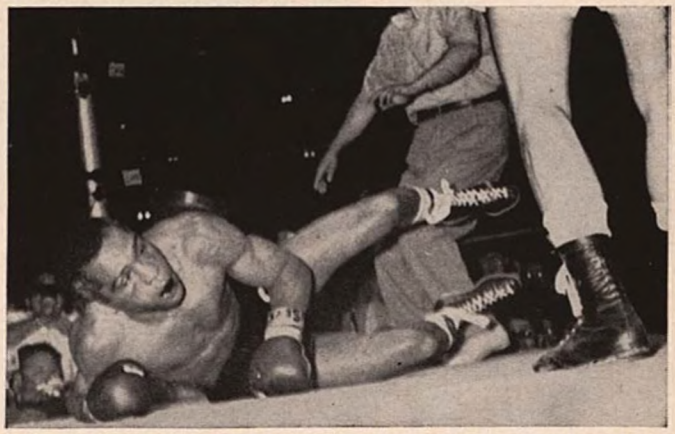
The champion is slowing and Saldivar is speeding up. Saldivar shoots a powerful left. Now it is Ultiminio who resorts to clinching, visibly exhausted. Saldivar's round.

Desperate efforts of the champion in the tenth. Defeat is written in his eyes, but he does not give up. He lands a left which shakes Saldivar's knees. Saldivar recovers right away and retaliates briskly.

Now the Cuban's mouth bleeds. His legs are shaking. He takes refuge on the ropes. Saldivar follows him and charges him unmercifully. The Cuban tries to go out and a good left, on top of a series of blows, knocks him down. The fans never had seen Ultiminio on the canvas. He gets up. The protection count is completed. The fight is renewed. It is now a one-sided affair.

Saldivar sees his quarry within reach and does not stop. He shoots at a machine gun speed against the champion who is on the ropes. Saldivar's round.

New featherweight champion gave Ramos terrific beating, Sugar failing to come up for twelfth



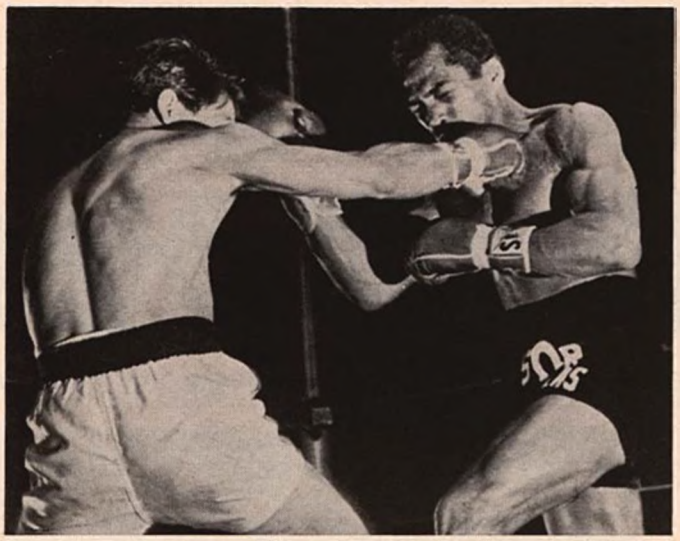
A world champion is on the way out. Sugar Ramos, gasping, hurt badly, is on the canvas in the tenth round of his losing effort against Vicente Saldivar, of Mexico. Floyd Robertson had taken too much out of Ramos.

By SELSSO TIBORRO

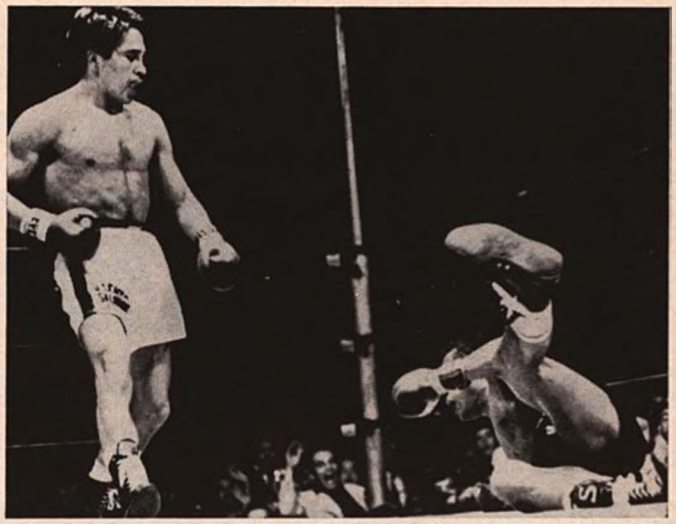
In the eleventh and last round, Ramos, the tiger, is still using his paws. But soon he runs out of strength. Saldivar renews his shooting. Ultiminio goes to the strands about to fall down. Thanks to the ropes he does not go to the canvas. The beating continues unmercifully. Then, the fight is over. Saldivar wins by a TKO, Ramos failing to answer the bell for the twelfth.

The receipts amounted to $147,871 U.S.Cy. Ramos got $40,000 U.S.Cy. and Saldivar $10,000.

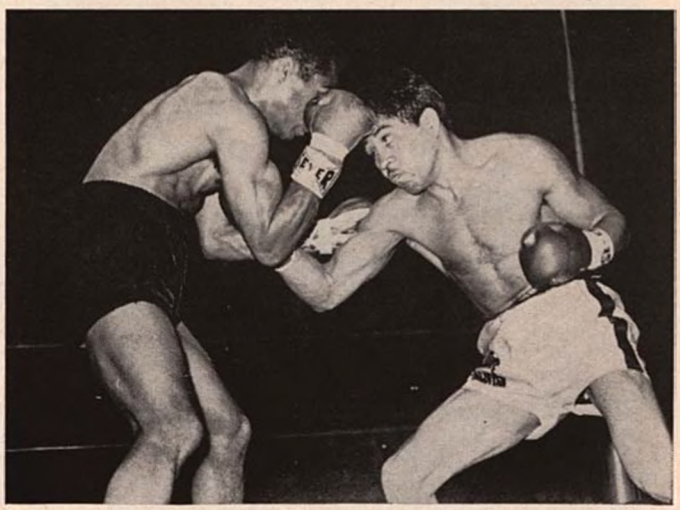
The referee was Ramon Berumen.



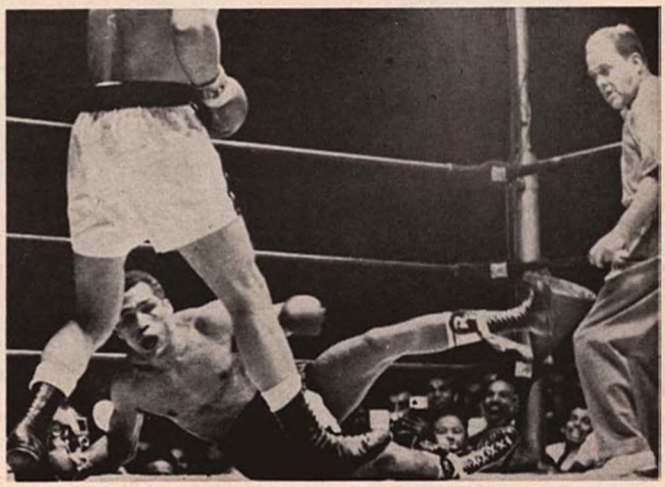
Here we see Ramos, on right, and Saldivar in a merry exchange in the fifth round. There is, as yet, no hint of the dire straits in which the Cuban is going to find himself as he fails to come up for Round 12.



Another view of the tenth round, with Ramos, about to lose his title to a 2-to-1 second choice, went tumbling while the packed bull ring went wild. Now it became fairly certain that the featherweight title would land in Mexico.



This is the eighth round. Saldivar, who wears the white trunks, is astonishing Ramos with his rushing tactics and he's scoring with telling combinations. The fans smelled a Saldivar triumph and soon were to find themselves roaring an ovation for a new champion.

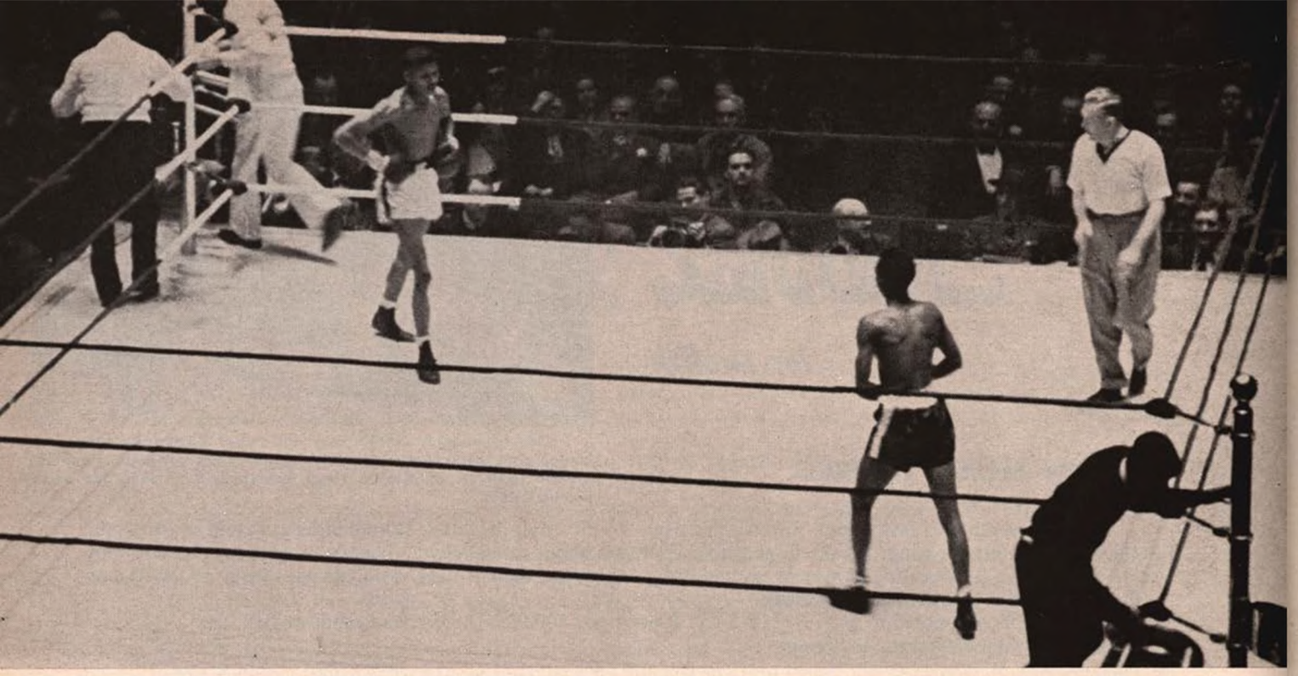


Note that the ringsiders find the situation funny. They are laughing loudly. The reason? Ramos, from Cuba, though now an exile in Mexico, has hit the deck, and Saldivar, Mexican native, stands over him even as Samson stood over the stricken Phillistines.

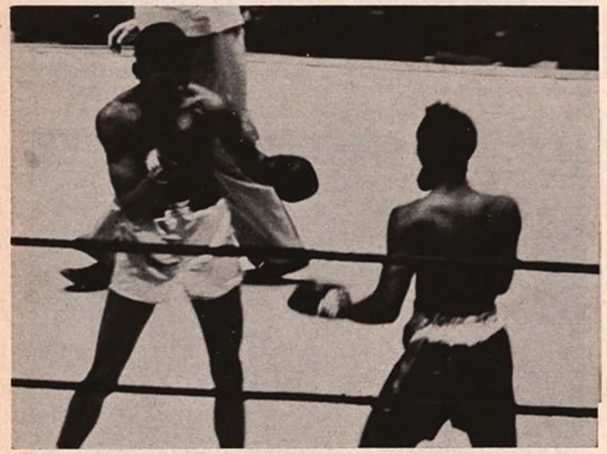
BIRTH OF A CHAMPION...

By NAT LOUBET

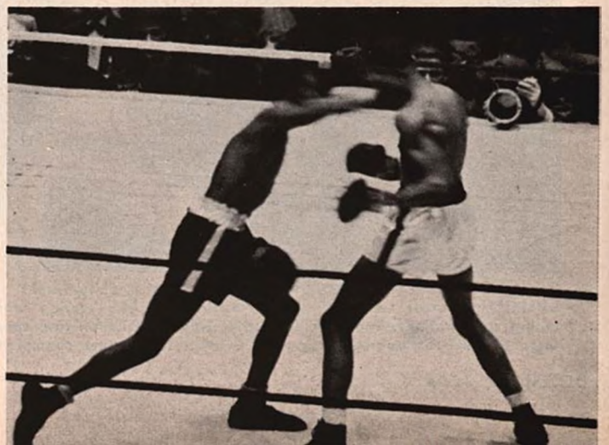
These exclusive photos show the first championship victory scored by Sugar Ray Robinson, who still was an amateur. The place: Madison Square Garden, New York. The time: March 6, 1939. The opponent: Louis Valentine. So began one of the fabled careers of boxing.



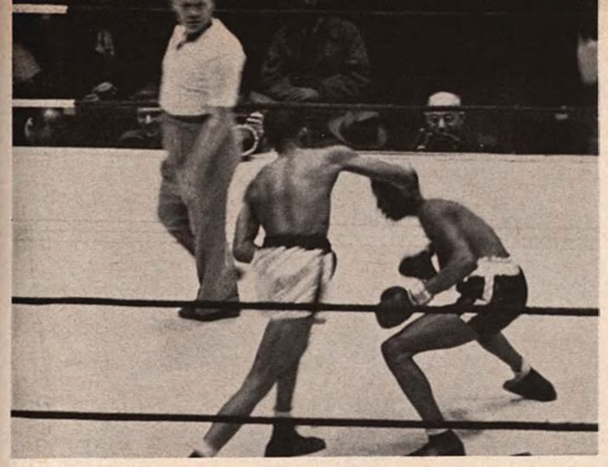
The skinny kid in the white trunks facing the camera is Ray Robinson as he moves out to face Louis Valentine in the opening round for the Golden Gloves featherweight championship in 1939. This is the first of many championship bouts for Robinson in a twenty-five year career that has him referred to as the best boxer pound for pound in the history of ring competition.



Even at this early stage of his career Robinson already throws out strong hints of the skill which eventually made him one of the most formidable figures in the history of boxing. And he still is at it.



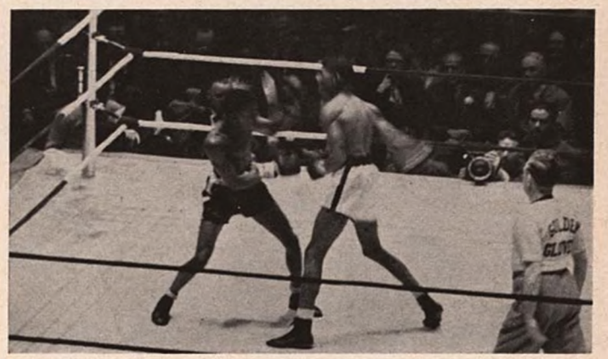
Valentine, the favorite in the match, lands with a long over hand right to Ray's jaw during the early moments of round one. Louis holds a slight edge during the first session but his triumph is not destined to last.

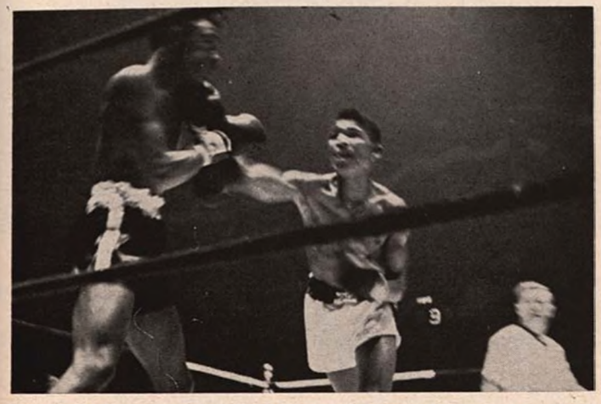


It is round two and Robinson is on the move! Here he lands his right to the jaw of Valentine, who tries to bob and weave under to avoid the attack launched by the coming world champion.

(Right) Again Ray winds up with his right as he moves in on Valentine in the second round, a big one for Robinson. The crowd senses that it is watching a real comer.

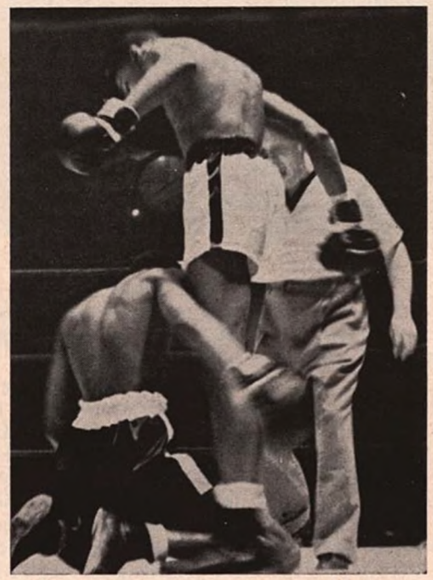
Ray is wide open as he throws a "bolo punch" with his right. He will not do this in later years. He will leave the bolos to Gavilan.





Now its the final round and the fight is up for grabs, Robinson goes all out and crashes a right off the jaw of Valentine, who appears stunned.

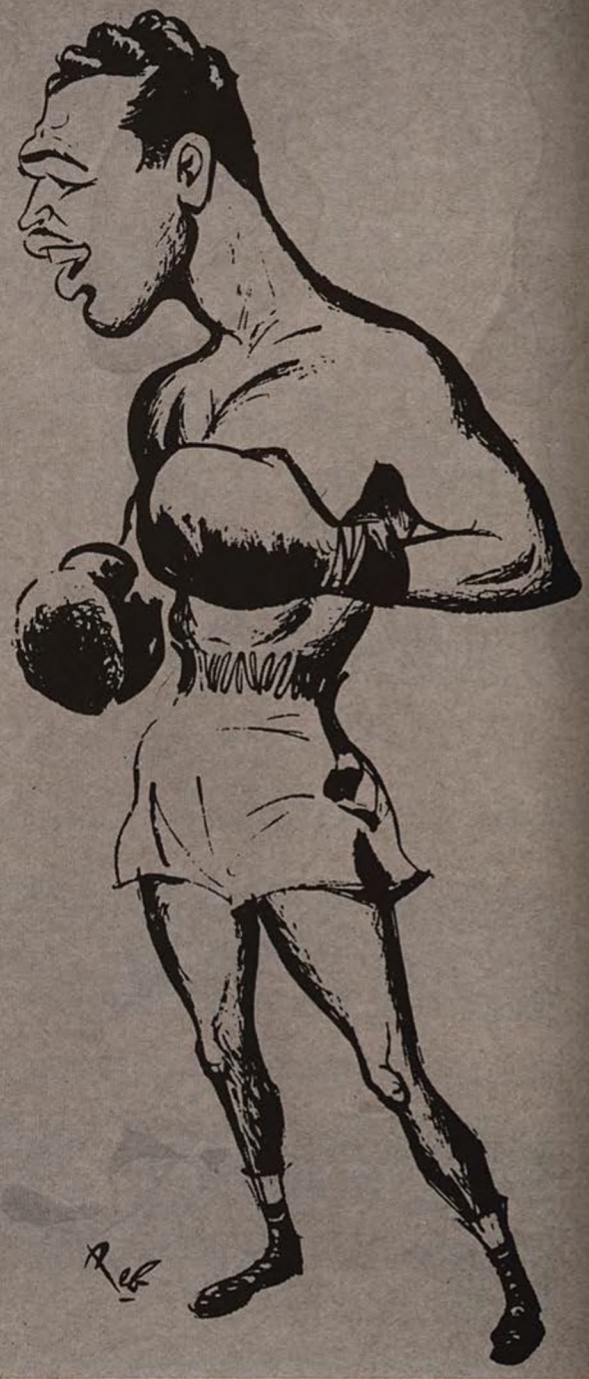
Mr. Valentine seems to have had more than enough of Sugar, who blazes a right to the jaw of his fading opponent.



Finish!!! The referee moves in to begin the count as Valentine sinks to the canvas and a new champion is crowned. It is the beginning for Sugar Ray Robinson. The birth of a champion!

Why Does Robinson, at 44, Go On Fighting?

By Nat Fleischer



RAY ROBINSON, former middleweight champion, once rated the greatest boxer for his pounds the game has seen, was born in May 1920. He is 44 years of age.

Ray has had five fights this year and will go into 1965 with a total of 181 contests, if not more. He is on tour abroad.

What is behind this drive of Ray's? Why, when he should be taking life easy, does he continue to throw gloves at boxers whom, in his prime, he would have disdained as under-carders?

Sugar Ray presents a study in psychology, in personality involvements, in boxing problems.

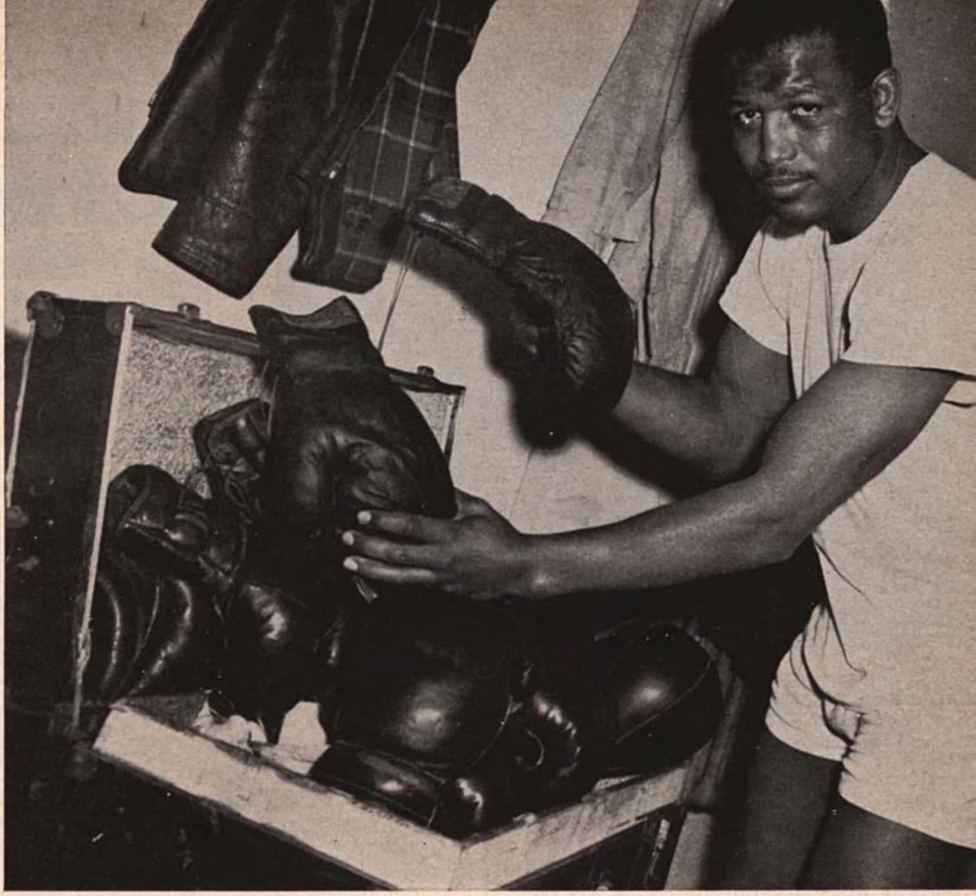
Robinson talks about fighting for the title again. Where and for what promoter? Madison Square Garden in New York definitely has scratched him from the list of available talent. Too old, too big a physical risk.

In Portland, Maine, starting a new campaign last May, Robinson fought Gaylord Barnes, Valley Stream, N.Y. middleweight. The report of that bout stated, "the five times middleweight champion labored at $40 a round in winning the 10 round decision. That fee was less that Sugar Ray usually paid his top sparmates when preparing for one of his championship fights."

In July, Ray fought Clarence Riley in Pittsfield, Mass., and scored a knockout.

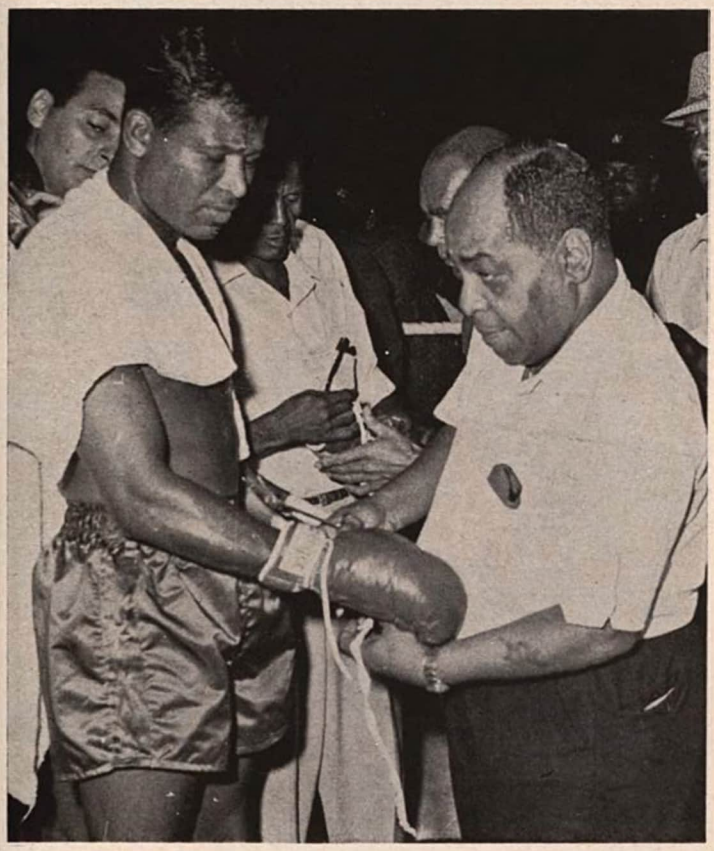
A fortnight later he again appeared in a 10 round bout, this time against Art Hernandez in Omaha, and the best he could get was a draw.

Then Ray went on one of his many jaunts to Europe. His first stop was in Paisley, Scotland, where he



Mr. Robinson saves his gloves. In fact, as you will note on the right, he has a trunk full of these mementoes. Training gloves, fight gloves, all sorts of leather which he has thrown through the years. They are not merely gloves. They are memories.

Below we see the Saccharine Guy in the ring, girding for a fight. Harry Wiley, his veteran trainer, is assisting in the rites. Robinson is calm and placid, as he always is going into a contest. Once in an exchange of punches his demeanor changes.



lost a decision in 10 rounds to Mick Leahy, of Coventry.

On September 28 the Saccharine Person got a ten round decision over Yoland Leveque in Paris. Leveque is 22, just half Ray's age.

What for? The hopes of climbing back to a world middleweight title bout. So he says.

Interviewed in London, and asked about retirement, he replied:

"I have no intention to retire. I want to have another crack at the middleweight title. If I should lose such contest, I might think about retiring.

"I'm trying to prove something to myself. I believe I can win the middleweight crown for the sixth time. That way I would satisfy a deep inner feeling within myself.

"I have been asked many times if my defeat by Leahy would mean retirement. My answer was definitely 'No.' I'm going to fight on. I'm confident I can reach my new goal.

"I've made more than $11,202,000 out of the fight game. Boxing has been good to me. I don't have to go on, taking chances against far younger, boxers.

"I have several good, sound investments working for me, and thriving business enterprises. But I believe that a career such as mine should end in a happy climax and I have high hopes I can make it such."

There was a time in the hectic career of this great pugilist, one of the ring marvels of the century, when he received $200,000 for a single night's work. That was when he regained the middleweight crown from Randy Turpin at the Polo Grounds. They stormed the gates that night to see the American Wizard in action. That was thirteen years ago.

And now, at the age of 44, according to his sworn statement when he applied for his first license to box as a pro, he's still at it.

On the night he fought Turpin in New York, 61,370 persons paid a gross of $767,626 to see him and Randy in action—but mostly to see Ray. To this day, that stands as the record gate

Ray in England. Another of those Robinson cancellations, this one of a fight with George Aldridge in London in November, 1962. Ray is on his way back to the USA because, he announced, his brother-in-law was ill. He is on the boat train bound for Southampton.

for a fight below the heavyweight division.

"Why does he continue," ask his friends and the public in general? "Does he need the money? Isn't he wealthy?"

Ray answers those queries with a smile and a statement that has been repeated time and again since he announced his first comeback several years ago.

"I'm sure I can regain the title. I want to win the championship back and then I'll say good-bye."

When he fought Carmen Basilio six years after the Turpin fight, September 23, 1957, at Yankee Stadium, he received more than a quarter of a million dollars, much of it from ancillary rights.

Ray owns property. He is engaged in several business ventures. He bought a home for his mother and he still has a considerable sum in escrow with the Internal Revenue Department pending the settlement of a suit.

Hence it's not money that keeps pounding and pushing him into matches in which his purses are often less than what he received when he was climbing to the tops.

In Europe his name is magic. The French adore him. They flock around his car. They flock to his fights.

Those whose friendship he has lost insist he keeps fighting more for his ego than to replenish his fortune. But Sugar Ray's staunchest supporter, George Gainford, who has acted as his advisor for many years, says this is not so. He explains:

"Ray believes in himself. He is so certain that he can whip the present middleweight king, Joey Giardello, that he wants to keep in perfect physical condition for the day that he hopes will arrive soon, when he obtains another shot at the title he held five times.

"He has slowed up, as do all athletes. When they have reached Ray's age and have fought for 24 years as a pro and several others as an amateur. Faith in himself, faith in his ability to reach the new goal he has set for himself—that's what keeps him going."

Analysis of Ray places him out in plain view. A student, a calculator, a marvellous hooker and thrower of combinations, in his heyday he was fast on his feet and in the use of his hands.

They say there never has been a truly great fighter minus the killer instinct. Well, Ray is well equipped in that direction. He stood out as a boxer, a ring general, a consummate achiever of feats without precedent.

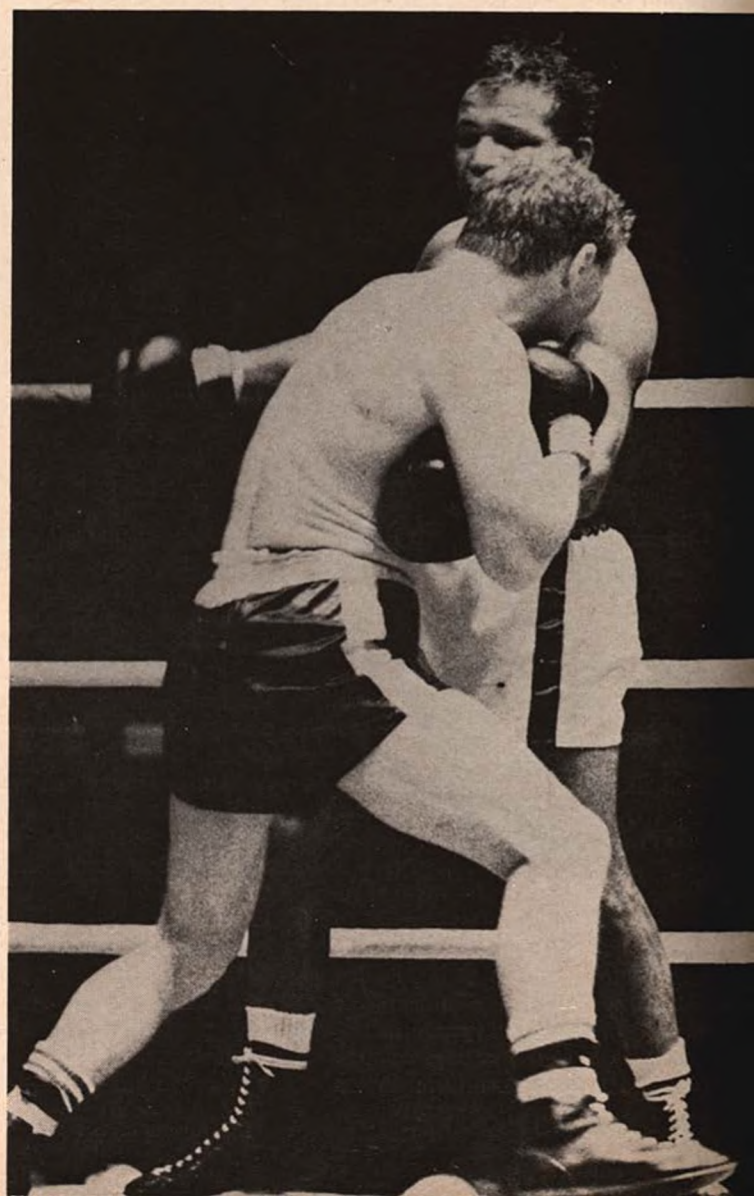
In my all time Ring Record Book, he is listed No. 5 among the middleweights, with Stanley Ketchel, Tommy Ryan, Harry Greb and Mickey Walker above him. But many fistic experts name him the greatest middleweight that ever donned the gloves.

As a professional fighter, Robinson has had seven lives. His first came to a close on July 10, 1951, in London, when Randy Turpin out-fought Ray and relieved him of the world middleweight championship. In his prime Ray would have taken Randy apart. But in that contest, Ray's legs were gone, his timing was shot. He had failed to attain the physical stature of the past by soft living while on a long holiday on the Continent. Cavorting and frolicking, he had wandered too long along the Midway Plaisance.

The experts said "finis", but Ray figured otherwise. He returned to America, got himself into prefect condition and knocked out Turpin in a return engagement at the Polo Grounds on September 12, 1951, in the tenth round. Ray had a close call. He was rapidly running out of gas. But he made it and regained the title.

His second life came to a close with something of a farce in New York on the very hot night of June 25, 1952, when Robinand was stopped by light *(Continued on page 47)*

Below, we see Robinson in a recent performance. The date, September 3; the locale, Paisley, Scotland. Robbie, facing camera, is taking a points beating from Mick Leahy, British middleweight champion.



PUNCH LINES

FROM OUR READERS

WHY BOOST CLAY-LISTON?

HOW can you explain your boosting another Clay-Liston fight, after what happened at Miami Beach last February? How can you stand for a man like Liston, who sat in his corner while the title passed to Clay? How can you condone Clay, especially after his mewlings about the Muslims and his desire not to be listed as an American? In short, how can you?

John T. Voidich
Hot Springs, Ark.

Editor's Note;—The Ring Magazine is not too happy with every detail of the Boston match. However, it believes that boxing needs action, that stagnation is deadly, and that Liston will train hard and be hot after revenge, producing a worthwhile contest.

WANTS TO PAY FOR FIGHT TV

I regret greatly that the Fight of the Week over TV has been cancelled. Doubtless the Garden people will televise their big fights, with Gillette ready to sponsor anything of class. In the meantime, thousands of us fight fans all over the country are ready to go for some closed circuit arrangement, or a direct subsidization of telecasts.

I would be glad to pay $25 a year to help the Garden televise fights regularly, and to assist in getting the best possible matches.

Half a dozen friends of mine are ready to put up their $25. Why not ask Harry Markson if he will go for this scheme?

Walter Haage
Cleveland, Ohio

Editor's Note;—The Ring has laid your proposal before the Garden people. They will consider it from all angles. The Ring does not regard chances of success as being bright. There is no certainty of regularity of scheduling by the Garden.

CHASE WRESTLERS OUT OF RING!

Please, Mr. Editor, chase the male and female rasslers out of The Ring, into your wrestling magazine.

I know that wrestling is going big all over the country, and in England. I can understand why there is so vast an interest in women's wrestling, especially.

But RING WRESTLING offers a splendid home for any stories that might be written about that sport.

Wrestling takes away from boxing valuable space in the Ring Magazine.

Richard G. Collyer
Troy, N.Y.

Editor's Note;—You say "there is so vast an interest in women's wrestling, especially." You furnish your own reason for the presence of a limited wrestling section in the Ring Magazine.

CHANGE YOUR IDEAS, MR. RING!

You say, over and over again, that a title cannot be taken away from a champion, and that a title can be lost only in the ring, unless a champion will do what Henry Cooper is doing re the European heavyweight title.

However, this antique notion about champions and their titles simply must be abandoned by you.

Boxing cannot afford to present a bad face. It cannot afford to support fighters like Clay and Liston, and it should not back any fighter who announces that he is a Black Muslim and has no use for Uncle Sam.

Wake up, Mr. Ring Editor. Wake up to 1964, and insist that every American boxer, especially if he is a champion, must be an American, 100 percent. If he isn't out with him.

Karl Westring
New York

HE LIKED SCHMELING FEATURE

In the August issue of the Ring. I was especially impressed by the Special Photo Album of Max Schmeling. This was certainly one of the best features I have ever seen on Schmeling. It brought back many glorious, happy memories which I, as a follower of Max shall always treasure.

Here was a man who did much to make boxing a better Sport by the conduct he displayed inside and outside the ring. He is definitely one of the all time Greats of the Ring. I wish you continued success with your fine publication.

Willard Zierold
South Amana, Iowa

ANDY BROWN GOT A THRILL

You brought back great memories for me with a photograph of three Canton, Ohio, old timers with me in the middle. How many boxing fans know that little old Canton was once a great boxing center?

Gus Ruhlins, a heavyweight, was born in Canton, January 8, 1872. He started the ball rolling in 1896, when he won his first professional fight in nearby Akron, over Jim Woods. Gus went on to fight a twenty round draw with Jim Jeffries of Carroll, Ohio.

In 1919 Jack Britton and Ted 'Kid' Lewis put Canton on the fistic map when they fought for the Welterweight championship.

Andy Brown
Detroit, Mich.

WANTS RATING ON CLAY

You have written thousands of words about this man Clay, or Muhammud or whatever else he calls himself, and you have yet to rate him against the top boxers of heavyweight history.

Is Clay to be rated with Tunney? Does Nat Fleischer see him in anything like Corbett's class? Is Clay a better hitter than you had expected?

I would like to see more technical analysis in the Ring Magazine.

Wendell Frazier
Blackpool, England

Editor's Note: Clay is no Tunney for boxing skill. He still lacks experience. But he is crafty, and can stay with a plan of action, something Patterson never has been able to do.

Nat Fleischer says that right now there is no medium of comparison between Clay and either Corbett or Tunney. Nor can Clay hit hard, judging that off his record.

ABOUT CLAY AND MOHAMMED

I am astonished at Dan Daniel's references to Clay's conversion to Islam.

In the absence of definite evidence to the contrary the Ring Magazine has no right to make fun of Clay's change in religion.

The Ring should interest itself in Cassius as a fighter and not as a professor of Mohammedanism.

I have changed to Islam and find it a relaxing experience.

Henry Long Dillworth
Chicago, Ill.

Editor's Note: The Ring never has become involved in religious discussions. But the Clay situation is utterly without precedent. Daniel says he still does not believe that Clay is familiar with the tenets of Islam, and he is not inclined to cheer for the Black Muslim movement.

Important Notice

Due to the rise of postage rates, no request for information will be answered by mail unless return postage is enclosed. Also be sure to include 10 cents for postage when ordering books, and if in New York City, add for book order 4 percent sales tax.

"Other Heavies Would Be Soft For Me,"—Terrell

ON CHICAGO's South Side when I was a teenager there never was any question as to who was the best fighter on the block. Everybody cooperated. By that I mean they put up or shut up.

Like you were coming off the basketball court at the playground and so-and-so would trip you up. You'd go sprawling and the whole bunch would laugh. Now, you didn't have to have it spelled out for you, so-and-so was challenging you.

If you thought you could cream him—and I feared nobody on the block—you would go after him and everything would be off and running, as they say at the racetrack.

The action would go as long or as short as it took to make it clear who was boss. After it was over, the loser would admit: "You win." Then he'd say: "From now on, I'm with you."

If there had been such a thing as ratings for street-fighters, these ratings would have been the greatest. The rating committee would have full data. Nobody dodged a fight, it was practically a round-robin. I had my full schedule. I had my wins.

At the age of 14, I got into amateur tournaments. And here I found the competition was even fairer than at the playground. You fought everybody, but everybody who was in your weight class. It didn't matter too much to me, since I was a big boy and automatically got in with the heavyweights.

You'd start with whoever the draw put you in with for the first round. As you advanced, you'd meet the next fellow opposite you in the draw. At no time were you thinking about whom you would fight—you had nothing to say about it. You just concentrated on how you would fight.

How would you fight? You'd fight your heart out, that's what. And when you got finished with a tournament, and I generally won, you walked on Cloud Nine. You knew in your heart you were Cock of the Walk, because you had licked everybody they'd asked you to fight.

A youngster dreams, right? And I dreamed of what it would be like when I got into the pros. I could see myself starting around Chicago like Joe Louis did, taking on this guy or that, anybody and everybody . . . climbing, climbing . . . fighting, fighting . . . and pretty soon whoever was the champion of the world would be saying "let that Terrell get in with me". . . and then we'd fight . . . a war, punch-for punch and I'd come on strong. I'd knock him out and become the champion of the world.

Well, I became a pro when I was 16, a senior in high school. By this time I really was a king-size heavyweight, six-four and 190 pounds. For the first few years it was a lot like I'd imagined it to be. I fought in Louis' old club, the Marigold, and I had no trouble getting fights.

In no time I moved up from four rounds

Ernie Terrell, the Behemoth, who herein writes about his title aspirations and outlines how he would beat his rivals, from Clay down.

to six. Then it was eight rounds. I didn't ask about whom I was fighting at any time, I just went to work like a butcher, baker or candlestick-maker. And the results were nearly always what I expected.

Around four years ago, when I got to be 21 and was weighing around 200, I moved into the 10-round league. These were better-known fighters, not the real names but capable fellows who were glad to get a chance. I still was able to fight often and make progress.

You know when I discovered what's wrong with boxing? This will hand you a great big laugh. When I found myself in the first 10 of the heavyweight division! Man, you never met such a bunch of slippery cats. Nobody wants to fight anybody, everybody is trying to get somewhere without risking anything. Most of the first 10 ought to be in the last 10, they don't deserve the recognition they get.

I've got a record of 34 victories and four losses and I've won my last 10 fights in a row. I'm finally the No. 3 challenger at the age of 25. But I can't tell you if I'm going to get a crack at the heavyweight champion, Cassius Clay, before I'm 35. I wouldn't bet on it. I've learned about heavyweight champions from Sonny Liston.

Liston, before he sat down against Clay, talked mighty big. He was in one world, everybody else somewhere else. Now if he were half as good as he said he was, a nothing like Ernie Terrell would have been a soft touch. Right? People don't usually ignore easy fights.

I begged for him, I pleaded for him. I let money be no consideration. I was like the kids in the old playground. I was spoiling for the fight. In my bones I was sure I could do all right against him.

But I got nowhere and for a very good reason. Liston knew me. He knew me well. I fought 100 rounds in the gym with him. Day in, day out, we trained in Philadelphia before he hit the top. He never stopped trying to take me out but I stayed with him all the way. A few times he'd catch me with his Sunday punch, the left hook, and everybody in the gym would hold their breath as if to say: "Well, here it comes . . ."

But it didn't come. I didn't let it come. As soon as he'd get inside and try to club me down with short follow-up punches, I'd tie him up. I've got arms that are longer than his and I'm stronger. He'd find this out on the inside, then pull out again. And, as soon as we were in the open again, the danger was gone. I could outjab him seven days a week, 12 months a year.

So, he loses the title to Clay. This change made it seem that we were in for an improvement. Cassius made a lot of noise but you can't knock him for that. He had ripped into Liston when it counted and finished up the winner.

Not only that. He'd had a background something like mine. He'd been through the amateur mill. He'd won AAU tournaments, Golden Gloves galore, then the Olympics. He understood, I figured. He had been forced to fight whomever they gave him in the draw.

He forgot what he'd lived through. He doesn't remember what the world's title is

supposed to mean: that you're not only the best, that you're ready to fight it out with anybody who thinks it belongs to him.

But let's pass by Clay for the moment. There's a fellow named Floyd Patterson who used to be world's heavyweight champion. A year ago he ran off to Sweden to pick and choose opponents. Now he stands off on the sidelines and throws challenges at Clay.

Where does he get the nerve? Does he think the rest of the heavyweight division disappeared after he folded up against Liston. If he wants action, I'm ready, willing and able to accommodate him. If he's ever going to be entitled to another crack at the championship, he's got to prove himself.

I once read an article about Jack Dempsey. When he lost the championship to Gene Tunney in 1926, he couldn't sit on his hands or take advantage of stiffs. He fought the toughest, most outstanding, young heavyweight around, Jack Sharkey, to fiind out whether he still had it. He knocked out Sharkey in a sensational fight. Only then did he get Tunney again—lose on the long-count deal.

That was a man's way of doing things and I consider myself a man. If I can't get Clay, I'll fight the fellows who are in my way. This goes for Liston, Patterson or Doug Jones. I don't consider Cleveland Williams in my way. That's why I haven't mentioned him.

It's true he stopped me the first time we met, in 1962. He's a good puncher and he hurt me with his left hook. I wasn't out, I just ran out of gas. Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying there was anything wrong about the fight being stopped. It's over and done with.

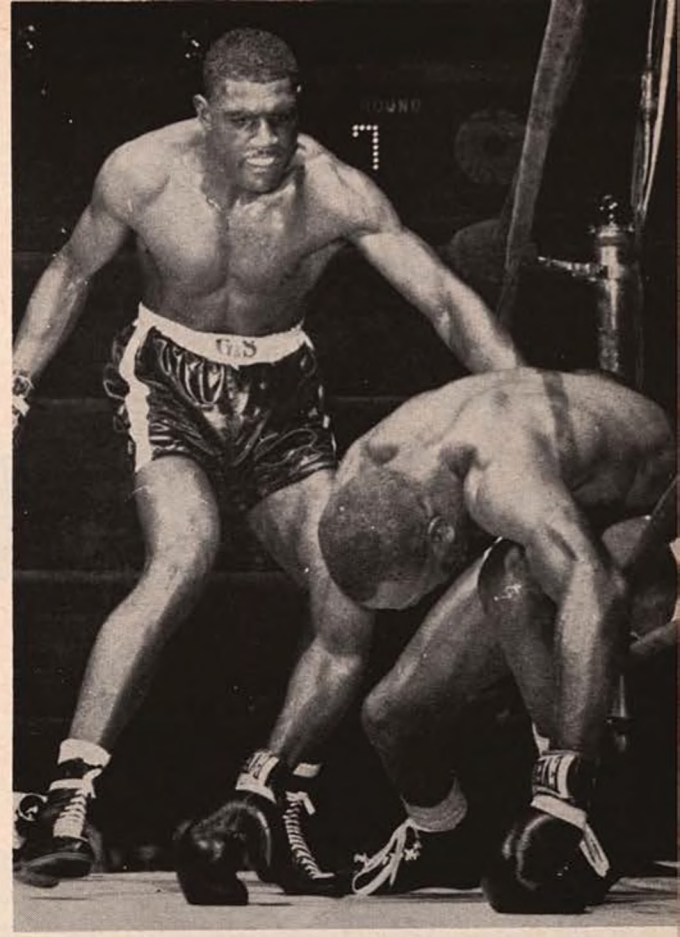
But I wanted him again—and I got him. We fought just a year later. Because he'd gotten a TKO the other time, they made Williams a 2-1 favorite. That only made me more determined. I got off fast and won every round from the first through the fifth.

In the fifth he opened up a cut over my right eye, real deep. When the commission doctor got into the ring to look at it, I was afraid he'd stop it. Lucky for me, the doctor respected Freddie Brown in my corner. He's one of the best men cutmen in the country Freddie told the doc: "Let me work on it." He did and in another round he had the bleeding slowed down. In two rounds the cut was dry. I was able to fight my fight to a winning finish.

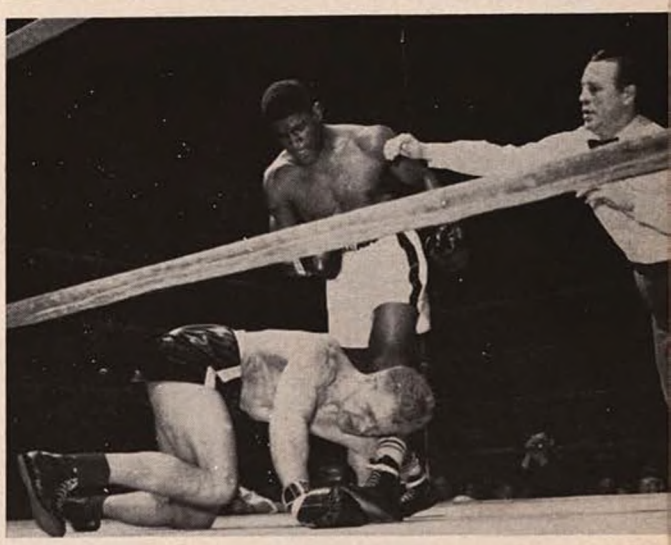
I got my revenge for the first fight and this closed accounts. For that reason, I have him eliminated for the time being. When I dispose of Clay, Liston, Patterson and Jones, I will be happy to oblige him again.

I'm eager to meet Cassius. The championship is what you shoot for, but I'm not

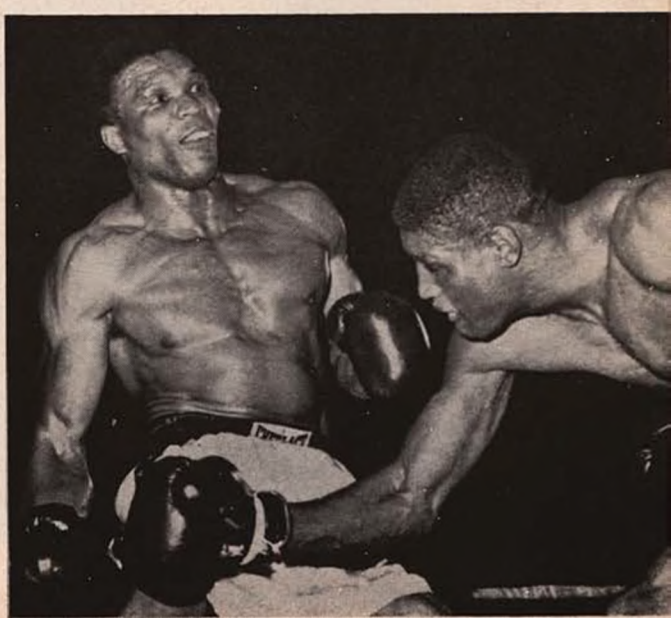
(Continued on page 44)



Paint Terrell, standing up, red, and Bob Foster, in a state of collapse, blue. It is the seventh round in New York's Garden, on July 10, 1964. Foster will fight no more in this bout, as he just has stopped a deadly barrage.



This is not one of Terrell's flamboyant achievements. He is in the process of outpointing Gerhard Zech, of Germany, in New York on March 6, 1964. After decking the Teuton in the first round Ernie managed to muddle through to a unanimous decision.



Here we see Terrell scoring a notable success. He is working toward a split decision over Cleveland Williams in Philadelphia last April. Ernie just has missed with his right and Cleve is laughing. The decision was much relished by Terrell because Williams had stopped him in the seventh a year earlier, in Houston.

Tiger Still Hollering for His Promised Title Chance

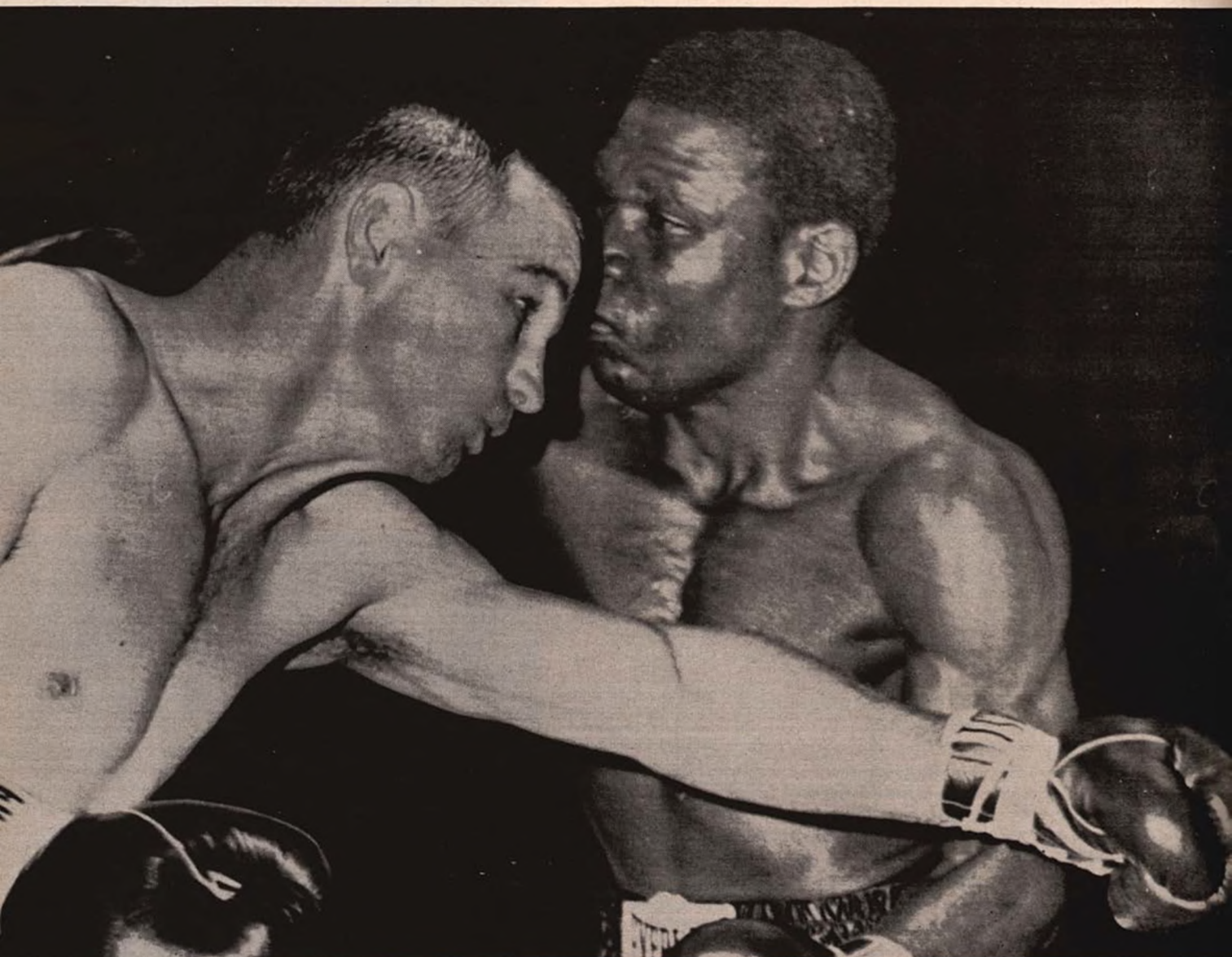
DICK UNCONCERNED OVER FAILURE TO STOP D. FULLMER

NATURALLY, my one aim now is to regain the world middleweight championship I lost to Joey Giardello on a close decision in Atlantic City last winter.

Whether I will get the chance is something only the future will decide. The prospects at the moment don't appear too encouraging. Giardello doesn't seem too eager to make good his promise that when he got around to defending the title, I would get first shot at it. Instead he signed to meet Rubin Carter in Las Vegas.

I am keenly disappointed in Giardello's action. In Nigeria we have been led to believe that Americans represent the highest type of sportsmen, that their words are as good as written contracts and they keep any promises they make. I want to be fair about it, however. Maybe it isn't altogether Joey's fault. He may be badly advised.

Immediately after he was given the decision in Atlantic City, he rushed across the ring to me and said he'd never forget the obligation he owed me, and when he was ready to defend the championship, I'd be the opponent.



A moment in Tiger's fight with Don Fullmer at Cleveland. This was the last of the televised Fights of the Week. Dick is shown stepping away from a left lunge by Don. "He refused to stand and fight," Dick complained.

By DICK TIGER
(Former World Middleweight Champion)
***As told to* BILLY WILLIAMS**

That promise was repeated several times to my American agent and in interviews with newspapermen. Time and again he was quoted as saying that since I was decent enough to give him a crack at the title, he wanted to be just as decent and give me first chance to get it back.

But when I returned to New York from my native Nigeria, the first thing I heard was that Giardello had just signed to meet Carter for the championship.

Why did he wait until then? If he intended to forget his promise and sidetrack me, he could have done it while I was in Nigeria, not when I was back in America. It was poor timing on Joey's part—and worse sportsmanship. My arrival must have scared him into doing something in a hurry to get away from me, and the Carter match was the result.

There wasn't much I could do about it, of course, and since I was in New York, I decided to make the best of a disappointing situation and get back into ring action. I had been away from competition for eight months, and I knew I had picked up a lot of ring rust. I needed some tough bouts to get myself back into decent fighting form.

I had two alternatives. Either I could take a couple of "tune-ups" in smaller towns against ordinary opponents, or I could take a big gamble in Madison Square Garden against one of the other ranking middleweights. I talked things over with my American manager, and he thought the big gamble was worth taking.

The Jose Gonzalez bout in the Garden was the result. I had seen Gonzalez several times in New York rings, and I knew he was tough, fast and aggressive, with a busy two-handed style that had carried him to several impressive victories, notably knockouts of Rubin Carter and Florentino Fernandez. He also had split two decisions with Joey Archer.

Still, I felt confident I could beat him, and I did. I stopped him in the sixth round.

It must have been very embarrassing to Giardello when I stopped a fighter who had stopped his title challenger, Carter.

The Garden next offered me a chance to appear on the last of television's weekly fights. Unfortunately, the Garden itself was booked with another attraction for the date, and the bout had to be moved elsewhere. Cleveland was suggested as the site and Rocky Rivero as the opponent.

It was an ideal arrangement. For one thing, Rivero had given Giardello two tough, close arguments in non-title bouts in Cleveland. In fact, many of those who saw the fights, either in person or on TV, thought Rocky should have received both decisions.

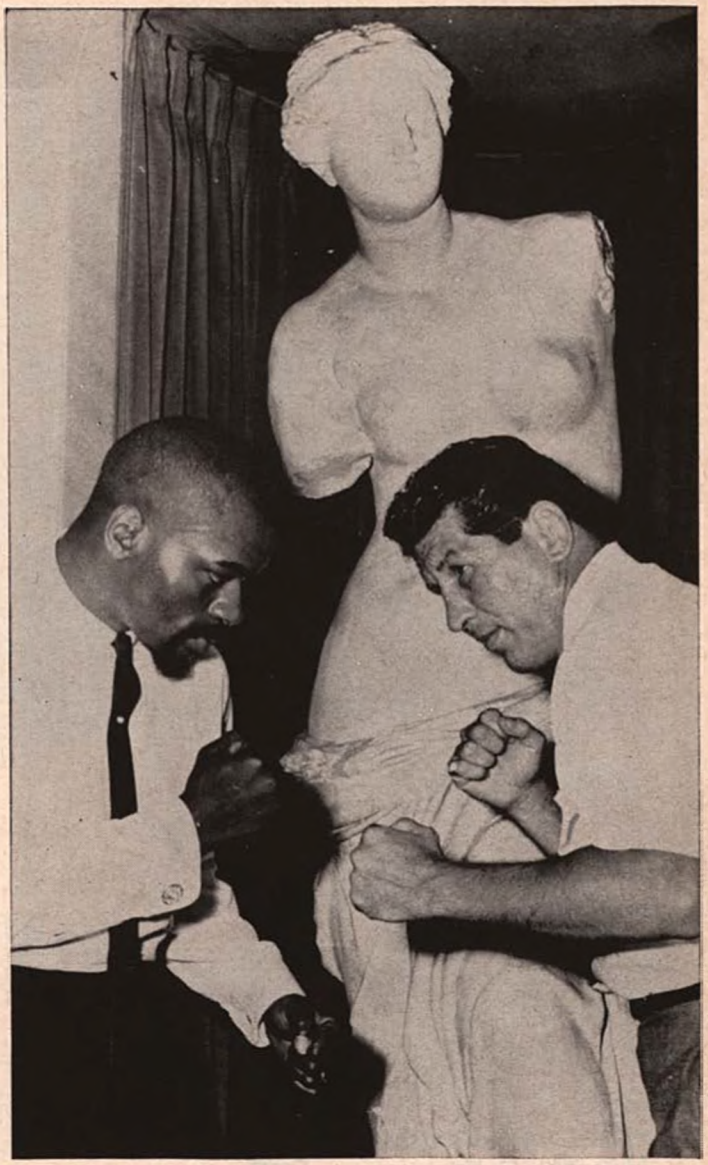
Now, if I could beat Rivero more decisively than Giardello had done, and in the same ring, that would mean more embarrassment for Joey.

Because of our styles, I am sure Rivero and I would have put up an exciting fight and a fitting finale to the TV series. Rocky was a tough, aggressive, free-swinging slugger, and his style would have fitted right in with mine.

Unfortunately, the fight didn't come off. After training for one week in New York, Rivero suddenly packed up and beat it back to his native Argentina.

It was a keen disappointment to me, as well as for TV and the promoters. A substitute became necessary, and Don Fullmer, younger brother of Gene accepted the assignment.

Don was the best replacement available. For one thing, he held a decision over Rivero, and for another thing the publicity could center around his determination to square accounts with me for what I had done to brother Gene in our championship series.



Bewhiskered Rubin Carter and champion Giardello pose against the classic background of the armless Venus de Milo, hardly a lady to drag into a camera shot of professional scrappers with two arms each.

I honestly expected a hard fight with Don. I felt he would try to restore the family prestige by beating me. It didn't turn out that way. With brother Gene there to advise him, Don, instead of fighting, elected to box, using hit-and-run tactics and trying to stay as far away from me as possible.

Maybe, this being an Olympic year, Fullmer decided to make this a running event, turning the bout into a 15,000-meter foot race. I had trained for a fight, not a Marathon. I kept stalking him, but seldom got close enough to do any real punching. A couple of times I was lucky enough to reach him with left hooks and once or twice with rights, but he bounced away so fast I had no chance to follow up my momentary advantages. Maybe I should have done more roadwork in my training.

At any rate, I got the decision. It was unanimous with all three officials. But it wasn't the sort of victory I had hoped for. I wanted to make boxing's last appearance on weekly television an exciting one, and I am genuinely sorry it wasn't. I am not blaming Don Fullmer too much. With brother Gene advising him, Don probably thought he had a better chance to beat me if he relied on boxing instead of fighting. It may have been good strategy but it certainly *(Continued on page 46)*

RAUL ROJAS

Characteristic pose of Rojas, who, as you see, is a sturdy specimen.

ONCE J. D., COAST BOXER A CONTENDER

By BILL LIBBY

The scene, Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles, before a Rojas appearance. Outside the ropes is Lee Prlia, co-manager. On Raul's right, pilot Jackie McCoy. On the left, spilling words of wisdom, Art Aragon.

REFORMED by the ring, like so many before him, Raul Rojas is the latest spectacular of Far West boxing. The short-armed, heavy-handed, 23-year-old Mexican featherweight from the docks of San Pedro, and the prisons of California, is undefeated in 22 professional bouts. He has won 20 and avenged a "technical draw," the only mar on his record, with one of his 14 knockouts.

A colorful crowd-pleaser Manager Jackie McCoy's chunky slugger has become veteran promoter George Parnassus' "house fighter" at ancient Olympic Auditorium in downtown Los Angeles. At one time, he handled four straight main-events in four weeks.

At this point in his two-year-old career, it is difficult to tell how good he may become. But he is being groomed carefully, and veteran observers are greatly impressed with him. He moved into the top-ten ratings with his victory, his first over a ranking opponent, a 10-round decision over veteran Danny Kid.

It has been a sudden rise to respectability and celebrity for a lad who has spent 38 months behind bars, didn't commence his ring career until after his last release in December of 1961, and didn't get off parole until June of this year. His Latin-dark, hoodlum-hard and ring flattened face wrinkles in a broad grin of wonder as he discusses what has been, what is, and what may be.

"For me," he says, "trouble was never hard to find. It was always waiting for me on the next corner. I guess it still waits there, but I don't go that way any more. Looking back, I can hardly believe it was me doing all the things I did. Boxing gave me a chance to straighten myself out. I'm never gonna' walk crooked again."

Rojas neither excuses his past, nor apologizes for it. He is an astonishingly frank lad who speaks openly about the bad life he has had, without any pretense of understanding why he did the things he did. Looking at his tough face, you see the violence of his youthful past. You get the impression he has never cried. Now, you see he smiles easily and laughs a lot. His tough face has softened.

Rojas was born November 5, 1941, in San Pedro, a shipping town on the outskirts of L.A., a tough town with some bad, poor neighborhoods. His parents, Mexicans, had been remarried. He had four full brothers and so many half-brothers and half-sisters he can't count them. His parents parted when he was two.

His father, an upholsterer, took his own five sons, but found he could not handle them by himself. So, the boys began a round of orphanages and foster homes which lasted seven years, until the father married again. By then, the Rojas boys felt like strangers in their own home.

"The foster-parents who took me in, my father, my mother, my father's other wives were all good to me," Raul recalls with his slight Spanish accent. "They were good, honest, religious people, and they wanted me to be straight. But they didn't have much to give me and they couldn't do much with me, or my brothers.

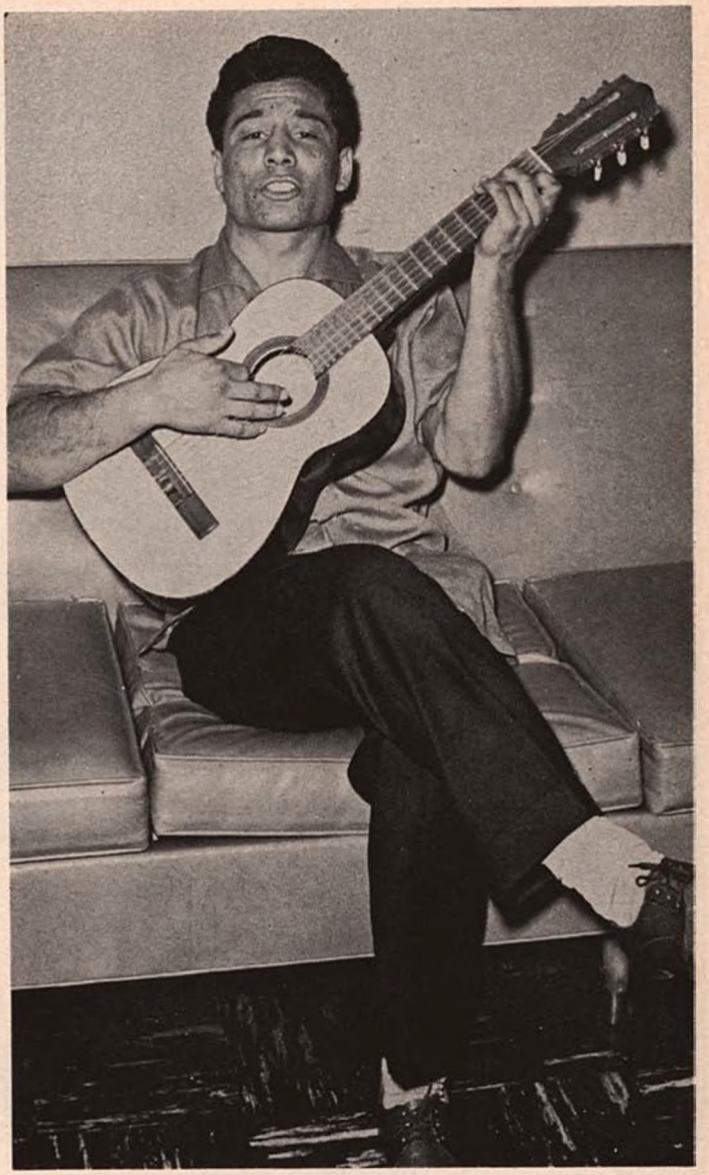
"Home for me was only a place where I ate and slept. Every chance I had, I got out. I went to school, even high school, but I didn't like it. The gang was my real family and the streets my real school and my real home."

Nicknamed "Little Roy," Raul headed his own gang, "Little Roy and his Boys." These were poor, hungry, aimless, angry kids, who didn't know right from wrong, or, at least, didn't care. They were mean and profane. They stole. They terrorized outsiders. Easily provoked, they got into many street fights, usually with members of rival gangs. The businesses that flourished in their area included prostitution and narcotics. Many gang-members patronized these businesses.

Whenever they could get their hands on guns, they carried them. One boy even carried a machine gun.

"That thing scared even me," Raul laughs. "I remember one time a bunch of us sitting out under a tree drinking from a bottle with this thing wrapped in a blanket at our feet. I stole the ammo clip from it because the guy was drunk and I figured he might use it."

When the boy did use it, shooting up a neighborhood, Raul was implicated. But the boy broke the firing pin before he was



The lighter side of Raul's life. As he strums the gee-tar he appears to be singing. This is the life!

The ring scene shows Rojas standing in triumph over Lalo Larranga, whom he has stopped with a left to the body in the seventh round. The inset displays a peaceful pair, with Sugar Ramos, featherweight champ, pouring merriment into his ear.

arrested, the authorities could not prove he had fired it, and he and Raul got off lightly. Usually, feeling strong and brave with firearms in their hands, they just frightened others with their guns. Usually, when they shot them, they shot at random and hit no one. Usually, but not always. Sometimes when they shot in anger, they aimed and hit. Sometimes they killed.

In street, gang warfare, kids make friends and enemies with very little thought and no conscious effort. Raul had one good buddy and one bad enemy. One day, when Raul and his pal were sitting in a parked car, his enemy pulled alongside in another car, poked a revolver inside, fired at Raul and fled. He missed Raul, but hit his buddy between the eyes.

Raul recalls, "I didn't feel anything so I thought he fired a blank, just kidding. Then I turned around and saw my buddy had blood all over his face and on his hands and legs. I touched him and got blood on me. I asked him where he was hit and he didn't answer. I knew he was hurt bad because he wasn't moving. I ran around looking for help. An ambulance came and took him to the hospital. My buddy died."

The police questioned Raul and warned him not to interfere. He says, "If I'd of let them handle it—they did eventually catch the guy and send him up—I'd of been OK. But, in the gang, you don't do things that way. You go after the guy. If you can't find him, you go after someone in his gang or his neighborhood."

Raul found one of the rival gang sitting in a car and shot at him, but the bullet deflected off the windshield, turning what might have been a murder charge into assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill.

"I was 16 and stupid, but I was lucky," he says. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to one-to-ten years at Tracy Vocational Institute.

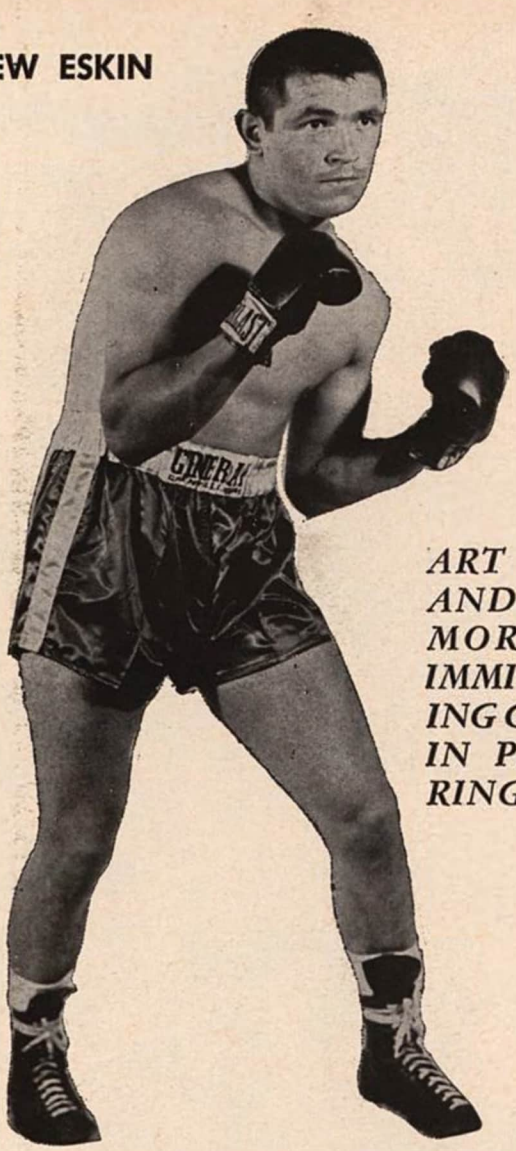
"I'd been in and out of orphanages and foster homes since I was two, arrested many times since I was nine, in and out of reform schools and juvenile institutions since I was 13.

"Getting locked up had never bothered me," he admits. "An orphanage is a jail. Not that they treat you bad, but you all do things together on a routine, get up, eat, change clothes, shower, go to bed at a certain time or on a certain day.

"You can't leave, and if you do, the cops bring you back . . . orphanages are jails. None of 'em are real bad. They try to scare you, but they don't hurt you. *(Continued on page 48)*

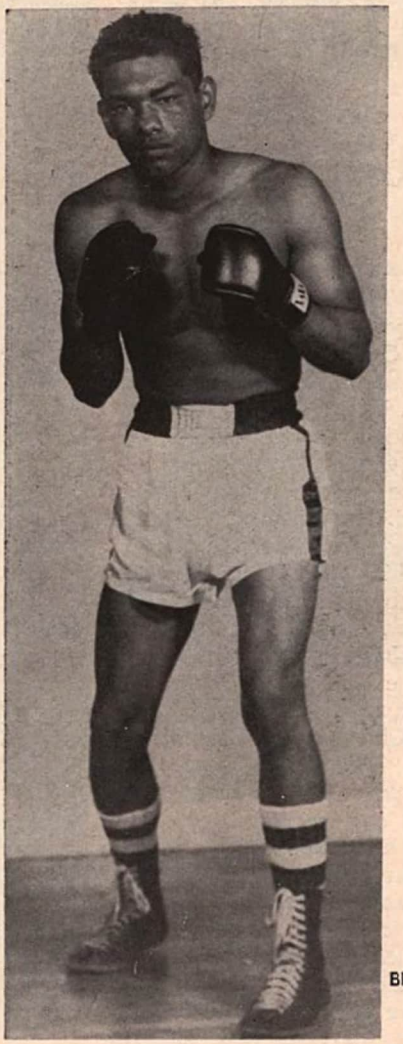
By LEW ESKIN

MEXICANOS STAR AS AMERICANOS



ART HERNANDEZ

ART HERNANDEZ AND BLACKIE ZAMORA, SONS OF IMMIGRANTS, MAKING GIANT STRIDES IN PROFESSIONAL RINGS.



BLACKIE ZAMORA

TWO young boxers whose families moved north from Mexico in search of better living conditions are establishing themselves as local heroes in their respective adopted home towns of San Antonio, Tex. and Omaha, Neb.

Porfirio (Blackie) Zamora and Art Hernandez have made giant strides this past year. Art, who drew with the legendary "Sugar Ray" Robinson and defeated Isaac Logart in his most recent fights is the better known of the pair, but down San Antonio way they are loud in their praise of the fighting abilities of Zamora.

Hernandez's father Pete, who migrated to the Nebraska veldt had a whirl at pro boxing some twenty years ago but lacked the ability to make the grade. However, his love for the sport was passed on to his sons on whom he spent long hours teaching the finer points of the game.

Art's older brother Ferd won the National Golden Glove welterweight crown some years back but Art bettered his brother's mark by winning fifty of fifty eight amateur bouts and five consecutive Mid-Western Golden Glove championships. He failed to make the Olympic team in 1960, and in 1962 began his pro career.

Hernandez lost to Willie Westbrook in his third fight, but has gone undefeated since. A fast moving boxer with a darting left jab, he reminded many of a young Robinson as he outspeeded the aging "Sugarman". The victory over the former top welterweight contender, Logart, marked the fifteenth straight bout without a loss for Art and it proved that he had arrived as a main bout fighter. It was only his third ten rounder.

This twenty year old native of Sidney, Neb. has scored only two knockouts in his career, but showed in the Robinson and Logart fights the boxing style to make up for his lack of punch.

Art has defeated Amen Peck, Ray Sayles, Marvin Westmoreland, Ronnie Redelsperger, Rudy Rodriguez and Doug McLeod. With the end of the "Fight of the Week" television it will be the likes of Hernandez and Zamora who will help rebuild the fight clubs around the country.

Blackie, a rough little featherweight who has become a hot card in both San Antonio and Corpus Christie, was born in Nordheim, Tex. 24 years ago.

Like most of the Mexican-American kids in the farming areas of Texas, Zamora had to leave *(Continued on page 45)*

THE MAT WORLD

By Nat LOUBET

EASTERN NEWS AND ACTION
By EARLE F. YETTER

George Ringo, The Wrestling Beatle, who hails from Chicago, made his Eastern debut and regaled even the blase ringsiders with his antics. This lad is the discovery of the renowned Jayne Mansfield and he appears replete with his hairdo, guitar and bikini to become an immediate favorite with the crowd. He proved to be a top showman.

Hans Schmidt, "The Munich Mad-Man" who is now in great demand since he so unceremoniously defeated the 7'-3" Jap Shoshie Baba, came to town.

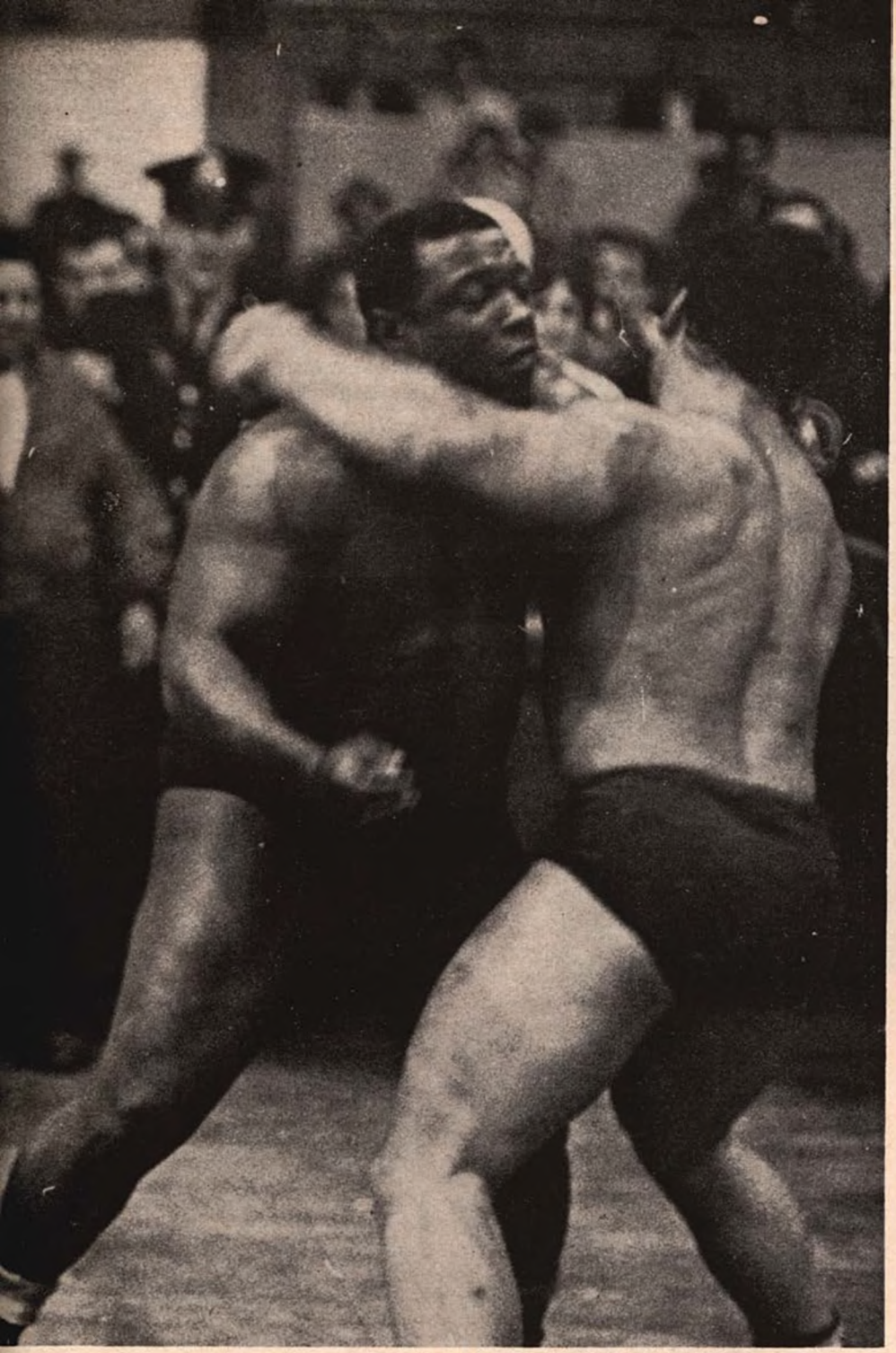
When George Ringo, The Beatle, was scheduled for a television interview with Commentator Chuck Healy, Schmidt objected and said *"What do you want to talk with this up-start for?" I'm supposed to be interviewed and not this jerk"* . . . whereupon Schmidt grabbed the Beatle's expensive guitar and broke it over the Chicagoan's back. *"I have never seen Schmidt in a meaner mood,"* said Healy.

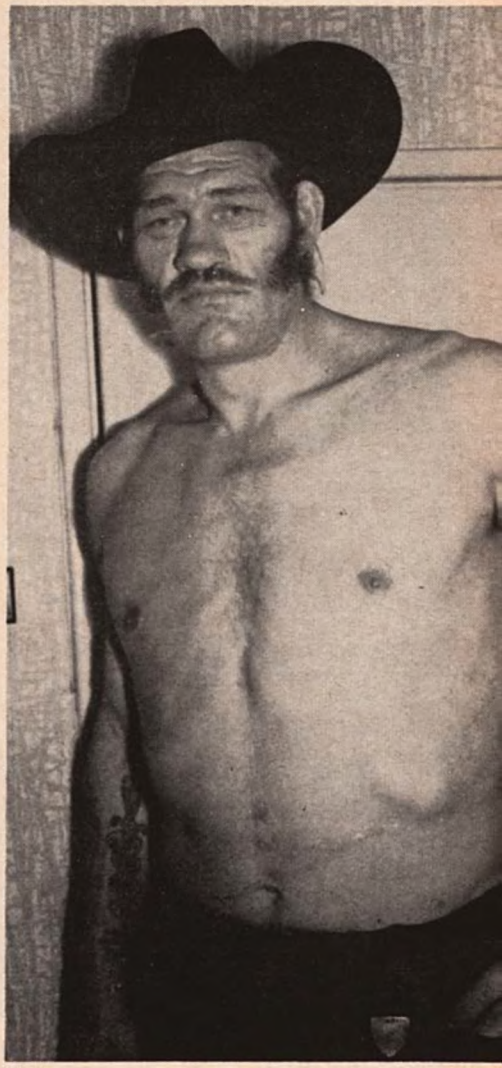
When the Beatle finally obtained his interview he said he wanted the opportunity to square accounts with the German. Promoter Martinez gave him his wish and matched him with Schmidt for the following week.

Fans throughout the country are bemoaning the reports that Happy Farmer Humphrey, the 652 pound Georgian will never wrestle again.

Two other jovial wrestlers now on the Eastern scene are Lee (Bulldog) Henning and Chief Chewacki, "The Unfriendly

Haystack Calhoun, 625 pound giant who is completing a successful tour of the South and is headed for Eastern rings. At left we see a couple of fans who interviewed him at the Charlotte Park Center arena. (Photo by Gene Gordon)





The Texas Cowboy Ski Hi Lee, known in U.S. as a "meanie" and who is currently living in Great Britain where he is a top money earner.

The giant Stan Stasiak leans against ring as blood pours from his battered face while Ricky Waldo trades punches with Tony Marino on the floor of the Halifax, Nova Scotia arena. (This photo was caught by the camera lens of O. J. Timmins who thought Ring readers would enjoy same.)

Gypsy" both of whom can be termed "Comedians of the Mat." Henning says he was the first wrestler to be called "Bulldog" and that guys like Danny Plecas and Bulldog Brower are imitators. "They added "Bulldog" to their ring names because they wanted to cash in on my fame," says Henning unabashed, who is the wrestler of 1,000 faces.

Chief Chewacki was the lad who challenged Fidel Castro to a match when he was in Cuba, but that was at the period when perilous times were gathering in that country and all Americans were ordered to leave by plane as soon as possible. Of course the match never materialized.

Edouard Carpentier was awarded a penalty fall against Hans Schmidt in Buffalo when the German took a punch at Referee Pete Sacco and knocked him to the canvas. Up to that time it had been a bruising battle with Carpentier holding his own against the belligerent Teuton Terror.

Pancho Lopez and Cowboy Bradley won two of three falls over Fuzzy Cupid and Billy the Kid in the semi-final midget tag team tussle. Donn Lewin used a sleeper hold to put the quietus on newcomer Frank Parker in 13:09, while The Great Mephisto and Chief Suni War Cloud went to a stalemate as time ran out.

In other matches Edouard Carpentier took successive falls against burley Buddy Bison using a back-drop for a fall in 4 minutes and a reverse cradle hold in 5:09. Ray Villmer, wily St. Louis veteran, pinned The Black Orchid with an airplane spin in 1:59 to become a favorite.

EASTERN MAT ACTION
By DOROTHY FREDMAN
IN WEST HEMPSTEAD

The Manchurian Giant, Gorilla Monsoon, faced BoBo Brazil in West Hempstead, New York. Monsoon had a bandaged right knee and BoBo's left elbow was swollen. The Gorilla held the advantage

by punching and kicking. BoBo was warned by the referee to release the sleeper hold. When both men went outside the ring exchanging punches a draw occurred in 13:55.

Luke Graham opposed Don McClarity. Luke was in terrific shape and gave McClarity a beating. Luke headed towards the ropes where Don finally got up off the floor and started to punch and poke his fingers in Luke's eyes. Luke then chewed on Don's leg and put on a leg lock. A time limit ended this match in a draw.

The Golden Boy Arnold Skoaland faced Klondike Bill from Alaska. Arnold insulted Bill with open hand jabs to the face. He did more harm than if it was a fist. Klondike centered his attack on the left arm. So when Arnold got out of that hold he put a punishing leg lock on Bill, whose only defense was heading for the ropes. When Arnold was just about finishing Bill off, a draw due to twenty minute limit was announced.

The flying red head, Red Bastein, came into contact with Dr. Jerry Graham. Red almost pinned Jerry a few times but he put his leg over the ropes to prevent it. Jerry was foolish enough to put a mouth stretcher on Red who bit Jerry's finger. Red used a spinning arm lock which had Jerry in pain. A draw released both men.

Frank Hickey jumped into the ring to meet Pedro Morales. Frank wore full length leotards with purple patches and purple trunks. Pedro had a leg hold with which he rolled Hickey all around the ring. Hickey begged for mercy. Pedro dropped kicked him and won with a press in 16:20.

Robere Duranton entered in a red cape trimmed with white and blue trunks. When Robere shook hands with Miguel Perez he checked to see if Miguel's nails were clean. Robere wiggled his muscles for the fans which won him the title of Mr. France. He was surprised to see how fast and agile Perez was in eluding his holds. The match was halted when the fans started throwing paper clips and paper into the ring. After a lecture the match was resumed. The Frenchman put on a good comedy show and pinned Miguel in 15:06.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

Bruno Sammartino defeated the German champion Waldo Von Erich in 34:25 of a no time limit match. Fred Blassie had his work cut out for him when he opposed BoBo Brazil. Fred used illegal holds to cut down the strength of BoBo which ended in a draw.

Pedro Morales and Miguel Perez were skillful and victorious against Klondike Bill and the Magnificent Maurice. Arnold Skaaland the experienced favorite beat Lou Albano. Robere Duranton, the Frenchman, put on a good show by pinning Ted Lewin. Gorilla Monsoon drew with Cowboy Bill Watts. Monsoon's punches staggered Bill, who had good resistance. Jerry and Luke Graham took two straight falls from Don McClarity and Red Bastein.

Chris Jevaroof wrestles under the names of Alexander the Great, and Naldo Von Erich. He is in the Boston area. Rocky Storm is now connected with the world wide wrestling federation. Gorilla Monsoon is taking English lessons so he can be interviewed on T.V. Bill Watts received a jacket for best shooting at a rifle range. He wore it into the ring. Red Bastein likes skin diving as does Mark Lewin. The Golden Terror claims to be undefeated in 360 plus matches.

ST. LOUIS WRESTLING
By LARRY MATYSIK

Snarling Fritz Von Erich is not an ordinary, run-of-the-mill, wrestling "villain". He is undoubtedly the "top dog" in the wrestling capital of the world, St. Louis. His long line of victories is not approached by any other grappler.

The 260-pound Von Erich had a titanic struggle with rugged and popular John Paul Henning at Kiel Auditorium. A cheering throng of 8945 saw the maniacal German giant take another triumph. Henning, a St. Louis favorite, had Von Erich in dire danger three times with JP's famed bow and arrow hold, but the wily Fritz managed to grap the ropes. Eventually John Paul drop-kicked Von Erich onto the ring apron and then off the apron onto the floor of Kiel. As Fritz rose to the apron again, a Henning drop-kick misfired and John caught his legs in the ropes, falling hard on his head. The hated Von Erich leaped into the ring and applied his deadly Iron Claw hold to the stricken Henning to clinch the victory.

The Von Erich-Henning match was not the only one to send the fans into a frenzy, as wildman Dick "the Bruiser", no angel himself, met gigantic Moose Evans in a grudge match. This was a real slugfest, with neither man holding the advantage for very long. At the eleven minute mark, the 325-pound Evans caught Bruiser in the atomic drop, but the Reno renegade kicked free. Once again the Minnesota strongboy tried the maneuver, but this time the Bruiser kicked off the ropes and fell back on top of the handsome Evans long enough for the pin. The feuding duo kept battling after the bell until Moose sent Bruiser hurtling from the ring. Until restrained by Bruns and "Wild Bill" Longson, the Nevada killer had heaved the press table and the timekeeper's table into the squared circle.

Former world champion Pat O'Connor teamed up with masterful Wilbur Snyder for the first time in his career, and they made it a successful debut, taking two straight falls from tough "Big Bill" Miller and powerful Bobby "Hercules" Graham. O'Connor surprised the beefy Hercules in the first fall, winning with a reverse rolling cradle in 28 seconds. Snyder took the measure of Miller in the second setto with a back body drop and cover.

Other preliminaries saw tricky Lorenzo Parente slice down bearded Nick Volkoff. Big Don Jardine held popular Joe Tangaro to a draw. Classy Ray Gordon was too good for stocky Johnny Kace. In the curtain-raiser young Dennis Hall surprised blond Roger Kirby.

TEXAS NOTES
By DELLA COOPER

Coliseum: Former world's boxing champion, Archie Moore, teamed up with Enrique Torres as his partner, to face the Mysterious Medics in a fabulous match. With one fall apiece, Moore began kayoing the Medics and with one down, working on the other, accidentally ko'd his own partner, thereby losing the fall and the match. The Mysterious Medics, winning a two out of three fall match.

Results of the other matches: Gory Guerrero came out of a grudge-match, Texas Death match, as the victor over The Shiek. This match was the result of a former bout that failed to settle the score over being burned by the Shiek with a fireball during a previous contest.

Hangman Bud Cody took a winning victory over the Dallas sensation, Paul Harrison in a one fall or twenty minute match. Gordo Chihuahua stomach-squashed Wayne Shadle in the second match of the evening in a short 10 minutes and 55 seconds. Cisco Kid grounded the big German Kurt Von Hess in just 11:27 during the opener.

The Mysterious Medics took a slaughtering from Ali Boy and the Shiek in the Main event, with one of the Medics ending up with a fireball in the abdomen. Enrique Torres won a hard-fought semi-final event over Rocket Monroe. Ricky Romero easily took care of Hangman Bud Cody to win the great second event. Armando Camacho and Pancho Pico battled it out in the opener with Pico coming out the winner.

RALEIGH'S TURNBUCKLE
By JAMES GROVER LEE

Raleigh wrestling is booming with the Scott Brothers, Brute Bernard and Skull Murphy in a bloody feud. In a recent meeting, the two teams had an out and out war! They fought all over the arena. The Skull who is famous for his head butts allowed Scott to bang him all over the head with a chair several times. No effect on the Skull. Scott then came off with a surprise right to the jaw that sent Murphy down. The bout was broken up by Promoter Murnick. Other action through the month saw: Skull and Brute win over Doug Gilbert and Jesse James; The Beast stop James; The Great Bolo

and Bolo whip Rudy Kay and George Grant; Scotts win a clear bout over Skull & Brute; The Bolos stop Aldo Bogni & Bronko Lubich; The Kentuckians and Haystack Calhoun whip The Bolos and Larry Hamilton; Rip Hawk and Swede Hansen win over Mike Clancy and Nick Kozak; Mike Valentino pull an upset over Chief Big Heart in Lexington.

The same fellows went to a draw in Raleigh; Kozak beat Doc Gallagher; Scott Bros. whipped Mike Paidousis and Tinker Todd while Rip Hawk stopped George Becker and Rip Hawk dumped Tim Woods.

One of the most thrilling bouts saw the team of Haystack Calhoun & Johnny Weaver go to a no decision with Aldo Bogni & Bronko Lubich. Lubich pulled an upset when he dropkicked Calhoun from the ring apron. Mister O'Dell and Aldo Bogni worked the farm boy over while Johnny Weaver was hung in the ropes. As Lubich entered, George Becker broke it up.

ATLANTA WRESTLING
By LINDA POUNDERS

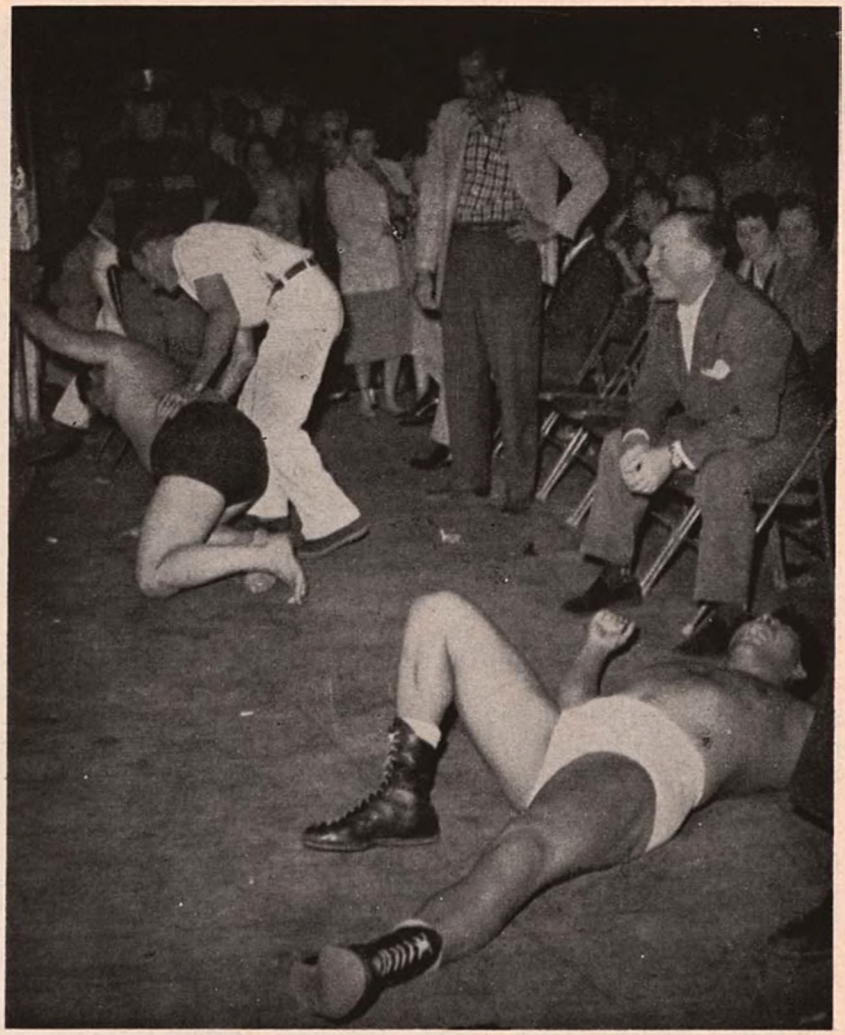
Sputnik Monroe still holds his Georgia State Heavyweight title . . . Don Fargo, a villain in most areas, is in the Atlanta area now and seems to be a big favorite with the fans . . . The Scufflin' Hillbillies, a big success in the wrestling field, have decided to try their hand at recording.

Hiro Matsuda, the junior heavyweight champion, retained his title by wrestling Sputnik Monroe to a draw while Eddie Graham defeated the Baby Blimp and Buddy Fuller won over Chico Cortez.

In another main event, Sputnik Monroe went against Buddy Fuller. Fuller won the first fall and Sputnik Monroe was disqualified in the second when Chico Cortez and Dick Dunn ran in the ring and jumped on Fuller. Fuller was declared the winner of the match.

In single matches, Joe Scarpa defeated Dick Dunn, Frankie Cain won over the Baby Blimp, and Chico Cortez downed Bob Hamby. In a tag team match, Greg Peterson and Pepe Gomez defeated Crusher Karlson and Red Roberts.

In an NWA championship match, Lou Thesz won over Don Fargo. Sputnik Monroe jumped in the ring and tripped Fargo but the referee did not see him . . . In other matches on this card, Danny Hodge defeated Karl Karlson, the Baby Blimp won over Antonio Posa, and Peppy Gomez won over Chico Cortez. Sputnik Monroe and Dick Dunn defeated Buddy Fuller and Joe Scarpa in a combination boxing and wrestling match . . . Sputnik Monroe retained his Georgia Heavyweight title in another championship main event by defeating Don Fargo . . . Danny Hodge won over Dick Dunn. In a six man tag team match, Eddie Graham, Chief Little Eagle, and Frankie Cain defeated the Hines Bros. and Crusher Karl Karlson.



The match between Bull Curry and Duke Keomuka in Houston, Texas, ended in a no-contest when both were rendered unconscious. (Photo by Bob Utter)

SOUTHERN WRESTLING NEWS
By GENE GORDON

Promoter Jim Crockett knows what the public wants to see and has continued to give the fans the best talent available which accounts for the great boom wrestling is seeing in the southern area.

Charlotte's biggest card of the current season was held at the Coliseum recently headlined by a six man tag team which saw a ring full of beef which had to be reinforced for the extra added weight. Tiny Anderson, a 6 ft. 10" 340 pounder and Big Boy Brown, 6 ft. 7 in. and weighing 358 pounds joined forces with the ponderous 610 pound Haystack Calhoun to wallop Larry Hamilton, The Great Bolo and partner Bolo to defeat.

Nick Kozak rallied strong to win a tough battle over the capable Jim Grabmire while popular Mike Clancy proved too clever for veteran Frank Valrois and George Beeker and Jesse James won a hectic bout over rugged Bronco Lubich and Aldo Bogni.

A huge turnout thrilled to action under the big egg shaped roof.

Angelo Martinelli, a well known wrestler and currently doubling as a referee in the Carolinas reversed a recent decision at Park Center in Charlotte giving the verdict to Haystack Calhoun and Johnny Weaver over the enraged Aldo Bogni and partner Bronco Lubich. Unnecessary roughness and interference by Homer O'Dell, manager of Bronco and Bogni helped to change Mr. Refs decision.

George Becker and another popular lad, Doug Gilbert, a muscular new face teamed together to down Pat O'Brien and Frank Valrois.

Rip (The Profile) Hawk returned to local mat wars and drew with favorite Mike Clancy while ladies favorite, handsome Nick Kozak bested Tommy O'Toole.

At Chilhowee Park in Knoxville, Tenn. Steve Kovacs and Lenny Montana beat Mr. X and Red Donovan in a pier six rough house brawl. The masked man was disqualified in the first fall for using a roll of coins against the skull of Kovacs. This match was stopped during the second

In Tokyo, Japan, the beginning of a new era with the great Rikodozen passed on. There is a new look with men like The Great Moto, Togo, and new foreign faces like Gene Kiniski, Caribs Hurricane, Roy McClarity and the Mummy recently on the scene.

fall due to a deep cut suffered by the mysterious Mr. X who was bleeding worse than a slaughtered steer at a Chicago stock yard.

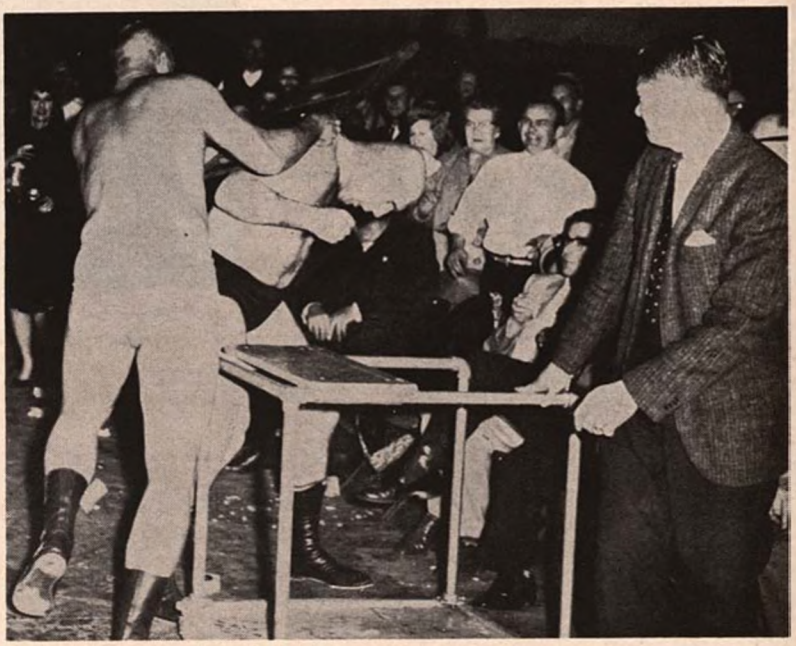
The following week in Knoxville, Germans Karl and Kurt Von Brauner took over the spotlight in the main event and lost via disqualification to Steve Kovacs and Lenny Montana. The Von Brauners now claim the world tag team title.

Cora Combs downed Sherri Lee in a thriller between the ladies.

Back in southern territory is Prince O'Mar, a tough little globe-trotter who loves to wrestle in the sunny south.

Way down in New Orleans, wrestling is still going great guns with the current sensations being Terry and Ronnie Garvin, a Canadian brother tag team fast growing in popularity in the famous southern city. And other wrestling topnotchers like Mario Galento, Bobby Fields and Bruce Austin.

Speaking of wrestling and New Orleans brings to mind Al Massey, a favorite of that area who seems to have retired and settled there.



The villains get together and something snapped! Fritz Von Erich bounces a chair on the noggin of Hans Schmidt during wild night of mayhem at Buffalo, New York. Fritz won match. (Photo by Earle Yetter)

PACIFIC NORTHWEST WRESTLING
By DEAN A. SILVERSTONE

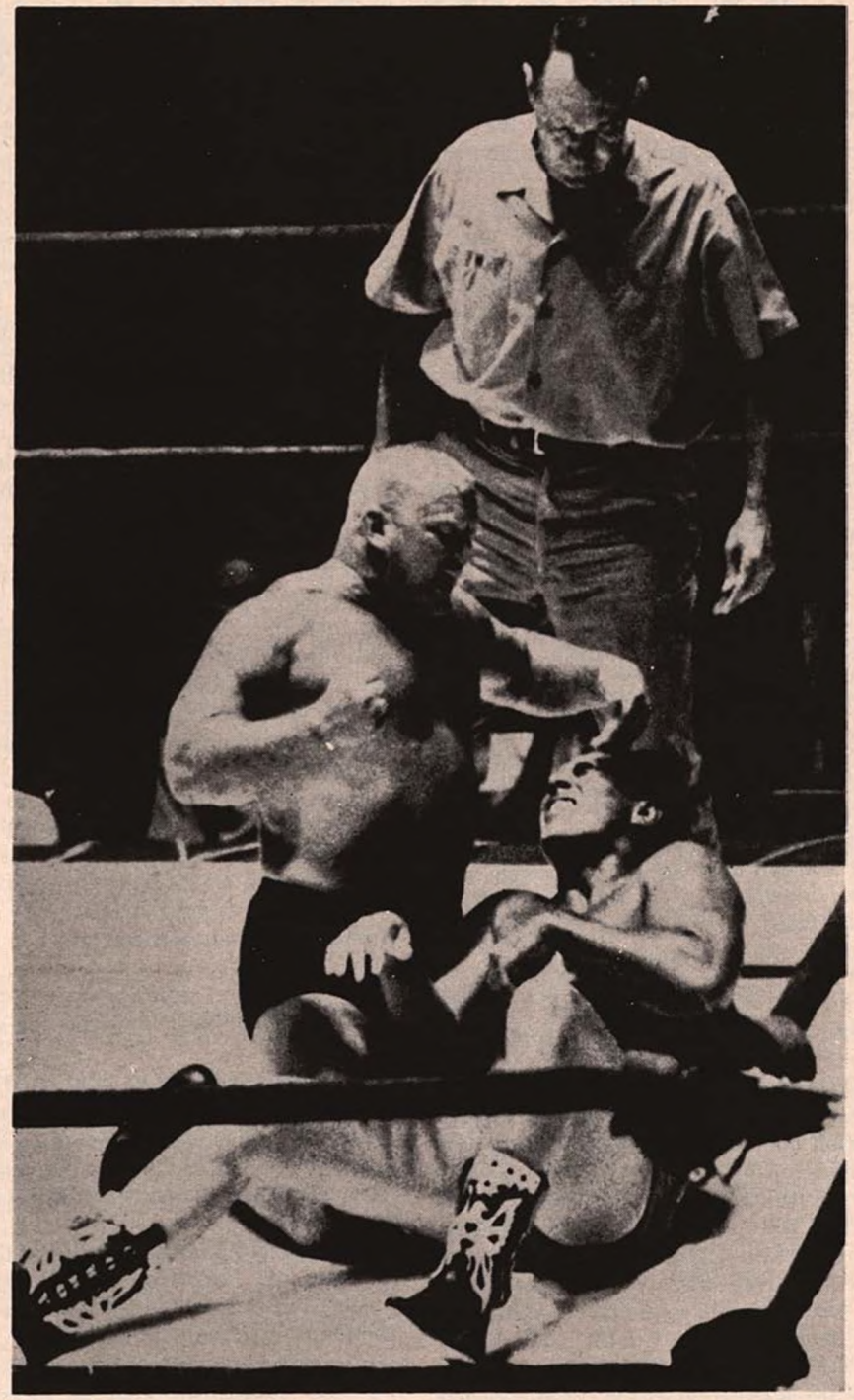
Promoter and matchmaker Harry Elliott has been busy setting up dates and schedules for the new season of professional wrestling in the Pacific Northwest area. Harry handles such cities as Seattle, Wenatchee, Spokane, while he lends a hand to Promoter Cliff Olsen, who works out of Tacoma, Washington.

Recent results from all over the Northwest:

SEATTLE: Haru Sasaki over Pat Patterson; Dano McDonald over Alvaro Velasco; Don Manoukian over Lorenzo Parente; Buddy Marino over Tony Borne (disqualification); Pepper Martin drew Pampero Firpo . . . Pampero Firpo over Tony Borne (disqualification); Buddy Barino drew with Pepper Martin; Soldat Gorky edged Bobby Schoen; Don Wanoukian and Dano McDonald drew; Pat Patterson drew Alvaro Velasco . . . Haru Sasaki defeated Pat Patterson in a return bout; Buddy Marino drew Jan Paul; Don Manoukian over Bobby Schoen; Tony Borne over Alvaro Velasco; Pepper Martin over Pampero Firpo . . . Pepper Martin over Haru Sasaki (disqualification); Buddy Marino over Pampero Firpo; Don Manoukian over Alvaro Velasco; Pat Patterson over Bobby Schoen; Tony Borne over Chief Billy White Wolf (default) . . .

WENATCHEE: Pat Patterson over Lory Parente; Tony Borne over Alvaro Velasco; Bobby Schoen over Buddy Marino (default) . . . Haru Sasaki over Pat Patterson; Dano McDonald drew Soldat Gorky; Alvaro Velasco over Johnny Zenda . . . Lou Thesz over Tony Borne; Pat Patterson over Buddy Marino; Haru Sasaki over

Guy Mitchell from Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, a skillful, scientific grappler with a pleasing personality, doing well in mid western rings and considered as a man to watch.



Referee Pete Mehringer watches carefully as Dick the Bruiser works on challenger Cowboy Bob Ellis in their championship match in Los Angeles. The Bruiser won the first fall with the Cowboy booming back to win the next two falls and the crown.

Alvaro Velasco . . . Buddy Marino over Jan Paul; Tony Borne drew Haru Sasaki; Pat Patterson over Alvaro Velasco . . . **SPOKANE:** Pampero Firpo drew Tony Borne; Bobby Schoen drew Alvaro Velasco; Lory Parente over Paddy Barrett; . . . Pat Patterson versus Tony Borne, no-contest; Lorenzo Parente drew Buddy Marino; Bobby Schoen over Alvaro Velasco . . .

MARYSVILLE: Don Manoukian won Battle Royal; Manoukian over Buddy Marino; Tony Borne drew Dano Mc-Donald; Pat Patterson over Lory Parente . . . Pat Patterson over Haru Sasaki; Dano McDonald over Jan Paul; Soldat Gorky over Alvaro Velasco; Glen Roberts over Gene Syrs . . .

SPOT SHOWS: (Moses Lake) Alvaro Velasco won a Battle Royal; Tony Borne over Bobby Schoen; Pat Patterson over Buddy Marino; Lorenzo Parente drew Alvaro Velasco . . . (Sedro Woolley) Tony Borne over Billy White Wolf; Jan Paul over Glen Roberts; Pat Patterson over Buddy Marino; Lory Parente drew Alvaro Velasco; . . . (Soap Lake) Haru Sasaki over Lory Parente; Pat Patterson over Buddy Marino; Soldat Gorky over Alvaro Velasco; Tough Tony Borne won a Battle Royal . . . (Lynnwood) Haru Sasaki over Pat Patterson; Alvaro Velasco drew Gene Syrs; Tony Borne over Jan Paul; Dano McDonald drew with Soldat "Wolfman" Gorky . . . (Kennewick) Pat Patterson over Haru Sasaki (disqualification); Tony Borne over Sleek Alvaro Velasco; Buddy Marino whipped newcomer Johnny Zenda . . .

FIFTH POLE OF THE MAT: Congratulations to Mr. Wilbert F. Lewis, Chairman of the Washington State Athletic Commission, who was elected as veep of the W.B.A. at the convention in Norfolk. He is also past president of the N.W.A. . . . Northwest fans even want a Sammartino-Thesz bout . . . New wrestlers in Seattle, The Hangman, Buddy Austin, Luther Lindsay, Tito Correon, Tommy Williams, The Sheik of El Sheriss, Apachee Light Foot . . . Tony Borne joined forces once again with Leo Newman in Texas . . . Pampero Firpo now in Minneapolis, Minnesota . . . Don Manoukian Northwest Champ, Pepper Martin Seattle Champ . . .

CLAY FACES A LISTON BENT ON REVENGE

(Continued from page 7)

emphatically not from Clay.

The WBA is fully aware of the fact that Cassius can lose that championship only in the ring.

The WBA knows that it is falling from one silly error into another and that it no longer has any standing with the American boxing public.

The WBA would do well to announce its official reduction to the status of a social organization and illogical debating society.

While the WBA speechifiers were hollering at Norfolk, the Ring Magazine was reiterating its stand in support of Clay as the champion, the return fight, and Liston as the No. 1 challenger.

The Ring Magazine would have liked an interim fight between Clay and Patterson, or Cleveland Williams.

But since Inter-Continental and the Nilons were firm in their resolve to hold Clay to his contract, and since a Clay-Liston return match was much to be preferred to stagnation, the Ring Magazine threw its influence in the direction of action.

It did this with the feeling of certainty that a return fight would help boxing, and that it would be a far more satisfactory engagement, from Liston's standpoint, than the affair at Miami Beach.

What are Liston and Clay likely to do in Boston? Will they deviate from the Miami Beach pattern? If they do, in what way?

Clay is confronted with the necessity of doing a better job than he did in Florida, a much better job than he did in the fifth round, in which he gave the impression that he wanted to call it a night.

Clay will have to do better because Liston will do better. Cassius will have to be as fast afoot as he was at Miami Beach. He will have to have the fine condition he had then.

Clay led a soft life for many months after his acquisition of the championship. He toured Africa, he set himself up as the savior of his race. Then, when he returned to the United States, he got married.

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Notice to Managers

Managers of boxers and promoters and matchmakers who would like to have their name, address and telephone number listed in the 1965 Ring Record are requested to send same to Nat Fleischer, The Ring, Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y., now. There is no charge for this. Promoters should name their club.

Clay's association with the Black Muslims and all that Mohammed Ali balderdash do not figure in the Boston fight situation. Some of his involvements with the Muslims are to be regretted but they are his personal affairs, just so long as he keeps them on that level.

Clay again will have to have a big edge in condition over Liston. Charley has been training hard. At Miami Beach he neglected his road work and sparring and came into the ring equipped for a two round fight. He somehow got to the fifth, ran out of gas in the sixth, and failed to come to scratch for the seventh. The fact that Liston is about forty was exposed in this fight.

Now Sonny is running, he is boxing, he is getting himself ready for what may be his last fight, win or lose.

Liston already has more money than he knows what to do with, and after cutting in on the closed circuit TV gravy this time, will be a veritable Croesus.

Liston can hit much harder than Clay. But to get in the Big Punch he has to maneuver himself into position, and that will take more mobility than he could display at Miami Beach.

He will have to locate Cassius in a definite spot, as he did twice with Patterson, if he is to win by a knockout.

Going back to the Miami Beach fight, we would like to get the answers to a few questions. But the answers are not available. They are:

1—Was Liston suffering from a shoulder injury when he gave up the title sitting down?

2—Could Liston have continued?

3—What actually happened in the fifth round? Did Clay try to give up? Did he have trouble with his eyes because of some substance Liston was using on his gloves?

4—Why did Liston snub his training, and why did the WBA and the Miami Beach Commission fail to supervise that training?

Efforts to clear up these questions have not been successful. That is, successful beyond what has been in the newspapers.

Nor did Clay shed new light on the situation when he visited the offices of the Ring Magazine in September to get his world championship belt from Nat Fleischer.

The occasion brought out some fifty representatives of press, radio and television. Mrs. Cassius was among those present. Clay was fat. But some two months away from the fight. He was jolly, confident.

"Get ready with a gold medal after I get rid of this guy at Boston," Clay advised the Ring publisher. Cassius did not call the round.

The fight will be held in Boston's Garden, which seats about 14,000. However, nowadays the "live" crowd is not important. The Las Vegas arena, scene of a Liston-Patterson brief, seats fewer than 8,000.

Freddie Brooks, head of Sports-Vision, which has obtained the closed circuit theatre TV contract for Clay-Liston, calls it a $5 million fight. His outfit televised the first Liston-Patterson fight out of Chicago, and piled up ancillary receipts of $4,200,000.

Will the fans pack theatres showing the TV pictures? The answer is—YES. The Miami Beach fiasco will not have too vital a bearing on this fight. The fans want to see if Clay can do it again.

For Boston, one of the cradles of American boxing, to land a large scale world heavyweight championship fight is without precedent.

John L. Sullivan was born in Boston and grew up there. Though born in Binghamton, N.Y., Jack Sharkey lived in Boston when he won the title and still makes his home there. Rocky Marciano was born in Brockton, a Boston suburb.

Yet none of these ever defended his title in the Hub.

The only world heavyweight champion who ever defended his title in Boston was Joe Louis, who on December 16, 1940, knocked out Al McCoy there in six rounds. McCoy hardly figured to be a contender.

To have the Hub pop up now as the championship locale, especially after the WBA convention, is not merely surprising.

This Clay-Liston fight is of the utmost importance because of the climate in which it will be contested.

Boxing cannot afford anything but a fine scrap. It cannot stand another sitdown finish. It cannot take a poor fight, a questionable decision, anything but a knockout climax.

In the meantime, there is Floyd Patterson, singing the same old ditty. "Please let me fight the champion. If Liston beats Clay, let me meet Sonny a third time. I know how to beat him. I made mistakes in my two meetings with him. Now I know better. I have got to prove myself.

"I can beat Clay with ease. I have to recover the title for the second time."

The Ring Magazine is not averse to seeing Patterson fight for the title again.

It does not believe that anything can be gained by matching Floyd with Liston for a third time. However, if Patterson were to donate his end of the purse to a properly set up playgrounds scheme in Negro sections of New York and Chicago, and Liston were to sign away half of his take, there might be some faint reason for considering Floyd's yammer.

Patterson has been offered $250,000 to fight Willie Pastrano in Miami Beach, over closed circuit TV. Floyd should grab this before the Dundees and their backers in the TV scheme become logical.

WORLD-WIDE FIGHT RESULTS

For the Month Ending October 10, 1964

HEAVYWEIGHTS

George Chuvalo stopped Doug Jones, 11. Cleveland Williams whipped Billy Daniels, 10.
Albert Westphal won from Archie McBride, 10.
Roger Rischer outpointed Charlie Powell, 12. Amos Johnson outpointed Billy Joiner, 10.
Franco DePiccoli won on a disqualification over Matt Jackson, 1. Sante Amonti halted Jose Manzur, 8.
Benito Canal stopped Jose Gonzalez, 3. Chuck Leslie defeated Jim Fletcher, 10.
Chip Johnson and Johnny Prescott drew, 10
Billy Lotter won from Buddy Turman, 10. Jim Beattie stopped Dick Wipperman, 7. Freddy Mack stopped Jack Bodell, 5.
Giuseppe Migliari stopped Giorgio Masteghin, 7, but was halted by Freddie Mack, 8. Roy Roger beat Murphy Goodwin, 10.
Joey Orbillo kayoed Sam Pride, 4. Duke Johnson won from John Pew, 8.
Lee Carr halted Don Smith, 5. Roy Crear whipped Howard King, 8. Duke Johnson won from Roger Whitley, 6. Mike Lanum beat Chuck Oliver, 6.
Catarino Guerrero defeated Tony Flores, 10. Malcolm Price halted Roy Seward, 5. Carl Gizzi beat Lloyd Wolford, 6.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Gregorio Peralta defeated Mauro Mina, 10.
Giulio Rinaldi was held to a draw by Herschel Jacobs, 10.
Horst Benedens decisioned Jose Menno, 10. Johnny Ould kayoed Derek Richards, 2. Johnny Halafihi and Pekka Kokkonen, drew, 8.
Levi Forte whipped Larry Magee, 8, and stopped Ollie Wilson, 4. Roger Rouse beat Sid Carter, 10. Ron Brothers beat Cecil Gray, 10.
Elmo Henderson stopped John Peters, 5. Johnny Featherman stopped Robert Hannah, 4.
Billy Crowder decisioned Dennis Heffernan, 6. Cleo Daniels stopped Tony Roberts, 4. Harry Kneipp defeated Klaus Langhammer, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Dick Tiger defeated Don Fullmer, 10.
Ray Robinson defeated Yoland Leveque, 10.
Sandro Mazzinghi retained his WBA Junior Middleweight title stopping Tony Montano, 12.
Nino Benvenuti defeated Denny Moyer, 10. Hurricane Kid stopped Stan Harrington, 7.
Art Hernandez defeated Issac Logart, 10. Jupp Elze defeated Heini Freytag, 12.
Aristeo Chavarin kayoed Mario Rubio, 6, and beat Tommy Hutchins, 10. Ernie Buford defeated Sugar Boy Nando, 10.
Blair Richardson beat Joe DeNucci, 10. Stormy Winters halted Scatterhawk Dixon, 5.
Nelis van Oostrum stopped Willi Niederau, 6. Gene Bryant won from Hilario Morales, 10. Larry Carney kayoed Leonard Eani, 2.
Rudolph Bent kayoed Roy Lee, 8. Toon Schuurmans drew with Klaus Stockmann, 8.
Willie Hart beat Joe Bell, 8. Story Winters stopped Willie Taylor, 2. Billy Tiger whipped Willie Thomas, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World Champion Emile Griffith retained his title outpointing Brian Curvis, 15.
Manuel Gonzales defeated Johnny Brooks, 10.
Stan Harrington decisioned Gaspar Ortega, 12.
Willie Ludick kayoed Ralph Dupas, 2. Gabe Terronez kayoed Rip Randall, 2, and defeated Gaspar Ortega, 10.
Joey Durelle won the Canadian title outpointing Peter Schmidt, 12. L. C. Morgan kayoed Ruben Arocha, 3.
Fred Galiana stopped Vicente Ferrando, 5. Raul Soriano kayoed Memo Lopez, 5. Benny McCovey defeated Cecil Mott, 12.
Marcelo Vargas kayoed Cisco Martinez, 3. Jesse Armenta kayoed Leno Villalpando, 4.
Eugenio Espinoza kayoed Segundo Mina, 8, and Francisco Angulo, 9. Silky Shelton defeated Chivo Diaz, 10.
Jorge Rosales won over Carlos Rios, 10. Andy Wyper whipped Bob Sempey, 8. Percy Pugh kayoed Sal Sartin, 1.
Chappell Funneye stopped Charley Jorgenson, 5. Dick French stopped Gray Gauvin, 4.
Don McMillan stopped Jack Powell, 8. Gordon McAteer stopped Ricky Porter, 4.
Joe Murchison stopped Frank Holloway, 4. Cecil Shorts won from Doug McLeod, 6. Raul Jara kayoed Mal Sartin, 1.
Kazuo Matsuki beat Kenji Ishida, 6.
Gordon Lott defeated Charlie Jordan, 6, and kayoed Bob Harper, 1, and Joe Smith, 1. Al Franklin won over Johnny Powell, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Junior Welter champion Eddie Perkins outpointed Mario Rositto, 10. (non-title).
Alfredo Urbina kayoed Jose Luis Cruz, 4. Percy Hayles whipped Joe Brown, 10.
Joe Brown kayoed Chino Diaz, 8. Nicholas Sanchez upset Manolo Mora, 10.
Roberto Truco kayoed Jose Ferrer, 3. Yukio Katsumata kayoed Remy Campos, 9.
Chico Veliz stopped Al Simmons, 7. Orlando Ruiz whipped Jimmy Hightower, 6.
Roger Younsi stopped Daniel Deneux, 7. Kid Bassey stopped Alejandro Gonzalez, 4. Tyrone Gardiner whipped Leroy Jones, 10.
Benito Juarez decisioned Vic Graffio, 10. Taketeru Yoshimoto kayoed Fouvale Lutu, 4.
Alberto Meyers kayoed Gamboa Allen, 9. Franco Musso stopped Giuliano Scatolini, 6.
Lionel Rivera and Takanobu Ochiai drew, 6. Memo Ruiz stopped Julio Zuniga, 9. Rodrigo Valdes won from Jack Hernandez, 10.
Israel Hernandez beat Benny Barra, 10, then lost to Benny in 10. Chris Elliott and Mickey Laud drew, 8. Panchito Marin halted Lupe Torres, 5.
Willie Williams halted Lonnie States, 4. Alejandro Parra and Humberto Hurtado drew, 8.
Les Gillis bested Percy Jarvis, 6. Charro Gomez kayoed Raul Reyes, 7.
Doug Agin beat Rudy Richardson, 6. Orlando Ruiz beat Wilbert Williams, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Vicente Saldivar won the world featherweight title halting Sugar Ramos, 12.
Howard Winstone decisioned Jose Bisbal, 10.
Johnny Famechon won the Australian title outpointing Ollie Taylor, 15. Julio Ruiz won over Carlos Cruz, 10.
Mario Diaz defeated Jose Jimenez, 10. Lennie Williams scored over Bobby Davies, 10.
Humberto Barrera halted Carlos Hernandez, 9. Chapparo Reyes defeated Ray Lazo, 10.
Fernando Sotelo whipped Chucho Saucedo, 10. Chiquis Rosales whipped Rogelio Fernandez, 10.
Chamaco Perez won from Mel Cruz, 10. Antonio Amaya and Carlos Rios, drew, 10.
Barry Mason halted Felix Fernandez, 7. Tacuba Uribe whipped Ray Coleman, 10, Ray had stopped Joe Valdez, 3, andManuel Tarazon, 7.
Luis Hernandez kayoed Beto Rodriquez, 6. Elias Vargas kayoed Joe Aparicio, 10.
Bobby Fisher stopped Evan Armtrong, 6. Ramiro Nidez beat Sergio Muzquiz, 10.
Terry Gale stopped Johnny Kazowski, 4. Adolfo Osse won over Washington Barzola, 8.
Charley Skoch stopped Dave Phillips, 1. Katsutomi Takano beat Paul Sebastian, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Bernardo Caraballo defeated Many Elias, 12. Katsuo Saito won over Al Patterson, 10.
Fighting Harada defeated Oscar Reyes, 10.
Joe Medel kayoed Ray Asis, 3. Jesus Pimentel kayoed Apolonio Salinas, 8.
Manny Barrios defeated Cuervo Salinas, 10. Felix Brami defeated Michel Lamora, 10.
Risto Luukkonen defeated Baby John, 10. Katsutshi Oaki beat Al Patterson, 12.
Felipe Gonzalez bested Takeo Yamagata, 10. Luis Patino beat Reynaldo Lopez, 10, but then was kayoed by Lopez, 5.
Hector Agundez beat Tacuba Hernandez, 10. Jose Gonzalez and Genaro Gaytan, draw, 10.
Camy Beto beat Adalides Munoz, 12. Zurdo Pina whipped Juan Baez, 10, Juan had kayoed Nacho Mendoza, 6. Jorobado Olvera stopped Samuel Castillo, 9.
Chilango Gomez kayoed Sugar Pino, 1. Gerardo Luna defeated Manuel Galvez, 10.
Gil Noriega kayoed Jose Sanchez, 5. Manny Linson beat Mayico Robles, 10, and kayoed Chamaco Castillo, 3, and beat Kamara Diop, 10.
Gerald Jones and Sammy McIlvenna, drew, 8, but was kayoed by Tony Barlow, 2. Gato Navarrete beat Dario Rodriguez, 8.
Glyn Davies edged out Tommy Burgoyne, 8. Alfonso Valiente stopped Nelson Torres, 4.

FLYWEIGHTS

Salvatore Burruni decisioned Baby John, 10. and outscored Antoin Lazaro Blanquer, 10.
Horacio Accavallo stopped Eugenio Hurtado, 6.
Efren Torres kayoed Luis Gonzalez, 7.
Takashi Nakamura beat Kim Kyu-Choi, 10. Billy Smith defeated Ron DeCost, 15.
Manuel Moreno won from Justo Valdez, 10. Chucho Hernandez defeated Chato Castillo, 12. Kiyoshi Tanabe defeated Jet Parker, 10.
Marcos Mejia won from Carlos Garrido, 10. Pedro Carvajal decisioned Zenon Rios, 12. Manuel Flores kayoed Chuy Rocha, 6.
Gaby Beltran kayoed Fabian Esquivel, 1. Jose Vargas kayoed Porfirio Silva, 7. Carlos Miranda kayoed German Palacios, 5.
Joel Cruz beat Relampago Zarate, 10. Halson Ruiz beat Juan Gorostiete, 6. Shaun Doyle stopped Zeke Ukario, 6.

WORLD RATINGS

(Continued from page 19)

in seventh place and with Dupas out, Stan Haywood of Philadelphia has advanced from seventh to fifth.

Gasper Ortega of Mexico, loser to Stan Harrington of Hawaii, and Gabe Terronee fell to tenth. Stan was later defeated by Hurricane Kid of Samoa, and dropped from eighth to ninth slot. Manual Gonzales of Odessa, Texas, winner over Denny Moyer, advanced from ninth to fifth.

Olli Maki of Finland kayo winner over Aissa Hashas of France is now listed fifth, one ahead of Hashas among the junior welterweights. Arthur Persley was removed to make way for Maki. Carlos Hernandez returned to action by kayoing Kenny Lane and moved up from seventh to fifth, with Lane down from second to sixth. Bunny Grant, Angel Garcia and Paul Armstead each advanced one notch behind top contender Dave Charnley.

Illness forced the retirement of veteran Auburn Copeland of Flint, Mich., in the junior lightweight division. He has been replaced by Danny Valdez of Los Angeles, Cal., in tenth place, Inactive Love Allotey of Ghana, dropped from seventh to eighth, trading posts with Kang Suh II of Korea.

Bernardo Carabello of Colombia, who has outgrown the flyweight class, has been placed in the bantam division on the fourth slot. Joe Medel of Mexico, kayo winner over Ray Asis, of Stockton, Cal., advanced to second as Ronnie Jones of Chicago, a kayo victim of Katsuo Saito of Japan, dropped from second to fifth.

Manuel Barrios of Mexico and Risto Luukkonen of Finland, each advanced one, Manuel to sixth and Risto to seventh.

In the flyweight division, with the removal of Carabello to the bantam sector, each of those listed below him advanced one peg and Koyoshi Tanabe of Japan, a newcomer is ranked tenth.

TERRELL . . .

(Continued from page 29)

like the others, I won't dodge or duck. I'll go in with any of the high-and-mighties, one a month if it could be arranged.

And I can tell you right now how I will fight each one.

We'll start with Clay.

Everybody talks about his speed. Sure, he's fast but it's wasted speed. He flies around, he isn't pin-pointing his speed at anything. I've got speed with a purpose. I have it in my punching and in my defensive moves.

Speaking of defense, Clay has been getting away with a gimmick that's as old as the hills. I'm talking about the business of pulling away from punches. It's something that should work only against suckers but I'm sorry to say we've got a lot of suckers in the so-called top 10.

Why, back in the Golden Gloves we had boys who tried to pull that on me. I figured them out in a hurry . . . I'd let them start back and then I'd follow in. They wanted a lead they could get away from. Fine, I gave them the lead but, instead of stopping at that, I threw a second punch and a third. The odds would have favored them on slipping one punch. On two or three in a row, the odds had to go against them. And that's the way it worked out. I clobbered all those guys.

Not one made a patsy of me, not even in my first tournament, the novice Golden Gloves of 1956. The same year I was graduated to the open class, became International champion against Ireland. The next year I cleaned up in the Golden Gloves Inter-city.

But I was talking about Clay. You remember that other silly trick he got away with against Liston, sticking his left glove in Sonny's face while he made up his mind as to what to do next?

Brother, that would be up my alley. I'd drop into a crouch and weave into him with body punches, good digging shots with both hands. Frankly, I think a real body attack would panic him. And once he loses his brassy nerve, he will be a different fighter, because he knows in his heart he doesn't have the fundamentals. And if you haven't, what have you got, to get you off a tough spot?

On solid ring equipment, I've got it on him. Jab? He's got a feather duster, I've got a straight left that can snap a head back. Left hook? He's all arm, which means he has no leverage. My hook comes

"He will be easy for me!" says Terrell

from the hip. I turn my whole frame into the punch, 205 pounds behind it. Right hand? He pushes that. Again, I utilize my strength in a follow-through.

As for punch-taking, I know how much I can absorb. In those gym sessions with Liston, big gloves and all, I felt his power and shook it off. I'm not a ring detective, I can't tell you why Liston didn't level off against Clay. All I can say is that I didn't see Clay hit hard enough to be sure he could stand up under a real pineapple.

There have been other fights of his, like the one in Madison Square Garden with Sonny Banks and the one in England with Henry Cooper, where he got knocked onto his pants by a left hook. There were no ifs, and or buts, in each case he got nailed by a punch he should have blocked or gotten away from.

I feel I can hit him and I'm sure he isn't going to do any damage to me. I won't say I will knock him out. I will tell you I'd come out the winner. That I'm sure of . . . sure as can be.

Next, how will I fight Liston?

There's no mystery to that, I'll do what I did in the gym, feed him left hands he can't digest. In the course of zinging away at his face, I'll rip him up, cut him around the mouth, nose and eyes. I'll give him five, six rounds of this and then—

Then I'll make him know what it is to be punished with combinations, underneath and above. If I have the handspeed to outmix a Clay, which I know I have, I'll blind Liston.

The pressure I'll put on him will tell too. It won't be that I'll be going straight-away for a knockout. That's a mistake lots of fighters make. I play it different, I keep the pressure on so's there's no chance of an opponent surprising me. You get knocked out when you're surprised. When you see a punch, even if it lands good, it can't knock you down or out.

I say Liston isn't going to surprise me, you can make book on that. Now I'll tell you how I'll finish him. When it's pressure on pressure, something's got to give. He'll buckle because he doesn't have the stamina I have.

Next case? Patterson.

People may not realize it but Patterson is just an older edition of Clay with maybe a worse chin. He's been the floor many more times. And he certainly isn't any sounder as a boxer. Right to his stance, he's peculiar. Any instructor found guilty of teaching him that peek-a-boo would lose his job.

Basically it's a self-defeating deal. Let me prove it to you.

Your hand-position is intended to do two things, pick off a punch and permit you to throw a punch. Now, how can you pick off a punch when your hands half-block your own view of what's coming?

A good many people forget that Pete Rademacher used the peek-a-boo to knock Patterson down. He shoved his left glove into the peek-a-boo covering Patterson's eyes and brought over a right hand.

On punching: Before Patterson can possibly throw a punch, he has to come out of the peek-a-boo. And, while he's going through all that, what do you think I will be doing? I'll have gotten my shot in. Once I nail him, with either hand, he'll have to go. I see him as a KO, sure.

After that on the list comes Doug Jones.

There's the smartest boxer of the gang. He understands his job in there and he works to accomplish it. But I've seen enough of him to know that he isn't tall enough to outspear me nor powerful enough on the inside to outrough me.

I wouldn't need to be in a hurry with him. I could pile up the points for any number of rounds. Only thing I'd have to watch for is his sneak right. He throws it hard and fast. But I got a proper elementary education in boxing. I remember to hold my left hand high enough. I could catch rights all night with the elbow or glove.

I know the power is on my side, especially if he falls into clinches. He'll get worn out trying to pull loose.

But these fights, Clay, Liston, Patterson, Jones, they're not made yet and I truthfully can't say when they'll be made. I've gone along taking whom I can get. For over two years now I've hammering on the highways and byways licking every style . . . cutie, bomber, boxer etc., the same kind of guys who are up there but without the glamor. To beat them, it takes just as much training, just as much self-discipline.

By coming into the ring against me, those fighters at least show they're willing to risk something. I can't say that for the alleged big shots. If they were kids back on Chicago's South Side, they'd get laughed off the playground. Back there, you took your chances or else. By dodging tactics, they've made me top banana. Inside they know I'm too much for them. That's one satisfaction I'll enjoy as long as they continue to walk away from a test in the ring.

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JOHN L. TO CLAY, STUDY IN STYLES *(Continued from page 8)*

John L. became a legend and among the ancient, especially in Boston, he remains a legend. But the Old Guard which persists in calling him The Greatest are victims of a delusion.

Corbett was young and lithe. Possibly his greatest feat was his going 23 rounds with Jim Jeffries in 1900, when Gentleman Jim, inactive for two years, would have recaptured the title if his legs hadn't quit on him.

Corbett pulled boxing out of the bar room. He gave the game new style, hitherto unknown flairs. He was the first champion gaited for the three minute round. Sullivan and his predecessors had been developed in the old London Prize Ring tradition, which rang the bell for a round if a man went down, and as often as he hit the turf.

When, in 1897, Bob Fitzsimmons stopped Corbett with what Bob Davis called the Solar Plexus Punch, in the fourteenth round, the heavyweight division acquired a new kind of leader.

Fitz was a master of the left hook, and a formidable body puncher. He was a confirmed pixie, but no playboy.

Ruby Robert lost the title to much bigger and heavier Jeffries, who was a good body puncher but not a mental giant.

Jeffries was an innovator in that he adopted a crouching stance. His predecessors were members of that ancient school which used that wide open stance you will note in the effigies of Sullivan, Corbett and Fitzsimmons which accompany this article.

The chief attributes of those who came after Jeff are noted in the captions which accompany their impressions on the cameras of their times.

Unquestionably the most exciting and dramatic champion was Jack Dempsey, who got the title from Jess Willard in 1919 and lost it to Tunney in 1926.

Dempsey crouched. He bobbed. He weaved. He was deadly for the body, he was murderous for the jaw.

Behind Jack, Joe Louis. This man got the title from Jim Braddock, a non-hitter boxer, in 1937. He was a deadly left hooker, capable of ending a fight with one punch. This he proved against Max Schmeling, whom he stopped, and almost killed, in the first round in 1938.

MEXICANOS STAR AS AMERICANOS

(Continued from page 35)

school to help support his family. It was not until after he had married that he decided to supplement his pay as an employee of the city of Corpus Christi by fighting. He won eleven of sixteen amateur fights, despite the fact that most times he would fight after putting in a full day's work. In 1958 he captured the Texas Golden Glove lightweight title.

In 1962 Blackie turned pro. He went through sixteen bouts before the veteran Jose Moreno decisioned him in his first ten rounder. He closed out 1963 with two more wins. So far this year Zamora has won three of five bouts, losing a decision to Jorge Ceja and being stopped on a cut by former top bantam Eloy Sanchez.

Zamora, however, has won his most recent three to bring his record to nineteen wins, three losses and two draws. All but five of his victories have come via the knockout route. While not a real K.O. puncher his slam-bang style of attack wears down his opponents and the majority of his kayos come in the latter rounds.

A diligent gym worker, Blackie is kept on the go from his job to the gym and finds little time to spend with his wife Christinia and daughters Maria Dolores, five, and Yolanda, one.

V.B.A. ROUND-UP

By Packey O'Gatty

The young element of Duncannon, Pa., want Vince Handley, President of the World Boxing Historians Ass'n, to start a boxing team. Handley spoke to the President of the Lions there for use of their building for such a deal. The boys need boxing gloves, head-guards, mouth-pieces and other equipment. Send contributions to Handley at 40 South Market St., Duncannon, Pa.

Freddie "Red" Cochrane, ex-world welterweight champion, tucked away in the quiet atmosphere of the Island Swim Club, Springville, Staten Island, on Sunday afternoons teaches youngsters from 4 to 17, the noble art of boxing.

E. Moolan, Durban, South Africa—Your letter to Benny Bass, ex-feather and Jr. lightweight champ, has been forwarded to Joe Guinan at Philadelphia's VBA Ring #1, who will see that Bass gets it . . . From Rochester, N.Y., Rocky Scott (NVBA) was recently re-married and is back from a Hawaiian honeymoon.

In Jack Dempsey's we were with Jack, Sammy Mosberg, Johnny "Young" Rosner (America's flyweight champ 1917-1919) and Harry "Champ" Segal, chatting about Benny Leonard, greatest world lightweight champion. In walked St. Paul's ace public relations consultant, Morrie Steinman, who is known from coast-to-coast as "The Little man with a million friends." Steinman is going to speak to ex-bantam champ, Johnny "Kewpie" Ertle, and George Barton about getting former boxers out there to start a VBA.

Harry Pegg, Phila. VBA Ring #1 Gold-Glove member, is Division Superintendent for the Yellow Cab Co., in Philadelphia. Harry also edits their The Dome Light, a monthly company tabloid . . . Trainer Whitey Bimstein is out of the hospital, recuperating nicely.

Sam Taub celebrated his 78th birthday with his grand-children . . . At Van's Hide-A-Way Ranch, some fine amateur boxing exhibitions were held, at East Jewett, N.Y. Ex-world light-heavyweight champ, Paul Berlenbach (Pres., VBA Ring #21), Soldier Bartfield and yours truly, who was also a referee, were introduced by announcer Doug Chandler, Irv Abramson and I presented to the youngsters the first Jack McAuliffe Memorial Boxing Trophies.

Barney Ross, ex-World Champion, has opened a new bar-grill in the Catskill Mountains, at Woodridge, N.Y., open all year-round . . . Young O'Leary, 75-years young, once great bantam, fought Johnny Dundee, Frankie Burns, Young Wagner, Johnny Coulon and Charlie Goldman, seen bouncing around New York . . . The fighting Dundees, Vince, N.Y. Commission middleweight champ, 1933-34, and his brother Joe, world welterweight champ, 1927-1929. Vince Dundee Jr., who operates the Scotch Mist, in La Crescenta, Cal., has a prized collection of their mementoes.

Jim McLeod, (WBHA), Paisley, Scotland, is informed—After Fidel La Barba relinquished his world flyweight title, August, 1927, the world title was open for grabs. The title was vacant for ten years. When Benny Lynch, of Scotland, in 1937, defeated Small Montana, he became recognized the first world flyweight champion since 1927.

Charlie Beecher would like to hear from Tibby Watson, ex-Australian Jr. feather champ, whom he defeated, in a ten rounder, for the world title, on Sept. 16, 1922, at New York's Pioneer Sporting Club. Beecher lives at 65 Oriental Boulevard, Brooklyn, New York City.

Many thanks to our pal Prof. Nello Collari, who so kindly sent me an honorary membership card "Unione Italiana Veterani dello Sport" of Rome, Italy . . . Sammy Schiff, who was the main southpaw sparring partner for the late Benny Leonard, is now in partnership with Georgie Sheppard, in managing Israel's Hotel King David

Soldier Bartfield told Paul Berlenbach that he is happily married with his second wife, and lives comfortably at Hunter, N.Y. . . . Tony Strazzeri, Pres., Phila VBA Ring #1 and Al Frazee, Treasurer NVBA, display emblem on their wind-shields "Veteran Boxer Association Fight Juvenile Delinquency." Irv "Many Titles," Silverman has "VBA Ring No. 8" tag on front license plate.

Jackie Farrell (VBA #14) "The Little Man From Jersey City," marching into Yankee Stadium with his five grandchildren was King for a day. James A. Fraley paid tributes. Ex-Mayor of J.C., John V. Kenny, present Mayor Thomas Whalen, Tony Galento, Young Rector, Judge George Greene, Frankie Nelson, Willie Mack, Stanley Poreda, Bobby and Tommy Brady, Al Kelly, Sam Colacurcio and Mickey Esposito were in evidence. Oscar "Kid" Sokolow supplied one of his big buses, which took about 35 members of Ring #14 to the Stadium.

TIGER STILL HOLLERING

(Continued from page 31)

didn't make for a good fight.

Meanwhile, I'm still hoping for a crack at the middleweight championship, and my only chance of forcing the issue with Giardello—or Carter, if he is the new champion—is to keep on fighting and winning. If I should lose somewhere along the way, I know I'll never get the chance to win back the title.

I cannot afford to lose. I am matched with my most formidable rival, Joey Archer, in Madison Square Garden. I'll know just where I stand on my chances of getting another shot at the title. If I beat Archer, the Giardello-Carter winner will have to meet me. If I lose to Archer—well, I guess I'll be pushed right out of the championship picture.

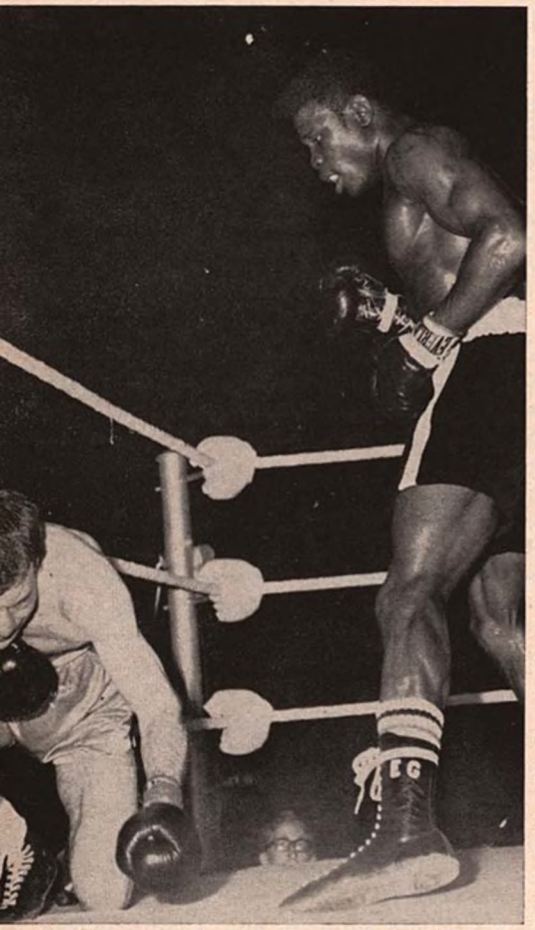
I'm not underestimating Archer. He's one of the cleverest boxers in the ring today. Along with his cleverness he is fast. He has a remarkable record—only one defeat in forty-four bouts.

That defeat, by Jose Gonzalez, was wiped out in a return match, so Archer actually has a perfect score. One of his most impressive victories was the decision he scored over Carter in the Garden.

I know I'm in for a tough battle, but I hope to win. I've *got* to win to remain in the hunt for the championship. I cannot afford to waste much more time. I'm not getting any younger, and at 35 I've got to hurry.

I'm hoping Giardello still will be champion after the Carter bout. He's the one I particularly want to meet. I want to prove the Atlantic City result was an accident, and it couldn't happen again.

Like myself, Joey is beyond the adolescent stage. He's a year younger than I am, but he's been fighting much longer. If he still is champion after meeting Carter, I hope that when and if we do get together, it'll be before we're both eligible for the Old Soldiers' Home.



This shows Curvis taking a seven count in the sixth round of his losing venture against Griffith. You might ask—what is Emile doing in that location with his opponent down?

CURVIS BEATEN, STABLE NEXT FOR GRIFFITH

(Continued from page 17)

became immediately obvious to this ringside observer that Curvis was not going to put up a serious challenge.

I wondered what old Ted Kid Lewis, now over seventy, thought about it all. Ted, the last British fighter to win the world welterweight title, was introduced in the ring. Now silver haired and a little shaky on his legs, the 'Kid' got a tremendous reception.

But, alas, for the large number of Welshmen in the Wembley Arena, Curvis showed none of Lewis's aggression. He seemed overawed by the Griffith reputation, and was content from the first round to stab out a southpaw straight right and move cautiously away from the world champion. Sounds good enough in theory, but it was a useless plan against a man who threw so many punches from so many different angles.

As expected, the world champion didn't warm up in the first round and because of this Curvis was able to hold his own. But once the American got going it became a one-way fight. On my score card I was able to give only one round to the Welshman with four even and ten to Griffith. It was that one-sided.

Griffith didn't begin to open up until after five rounds then it became painfully clear once again to British fight fans that the American two-fisted fighting style carried too many big guns for the almost amateurish style of the British champion.

Normally, the straight left isn't good enough to hold off an all-action fighter unless the owner of the straight left packs a real wallop in his right to earn respect from his opponent. As Curvis is a southpaw, he did puzzle Griffith for a couple of rounds, but once the champion realized that the straight right was only a nuisance punch, and that Curvis carried no dynamite in his left-cross, he moved in to punish his challenger.

That is the monotonous story of the fight, round after round. Curvis stabbed with his right and backed away while Griffith became more and more confident, throwing more and more punches with ridiculous ease as Curvis's face became redder and redder.

As early as the third round it was clear that Griffith would win because of the power of his body punching. He had Curvis wincing at the end of this round from a short right hook. By the end of the sixth, Curvis was not in with any chance. Just before the bell sounded, he dropped on one knee in pain following a short right jab under the heart. He arose at eight and showed obvious relief as the bell clanged.

It was now a question whether or not Curvis would stay the distance. He spent most of the remaining rounds backing on to the ropes thinking out methods to foil his torturer. At no time did I feel Curvis might swing a losing battle back into his favor with one good punch.

In round eight another right to the body caused Curvis to double up, but this time Harry Gibbs, the referee, catuioned Griffith to keep his punches up, though in my opinion, the champion had landed a perfectly fair blow.

Curvis was on the canvas again in the tenth from a left hook to the jaw. He was so badly punished on getting up that it seemed that this would be the last round, but by elusive tactics he stayed the round. The Welshman staged a rally holding Griffith in the eleventh round and actually winning the twelfth.

But it was a short-lived rally. He was heavily punished in the thirteenth, and took another count of 9 from one of those wicked short rights to the body.

Although Curvis was now battered and weary, he at last seemed to forget about being overawed by the reputation of Griffith. He was a little more aggressive at times and scored with surprising ease, but there wasn't any sting behind his blows.

I couldn't help wondering if, had Curvis gone in with confidence from the first round, he might have given the world champion some difficulty, but to allow the champion to dictate the fight from the first round meant that the Welshman was never in the fight with any real hope of gaining the world title.

Griffith developed cramps late in the thirteenth round which accounts for the way he tired and became easy to hit. If Curvis had put pressure on earlier, he might have been able to cause something of a sensation for Griffith was in considerable pain in his legs when I talked to him in the dressing room after the fight. He had been carried into his room on the shoulders of his trainer.

There were happy scenes later in both dressing rooms. Promoter Jack Solomons came to Curvis to announce that Griffith was willing to give the Welshman another shot at his title in Wales next year.

Curvis's immediate reply was: "I've taken a hiding, but I've learned a lot tonight. I made the mistake of allowing the champion to take over from the start, and I put that down to the fact that I was rusty from too much inactivity this year. From now on I'm going to be a busy fighter, and I'm sure I can beat Griffith next time."

Brave words, but Curvis will have to improve considerably. He has not met a fighter of Griffith's ability, and unless the Welshman can show real aggression a return fight would be almost as one-sided as was the first.

Griffith, of course, would be delighted to take on Curvis again. Why not? I doubt if Emile ever earned more than $60,000 with such ease. He was generous with his praise of the British champion.

"Brian is a smart defensive fighter and full of courage," explained Griffith, "but I think I would have stopped him but for that warning by the English referee to keep up my punches. I had been told by my trainer that the British are very strict, and I didn't want to risk disqualification."

Griffith, I think, can remain champion for a long time. He doesn't compare as a champion with Sugar Ray Robinson, Barney Ross or Henry Armstrong, but he's capable and efficient, and too good for the likes of Curvis.

I can't see the purpose of a return title fight because having praised Curvis for more than his fair share of guts, I must ask when did the last challenger win a world title on courage alone?

With Howard Winstone, another Welshman, who also has won outright two Lonsdale belts, challenging Sugar Ramos for the world featherweight title, Dave Charnley, chasing Carlos Ortiz for world lightweight honors, and Terry Downes meeting Willie Pastrano for the light-heavyweight crown, I fear that the British style of boxing just doesn't look strong enough to relieve any of the present champions of their world titles.

NAT FLEISCHER SPEAKS OUT *(Continued from page 5)*

other member States of the W.B.A. which had voted against the rematch at Norfolk were ready to grab the bout.

The Ring kept Liston as top challenger because everything pointed to the bout taking place this year regardless of the W.B.A., which had tossed him out of its world rankings.

What now with the W.B.A.? Will Massachusetts again be reinstated following the Liston-Clay affair?

Will its elimination to decide a successor to Clay, if dethroned, receive international support? Will its champion gain public support?

Will the winner of the Boston fight be internationally recognized as world heavyweight champion?

There is only one answer. W.B.A. again is demeaned. The Massachusetts bout will be recognized throughout the world by all followers of boxing as a world championship match. Titles are lost only in the ring or by retirement.

Congratulations to Clay for honoring the agreement reached between his Syndicate and Intercontinental. Felicitations to Governor Peabody for seizing the boxing prize and lifting Massachusetts back into the fistic limelight.

And a dozen hoots for the WBA, once again repudiated, denigrated, laughed at.

WHY DOES ROBINSON, AT 44, GO ON FIGHTING

(Continued from page 26)

heavyweight champion Joey Maxim in fourteen rounds.

Ray had most of the rounds to his credit when the intense heat added to the terrific left hooks to the body, knocked him woozy. It wasn't Maxim alone who did it.

Just why Robinson wanted to be the light heavyweight champion is not discernible. It was just another of the many Ray Robinson Enterprises.

The heat and the defeat conspired to bring Robinson's announcement on December 18, 1952, that he had retired and would devote himself to a new career as a night club entertainer.

The idea that Robinson, could make a handsome living in that field, soon became dissipated. The novelty wore off. Ray lost interest. But his dancing, such as it was, kept his underpinning in shape.

On January 5, 1956, Robinson, reportedly pressed for cash, started his third ring life. He knocked out Joe Rindone in six heats.

Exactly two weeks later, that third phase came to a close. Robinson lost a ten round fight to Tiger Jones, in Chicago.

This really looked like the finish. Tiger Jones! But Robinson wasn't ready to quit again.

Slowly, step by step, the saccharine guy rebuilt his career. Johnny Lombardo, beaten in ten in Cincinnati; Ted Olla, stopped in three in Milwaukee; Garth Panter, outpointed in ten in Detroit, Rocky Castellani, nosed out in ten in San Francisco; Bobo Olson, knocked out in two in Chicago. Ray again the recognized middleweight champion!

On May 18, 1956, Robinson began enjoying his fourth life as a middleweight. Once again he knocked out Olson, this time in four rounds, in Los Angeles. Then a tune-up fight.

On November 10, 1956, Ray beat Bob Provizzi in ten in New Haven. Robinson felt like boxing ten rounds in a workout before going after Gene Fullmer, his challenger for the middleweight crown.

Gene and he faced each other on January 2, 1957, and the fourth period in Sugar Ray's life came to an end with the loss of his championship.

Would he now quit for good? The experts again said he would hang up his gloves. But he didn't! He sought a return bout, got it, fought Gene again on May 1 of that year and the fifth phase of his career got under way. He regained the world crown, stopping Gene in the fifth round.

How many other boxers, past or present, enjoyed such a career? Nobody.

He held on to the title until September 23, of the same year, when he lost it to Carmen Basilio in a thrilling, exciting exhibition of gameness and hard hitting, in fifteen rounds.

Retirement? Ray wasn't ready for that. He still figured there was much left in his sturdy frame and in a return contest on March 25, 1958, he re-won the championship via the decision route in fifteen rounds. Thus started his sixth phase of an enchanting, picturesque career.

By now Basilio had his fill of the shenanigans Ray had practiced on him and refused to fight him again except under terms suitable to the up-state New York challenger, though the pair had a contract calling for another bout.

The refusal of Ray to agree on terms cost Robinson the support of the National Boxing Association, which relieved him of his crown. Then Robinson, figuring on an easy opponent, decided to defend what remained of his championship in a contest with Paul Pender, of Massachusetts.

That bout started the seventh phase in Sugar Ray's life. He lost to Pender in 15 rounds by a split decision on April 2, 1960 and lost again a similar way in a return bout on June 10.

On December 3, 1960, he tackled Fullmer for the National Boxing Association crown and gained another lease on life with a draw decision.

That draw brought him another N.B.A. title bout with Gene, which he lost in 15 rounds, March 4, 1961.

Hang up his gloves and call it the end of a career? Not Ray!

He went on from there to face some mediocre opponents, and some highly ranked.

In the following year, he made another trip to Europe following two defeats by Denny Moyer. In London he lost a 10 round bout to Terry Downes, but scored knockouts in Vienna and Lyons.

Last year, after defeating Ralph Dupas and scoring several knockouts against minor talent, he lost a ten round contest to Giardello. Then, another tour of Europe.

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Notice to Managers

Managers of boxers and promoters and matchmakers who would like to have their name, address and telephone number listed in the 1965 Ring Record are requested to send same to Nat Fleischer, The Ring, Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th St., N. Y. City 19, N. Y., now. There is no charge for this. Promoters should name their club.

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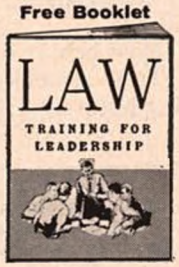

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RAUL ROJAS

(Continued from page 34)

The food's good. You have friends there. Every time I went into one of those places, I figured this was the way things were and would always be. I said, 'Well, boys, here I am, back home again.' "

Tracy was different. The walls were higher. The bars on the windows were stronger. There were more guards. The guards carried guns.

"It had the feel of a real prison," Raul says. "As soon as those gates slammed shut behind me and I looked around, my heart started to pound, I started to sweat, I thought, 'What am I doing here?'

"I honestly think if they'd of let me go right then and there, I had learned my lesson and never would have wanted to do anything to send me back again. But I had to serve my time. So, I served it. You miss the outs. You miss the streets. But it's not so bad. You just wait."

His reformation began. "I got to thinking," he says. "I'd been the leader of my gang. Every time anyone in the gang got in trouble, they came to me to find out what to do. You figure you got to do something. I always led the way. In the end, I was the one the cops always put their hands on. Lots of times, the other guys got off, I got hung up.

"I figured I'd better go my own way from then on. I wanted to go straight, but I didn't know how. I'd always been a tough street fighter and guys used to say if I was going to get in fights, I might as well get paid for them. I boxed in prison and figured I'd try it. When I got out on parole, I got a job on the docks and began to hang out at Jake Shugrue's gym, trying to get a start in boxing."

Ring veteran Shugrue and Lou Prlia, a dock-worker and former amateur boxer, saw talent in Rojas and signed him . . . to a contract. Later, Shugrue sold his interest to Jackie McCoy, a long-time manager with good contacts. The setup today is that Prlia, who is married and has two children, handles Rojas' personal affairs and serves as his counsellor. McCoy, married and with a teen-age son, handles Rojas' boxing affairs, and Shugrue is paid to train him.

Although Rojas has made good progress in his brief carrer, he has been nursed along carefully. He stands only 5-4, and has short arms, but he is built sturdily. At his natural weight, 132 pounds, he would be a lightweight. But he gives away so much height and reach to the average lightweight, and he can hold a weight close to 126 pounds so easily, he is being campaigned as a featherweight and junior lightweight.

He has an exceptionally good left hand and a strong right. His left hook to the body and chopping right to the head are potent weapons. He has good boxing sense, he can be patient and careful.

But, because of his short arms, he cannot fight at long range. He must move inside, and he takes punishment and is often drawn into brawls in the process. Recently, he has been working in the gym with skilled veterans like Auburn Copeland, Dwight Hawkins and Al Grant, striving to perfect his moves and defense so he doesn't have to war to win battles. McCoy says he is "a quick study" and anxious to learn.

So far, Raul has passed every test. In a preliminary bout in April of last year against Julio Zuniga, Zuniga bled, complained of a butt and was awarded a "technical draw" in the third round, but in a rematch Rojas took Zuniga out in six.

In a fight against Eloy Sanchez, a 4-1 underdog, Sanchez was shaken four times by chopping rights to the head and almost doubled up by a left hook to the belly, but fought back furiously and held Raul to a split decision. Rojas is looking for a rematch now to settle the issue.

Against Lalo Larranga, a tough southpaw who fought in a deep crouch, Raul wore his foe down with a two-fisted body attack, and dropped him in the sixth with a right to the chin. He finished him in the seventh with a left to the stomach. In his first ten, against Sergio Gomez, a veteran of 72 fights, Rojas tired in the middle rounds, but managed to finish strong. He won decisively.

Against Danny Kid, a veteran of 78 bouts, Rojas bruised his right hand and suffered his only cut to date, a nicked eye, but left-jabbed neatly for five rounds, and staggered Kid twice with rights in the seventh. He wound up with a near-shutout win over ten rounds, leaving Kid with a bloody mouth, a cut nose, a cut left eye and a swollen and bruised right eye.

Rojas feels his toughest fight to date was last April against Joey Olguin of Sacramento, who had won 14 out of 16 and had never been floored. A lanky lightweight with a big reach edge, Olguin left jabbed Raul's face into a mass of bruises for three rounds, stunned him with a left hook in the first, and shook him with a right uppercut in the third.

In his corner, Rojas said to McCoy, "Hey, man, this guy can punch!" The worried manager looked at Raul, saw he was grinning and relaxed. "I knew everything would be all right then," he says.

Rojas began to force his way inside. In the fifth, he hurt Olguin with a desperate, savage barrage. In the sixth, he ducked a jab and sent right, left, right to Olguin's face, dropping him. When Olguin staggered erect, Rojas nailed him with a left hook to the jaw and referee George Latka intervened.

Fighters seldom admit they have been hurt. Rojas is an exception. "I'm human. I get hurt. Why not be honest?" he shrugs.

"Olguin's left jab is the hardest punch I ever felt. He numbed the nerves on the

side of my face and I couldn't feel anything there for days. I never been knocked out or even down, but I been banged good and stunned.

"Sometimes, after fight, my arms ache a lot. In my first ten, against Gomez, my lungs got to burnin' so bad I could hardly breathe, but I got a second wind. I never went far enough to know what that was before."

Rojas looked down at his hands. "I start gettin' nervous a few days before a fight. Not scared, but nervous," he said. "I get so worked up, I can't sleep the night before.

"When I get to the arena, I see all those people crowdin' around the box-office and I know they come to see me. When I step inside, I smell that funny smell, boxing arena smell. These things make me feel funny inside. I got to wait two, three hours in my dressing room with nothin' to do.

"You can't shut out the roar of the crowd. I feel nervous. But, it's funny, once I hear my name called and walk down into the ring, I feel OK. The bell rings, I'm fine.

"I like to fight. It's a painful thing, but I don't mind it. People ask me if I'm not scared because guys get hurt or killed in the ring, I ask them why they bring up the bad part. They tryin' to scare me? Gettin' hurt's an occupational hazard. I don't think about it. It could happen, but I think I'll get out before I get hurt.

"Lots of guys say that, you can't be sure, but you think that if things go bad, you'll get out. So far, I've been OK. Even fighting four straight weeks wasn't bad. Sometimes you can knock a guy out early and it's easy. Sometimes the gym work and road work is boring and hard and worse than the fights, themselves."

Promoter George Parnassus has said, "I'm really excited about Rojas. He's got the stuff to become the biggest attraction here since Art Aragon."

Commissioner Clayton Frye said, "He hurts you when he hits you and scares you when he misses you."

After one fight, referee Latka went into Rojas' dressing-room and told him, "You're the best prospect in the country. You can't miss." Turning to reporters, he said, "He's got everything—style, punch—everything."

Manager McCoy says, "Until Rojas, Don Jordan was the best fighter I ever had. Rojas can be better."

McCoy, a 42-year-old liquor-store owner, is a one-time bantam, who changed his name from "Spaw" and fought under Harry Winkler's management. In nine years, he met such as Eddie Chavez, Manuel Ortiz and Harold Dade. As a manager he handled Buddy Evatt, Lou Fillipo and Boots Monroe before he became one of Jordan's pilots. He says he was forced out while Jordan was welter champ, but got $80,000 for his piece.

"Jordan was nick-named 'Bad Boy,'" McCoy says. "He got into a lot of trouble in his life. So did Raul. Maybe Raul will have better luck with his future. He's a decent kid and he's straightened himself out. Now, I don't worry about him at all. I don't know if you can give boxing all the credit, but it has to be the big thing.

"Boxing has been good to me. Because I had a champ, I'm ahead of the game financially. Boxing can be good to Raul. He can be a champ and he can make a lot of money for himself and all of us."

Rojas has not been in any trouble since his last release. In October of 1962, he married Marie Ophelia Garcia. Now 17, Maria on June 29 of this year presented him with a baby girl. They named her Guadalupe. When McCoy kidded him about the name, asking him if he wasn't overdoing the Latin bid, Rojas grinned and said, "Whadja' expect, Kathleen or Maureen? I'm not exactly Irish."

Rojas says he's happy with marriage and parenthood. "We have a small apartment. Maybe someday we can buy a house. I drive an old car. Someday soon maybe we can get a new one. Like anyone else, I want better things. Maria is very good with money. I have to push her to buy anything for herself.

"We stay home mostly. We buy records and play Spanish music . . . LOUD. We go to movies and watch on TV. It doesn't take much to keep us happy. Maria and the baby give me a sense of responsibility. They're very good for me.

"Carlos Ortiz has nothing to worry about now. But tell him I am on my way."

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SEEN AND HEARD

By JERSEY JONES

ALONG THE FIGHT BEAT

THE dispatch from Los Angeles said that Charley Miller, old-time heavyweight, was 90 when he died recently. Available statistics said he was 76.

To satisfy our curiosity, we contacted veteran manager Tommy Farmer, who handled Miller for a while. Replied Tommy:

"It was Miller's second wife (his first one died a few years ago) who supplied the information to the mortuary which, in turn, gave it to the newspapers. She said Charley had birth records showing he was born in Rumania in 1874. If Miller started boxing in 1906, as reported, he was then 32—a rather advanced age for a fighter to begin operations. I've talked with Tom Kennedy, Frank Moran, Joe Stone, Sid Marks and other old-timers who think as I do, that 1888 was nearer to the right year of his birth. That would have made him 18 when he began boxing, a more logical age than the reported 32. I'll try to check further.

"Although never of championship calibre, Miller was a popular performer in California during the early years of the century. He did most of his fighting in and around San Francisco, but occasionally journeyed to other fields, and I believe he made one trip as far east as New York. He was known as the 'Fighting Motorman', and he met quite a few of the heavyweight headliners, among them Jess Willard, Gunboat Smith, Willie Meehan, Al Palzer, Tom McMahon, Fireman Jim Flynn and Harry Wills. He called it a career in 1917 when he was flattened in one round by a promising youngster calling himself Jack Dempsey.

"After retiring from the ring, Miller spent most of his time in Los Angeles, and until a few years ago was busy as a physical culturist."

THESE AND THOSE

One-time world middleweight champion (1920-24) Johnny Wilson, native Harlemite turned Bostonian, got back into the fight business this past summer with a few promotions in Burlington, Vermont. From all accounts, he did all right.

American fans will recall the colorful French featherweight Ray Famechon, who campaigned in the U.S.A. during the early '50s . . . Ray had two brothers who also were European headliners—lightweight Andre and flyweight Emile . . . Andre, on a jaunt to Australia, liked the island continent so well that when he quit fighting he decided to remain there, going into business and bringing his family on from France . . . Now his son Johnny, 19, is rapidly establishing himself as one of the best fighters and box-office attractions Down Under. He recently acquired the Australian featherweight title by outpointing Ollie Taylor in Melbourne.

Mickey Lyons has opened a gymnasium at the Clinton Youth Center, in West 54th Street near 9th Avenue, and Johnny Sulo will train his fighters there.

Six months or so ago The Ring received a letter from a 16-year-old in Boonton, N. J., asking where he could learn to become a boxer. He was recommended to Al Moore, a trainer in Ringwood, N. J. He must have been an apt pupil. After a brief course in instruction—but only one session of sparring with the gloves—Willie Boulware made his ring debut on an amateur card in Secaucus, and in winning from a tough southpaw he was voted runner-up for the "Outstanding Boxer" award.

Ubiquitous Pinkey George has moved again, this time from Los Angeles to Houston, where he'll handle the matchmaking reins for the newly-organized Houston Boxing Club, headed by C. W. Spradley, a local insurance tycoon.

OLD-TIMERS IN THE NEWS

News of the grand old-timers in this trade continue to find their way into the columns of the daily press.

In recent weeks one veteran manager-promoter passed on; two others were tendered birthday parties by fellow-members of the sock market, and a fourth announced he was taking over the management of a promising middleweight.

Joe Smith of Bridgeport was 80 when counted out. Right to the finish he had been active in local boxing and wrestling promotions. During his long association with sports he probably handled some fifty fighters; the best of the lot was townsman Lou Bogash, a top-ranking middleweight of the '20s. When Johnny Sharpe, The Ring's British correspondent, visited the U.S. as a boxer a half-century ago, he operated out of Bridgeport with Smith as his manager.

The birthday parties were held for Joe Woodman, 92, in New York and Ike Bernstein, 88, in Chicago.

With the general decline in fistic activities, not much has been heard of Woodman and Bernstein in recent years, but out in Tacoma, Wash., Jack Connor continues to ply his trade with all the enthusiasm of an ambitious 'teen-ager.

An amazing character, Jock Connor. Not even his closest intimates seem to know exactly how old Jack is, but he is generally presumed to be at, or very close to, 90. Last time we ran across him was in Seattle some five or six years ago, and he was quite keyed up over a young Filipino featherweight, Rudy Garcia, who was doing well in Washington rings. Now we hear that Connor has taken over the management of fellow-townsman Georgie Wright, who is returning to the ring after an absence of a year and a half, occasioned by a fractured jaw.

Until his injury, Wright rated as an exceptionally promising 160-pounder. In two years of ring operations, he had accounted for 13 wins (11 by k.o.) against one draw and one lost decision in 15 outings.

AROUND THE RING

After nearly twenty years as the Foreign Department, serving through the regimes of Mike Jacobs, Jim Norris and the current outfit, Lew Burston has departed Madison Square Garden and will return to managing fighters, specializing in international operations.

Anybody want a world flyweight champion? Here's a letter received from Appolly Abel, of 35 Cloete Street, Ermlo, Transvaal, South Africa: "Greetings: Well, sir, I am the boy age 20 year old. I want to become a world champion but is only one thing I want to know to you. Where do I get the world promoter to come in South Africa to see me because I am only the best flyweight in South Africa who can beat Hiroyuki Ebihara of Japan. Now, sir, I want you to try and reply my letter and you must explaning for me to become a world champ. Good bye. Yours faithfully."

There is no halting the inexorable march of Time and Progress. It hardly seems forty years ago that the Putnam Building at Times Square was razed to make room for a new Paramount Theatre Building. Now the Paramount is slated to come down, replaced by either a more modern office building or a motel . . . Thoughts of the old Putnam Building cannot help but bring back touches of nostalgia to the survivors of the old fight crowd. A manager, to be regarded as "legitimate" in that booming era, had to have an office on or near Broadway and most of the New York contingent could be found in the Putnam Building.

At the rate the ballots have been coming in, this probably will be the most successful election Boxing's Hall of Fame has known since its inception in 1954. The final results will be published in next month's issue of the Ring.

On a recent jaunt to the United States, Johnny Sharpe, The Ring's British correspondent, took time out to visit Joe Smith in Bridgeport. Smith managed Sharpe a half-century ago when, as a boxer, Johnny campaigned in the U.S.A., and operated out of Bridgeport. Despite declining health, Smith continued to be active in sports promotion until he died at the age of 80.

ODD AND ENDS

One esteemed gentleman we inadvertently overlooked in our comments a few paragraphs ago on grand old-timers is Dinny McMahon who, at 80 is still doing business in Connecticut.

Because of the decline in boxing and wrestling activities in the Nutmeg State, its athletic commission was abolished sometime ago, but McMahon's personal popularity resulted in his being transferred to another department and given the title of State Athletic Consultant, with supervision over what leather-pushing and grappling programs are occasionally offered.

Reports of his affair with Vicente Saldivar in Mexico City, in which he was stopped in the twelfth round and lost the world featherweight title, would seem to indicate that Sugar Ramos hadn't fully recovered from his rugged experience with Floyd Robertson in Ghana—the bout in which a couple of World Boxing Association officials, acting as judges, saved the championship for him.

Upon returning to Mexico City, where he has been living since his escape from Cuba, Ramos was reported in such poor physical and mental condition from the African episode that he was advised to stay away from boxing for at least three months. Apparently three months—three and a half, to be exact—weren't long enough. His meeting with 21-year-old southpaw Saldivar was his first outing since the Robertson incident, and, lacking his former vim, vigor and vitality, he absorbed a bad lacing.

ROUGH ON THE DUNDEES

Ramos' stunning defeat was the second jolt in a week for the promoting-managing-training Dundee brothers, Chris and Angelo, of Miami Beach. They co-managed Ramos. Earlier, their veteran New Orleans skitterbug, Ralph Dupas, was demolished in two rounds in Johannesburg by Willie Ludick, a South African welterweight.

To the Dundees, Dupas' downfall was only a minor jolt compared to Ramos' stunning collapse. Ralph had been considered finished in major competition after three bad lacings in the last year—knocked out twice by Sandro Mazzinghi and once by Emile Griffith—but he was sure he had enough stuff left to outspeed and outsmart a comparative youngster like Ludick. As it turned out, he didn't.

Ludick is the younger of two battling brothers, operating as a family unit. He and featherweight Eddie are managed by their father.

Before he turned professional in 1961, Willie compiled a fine record as an amateur. Competing in the 1960 Olympic in Rome, he reached the third round of the light-welterweight series. In three years and fourteen bouts as a professional, he has suffered one defeat, and that one, on cuts, was wiped out in a return match. Willie has twice stopped the latest entry of the prolific Toweel clan, Fraser. Of his thirteen wins, ten have been by knockouts, which would seem to establish him as a fairly authentic puncher.

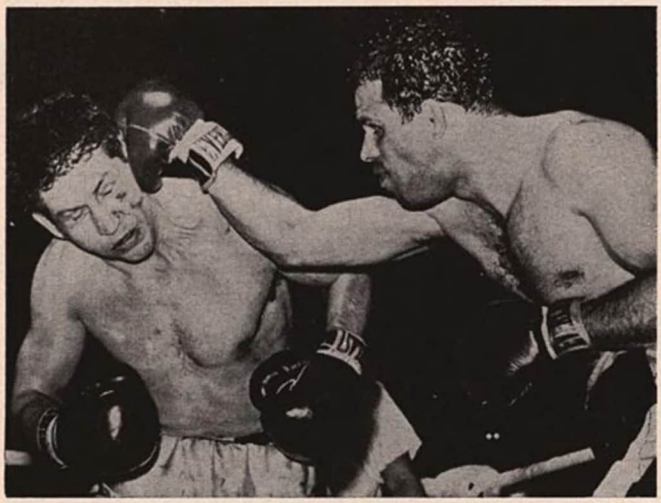
Getting back to the Dundees . . . they're not apt to remain in mourning very long. They're still the most industrious and successful organization in boxing. They have their fight club and gymnasium in Miami Beach; a large, busy stable headed by world light-heavyweight champion Willie Pastrano, and Angelo is chief trainer of heavyweight title-holder Muhammad Ali (Oop!) Clay.

AFTERTHOUGHTS

That was an odd attraction recently offered in Melbourne—two visiting aliens battling it out for the Australian lightweight title. The winner was Gilberto Biondi, an Italian; the loser Kimpo Amarfio of Ghana. Foreign ringmen, campaigning in Australia, can become eligible to fight for national championships after a six-months' residency.

Sugar Ramos' defeat by Vicente Saldivar was a tough jolt for British promoter Jack Solomons. Jack had virtually closed for the Cuban to defend the world featherweight title against Howard Winstone in London. Solomons recovered quickly from the jolt, however, and began angling for the new ruler of the featherweight roost to replace Ramos in a title match with the stylish Welshman.

Incidentally, activity in British boxing slowed down considerably during the past summer months. Over one stretch of eight weeks, a total of only five fight cards were offered—two in England, two in Wales and one in Scotland. Shucks, it wasn't so long ago that one night would have sufficed for that sort of schedule.



One of the high points in Ralph Dupas' long career came on March 6, 1961, in his native New Orleans, when he stepped up into the middleweight division and out-scored the then current king of the 160 pounders, Joey Giardello. In the photo Ralph lands a hard right to the head of Joseph, who outweighed him some ten pounds.

NEW ORLEANS BOXING

By Ike Morales

It's hard to believe that Ralph Dupas' boxing career has terminated. He announced his retirement upon his return home from South Africa.

New Orleans fans can recall when the one-time "Dixie Dandy" broke into the professional ranks at age 14 way back in 1950. And went on to compile such an enviable ring record that his supporters as well as critics were certain Ralph was headed for the championhsip.

Now 29 and some 130 money fights later, Dupas is just about ready to call it quits. He was far from impressive in squeezing out a decision over Peter Schmitt of Canada several months ago, and said he would give it one more try; would hang 'em up if he failed to make a good showing in his next effort.

Well, Ralphie didn't. He went to Johannesburg, South Africa, to get belted out in two rounds by Willie Ludik, 23-year-old South African welterweight champion, on Saturday, Septtmber 12.

A near capacity crowd of 9,000 saw the hard-hitting 23-year-old South African southpaw knock out the veteran from New Orleans after one minute of the second round.

The unranked, unheralded Ludik, a pro only 2½ years and in his 14th fight, crowded the clever, fleet-footed American to the ropes and then dropped him with a devasting left. Dupas tried to get up but he couldn't make it at the count of 10.

Dupas, a pro for 14 years with some 130 fights under his belt, weighed 148 pounds to Ludik's 147¼.

During his career, Dupas faced the best among the lightweights, welters and middleweights.

Ralph had two chances at a world's championship, but failed. He was stopped by Joe Brown, his home-town rival, for the lightweight crown at Houston in 1958, and decisioned by Emile Griffith for the welterweight title at Las Vegas in 1962.

Dupas won the WBA junior middleweight title from Denny Moyer in New Orleans in 1963, and successfully defended it a few months later against the same Moyer at Baltimore. In another defense, Ralph was stopped by Sandro Mazzinghi in Milan, Italy, who repeated the dose over Dupas a few months later in Sydney, Australia.

Since the Mazzinghi fights, Dupas' future was clouded; took a turn for the worst. And almost everyone is now convinced Ralph should hang 'em up for keeps.

At his peak, Dupas barred none. He gave Frankie Ryff his first defeat before a $50,000 gate in New Orleans. He beat such notables as Johnny Gonsalves, Paddy DeMarco, Carlos Chavez, Bobby Woods, Cisco Andrade, Johnny Busso, Joe Miceli, Gaspar Ortega, Gil Turner, Del Flanagan, Charley Scott, Kenny Lane, Guy Sumlin, Virgil Akins and Joey Giardello to name a few.

Dupas made quite a nest egg during his career, but reports are he has little to show for it now.

HERE 'N THERE—Sammy Goldman, who passed away recently at 74, was the only New Orleanian to manage a world's boxing champion. And he had two of 'em—Pete Herman and Tony Canzoneri . . . Emile Bruneau, vice-president of the World Boxing Association and chairman of the Louisiana Athletic Commission, was elected first vice-president of the National Wrestling Association of America at the group's annual convention in Norfolk, Va.

My list of additions to Boxing's Hall of Fame for "Moderns" sent into The Ring office included Jim Braddock, Dave Shade, Lou Ambers, Harry Wills, Jack Delaney, Fidel LaBarba, Memphis Pal Moore, Billy Conn, Jack Sharkey and Jimmy Slattery.

Those already in the "Hall", starting in 1954, include Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Henry Armstrong, Benny Leonard, Gene Tunney, Mickey Walker, Tony Canzoneri, Jimmy McLarnin, Barney Ross, Tommy Loughran, Harry Greb, Johnny Dundee, Tony Zale, Rocky Marciano, Kid Chocolate, Jack Britton, Lew Tendler, Marcel Cerdan, Billy Petrolle and Willie Pep.

St. Mary's CYO, a bee-hive of amateur boxers, staged another star-studded program recently, featured by Gerry Lott's decision over Roy Hester of Pascagoula, Miss. Lott, a former National AAU bantamweight champion who recently returned from a tour of Egypt and South Africa as a good will ambassador for the State Department, piled up points with his good left hand. Hester was a willing performer, but lacked the ability to cope with little Lott.

In a thriller, Southern AAU titleholder Chuck Mince of the Wego AC, defeated Rico Rodriguez, the 126 pounder from St. Mary's. It was a real brawl, with Mince dropping his opponent in the first round.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

RISCHER KEEPS HEAVY TITLE

By BILL MILLER

Los Angeles, Cal.—The recent arrivals of boxing in California concentrated on two fights. In one, Charlie Powell failed to get his latest comeback on the road. He was beaten with ease by Roger Rischer, at Sacramento.

The other feature saw Efren Torres stop Luis Gonzales in the "Fight for Lives" show in the local Olympic Auditorium, in the seventh round.

In the bout between Rischer and Powell, Roger successfully defended his State crown in a 12 round bout, via the decision route. The verdict was unanimous.

The San Francisco boxer put forth a good battle. He kept a left hand in Charlie's face from the first round to the finish. Powell couldn't get across his big punch and as a result, the affair was somewhat one-sided.

Referee Jack Downey had it 10 to 1 in points. Judge Fred Bottaro scored it 9 to 1 and Judge Mario Duchini had the same number of points for winner and loser. Powell won only the first round.

After the contest plans were set to get Roger a championship match with the winner of the Clay-Liston fight, or to get into the elimination tourney arranged by the New York Commission.

Roger ducked and weaved and made his foe miss repeatedly. There were only 1400 fans present, and the gate of $3693 was disappointing.

In the 10 round bout following the main event, Silky Shelton of Florida, 152, gained a unanimous decision over Chivo Diaz, of Mexico, 153½.

Diaz scored an 8 count knockdown with a hard right in the third round. But he became over-anxious. In mixing it with his opponent when Shelton got to his feet, Diaz was clipped for a knockdown.

Shelton was down again for a brief stay in the sixth round.

Del Gidice, of Oakland, 130, scored a TKO over Gus Castro, San Jose, 129, in 1:54 of the second round and Nate Collins of San Francisco 156, knocked out Marava Hawkins, of Oakland, 150, in 1:48 of the second round.

CULIACAN, Mexico—Not a California town; not an American town. Truth to tell, it isn't much of a Mexican town. But it gains fame in boxing, for it was here that the K.O. record of Jesus Pimentel, 27 successive knockouts, came to a halt. And who did the dirty deed? That famed warrior, Mauro Miranda, of Mexico City. In a nutshell:

Pimentel, Mexico City, decisioned the aforementioned Miranda in ten rounds. Nor was this Miranda, the spoiler, and up-and-comin' young man. You'll find his record on Page 481, 1964 edition of Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book. He had been knocked out four times. (Oh, well: 27 kayoes in a row ain't bad!)

Charlie Powell failed in another attempt to get his latest comeback on the road when he was outpointed by Roger Rischer in their twelve round California state title bout in Sacramento.

OLYMPIC AUDTORIUM, L.A.—Some 8,400 fans were on hand to see the 22nd edition of the "Fight for Lives," born in 1942 and run annually, except for 1961.

Here's what happened: Efrem (Alacran) Torres, Guadalajara, 114, knocked out Luis (Zorrita) Gonzales, Mexico City, 110½, in the seventh round of a torrid bash-fest. (Spanish lesson: "Alacran" means Scorpion, and "Zorrita" means Little Fox. End of Spanish lesson.)

Announced statistics: attendance, 8,400; Gross gate, $26,331. (Sid Ziff, ten days later, gave a correction: attendance, 5,896; net gate, $20,391.)

Torres scored four knockdowns.

In the co-feature, Raul Rojas, San Pedro, 127, got a unanimous decision over Eloy Sanchez, Phoenix, 128. This was also a humdinger. So the fans went home happy; the City of Hope got a nice piece of change.

Supporting bouts: Joey Orbillo, Wilmington, 189, knocked out Sam Pride, Phoenix, 192½ in the 4th round, slated for six. Manuel Ramos, 125½, decisioned Jose Aguilar, 125, (4).

Meet Vicente Saldivar. Who he? Why, he's the new featherweight champion of the world who had been ranked No. 7 in Nat Fleischer's ratings since last June 15. Saldivar knocked out Sugar Ramos in the 12th round of their 15-rounder. You'll find his record on Page 527, Nat's Ring Record Book. It's short but sweet, and imposing, too. Nine fights, nine wins, eight by knockout!

In a little-noticed paragraph—so small that you couldn't be blamed for skipping it:

"General manager Bill Nicholas of the Sports Arena said that the Clay-Liston bout will not be allowed in the arena. The Coliseum Commission refused permission for the closed circuit telecast."

(Footnote: There were about 12,000 T.V. fans on hand at the L.A. Sports Arena for the first Clay-Liston fight, on February 25, down in Miami. This was nearly 4,000 more than turned out, in person—the exact number, 8,297. Number of fans who got their money's worth: 0000000.)

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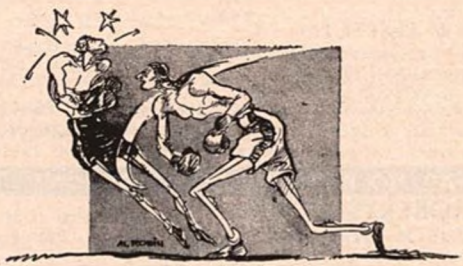

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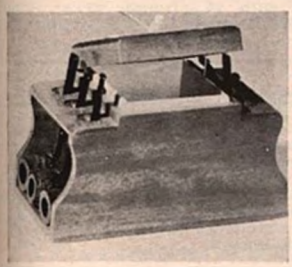

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CLEVELAND NEWS
By Harold Walsh

Dick Tiger—ex-middleweight champion won an easy and unanimous decision over Don Fullmer of West Jordan, Utah in a ten round bout at the Cleveland Arena, in the last national television bout. The show attracted a crowd of only 1976 fans and a gate of $5400.00.

Tiger stalked Fullmer, all through the ten rounds. Referee Tony LaBranch and both judges gave the decision to Tiger. In the other ten round bout Amos Johnson of Medina and Billy Joiner of Cincinnati, fought a slam bang scrap with Johnson winner.

Amos Johnson, 189, Medina, split decision over Billy Joiner, 191, Cincinnati, 10.

Cecil Shorts, 149, Cleveland, decisioned Doug McLeod, 151½, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Earl Johnson, 155, Cleveland, decisioned Honeyboy Whitney, 155, Washington, D.C., 4.

Bob McMillian, 173½, Toledo, decisioned Jimmy Berdis, 180, Erie, 4.

Bobby Sandella, 122, Cleveland, knocked out Carlos Bowers, Akron, 2:55, 3d.

Johnny McLeod, Grand Rapids, vs. Doug Agin, Steubenville, cancelled.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

At the Municipal auditorium, in Norfolk, in conjunction with the World Boxing Association meeting, Chris Dundee presented an action packed card. Only 884 paying customers attended. The 10 round feature between Tommy Tibbs, 134 lbs., of Boston, Mass. and Jose (Chico) Veliz, 135 lbs., of Cuba, gave the fans 10 rounds of slam-bang action. Veliz's boxing ability, with occasional slugging periods, captured the unanimous votes of the judges. Tibbs gave a very good account, but the ever-moving, ever-jabbing Veliz's better condition, paid-off. Following the main attraction, Richmond's David (Sugar) Wyatt, 152 lbs., boxed a 6 round exhibition with Holly Mims, 155 lbs., of Washington, D.C.

Billy Crowder, 171 lbs., of Petersburg, Va., outclassed Dennis Heffernan, 168 lbs., of Philadelphia, Pa., in a 6 round semi. This bout was another slam-bang match.

Oscar Freeman, 151 lbs., of Norfolk won a 4 round decision over Poindexter Russell, 154 lbs., of Richmond. Freeman overcame a 9 count knockdown in the 1st round, fighting an uphill battle to gain a unanimous decision.

Rudy Robinson, 168 lbs., of Richmond, scored a T.K.O. win in 1:19 of the 1st round over Jimmy Gee, 176 lbs., of Portsmouth.

▸ Your Writer attended the W.B.A. convention held in Norfolk, which I enjoyed very much. I enjoyed renewing acquaintances, and meeting new boxing dignitaries. Bobby Dykes, Chuck Davy and Joey Sanger, all past big-time figures, are fine assets to the sport.

▸ Benny (Red) Barry considered by most of the fans in Tidewater, during the late 40's and early 50's, as being one of the most thrilling of the local amateur's to watch, paid your writer a visit during his recent visit home. Barry who is now a resident of Frisco, California, is employed as estimator of a large sheet metal company. Your writer, in close to 40 years association with boxing, cannot remember any boxer (pro or amateur) who had more "fighting heart" than Benny possessed.

▸ Your writer's address is: 912 Brandon Ave., Norfolk, Va. 23517.

OHIO BOXING NEWS
By Eddie Schauer

Buckeye belters active in other states during the month included bantam-weight Tommy Fix, who traveled to Pittsfield, Mass. and engaged Ray Jutras in a ten-rounder. Fix, who was accompanied by this writer, dropped the nod but fought a courageous and exciting bout with the New England States' champ.

Amos Johnson, Pete Radamacher's heavyweight pride, skipped down to Louisville, Ky. where he was stopped by Chip Johnson in round one. This was a set-back to the Medina lad but he regained prestige later in the month with a win over highly touted Billy Joiner in Cleveland on the undercard of the Dick Tiger-Don Fullmer match. There in Cleveland, 1796 fans turned out to watch Tiger, 164¾, chase Fullmer, 162¾, thruout ten dead rounds.

The semi-final between Johnson, 189, and Joiner, 191, proved far more exciting with Amos coming off the deck three times and still pounding out a split nod over the previous undefeated Billy. Joiner had beaten Johnson previously.

Sid Goldberg, Toledo promoter, was forced to cancel his show in that city when Skeeter McClure, scheduled to meet Clarence Alford of Cleveland, suffered an injury in training. Alford ran into more bad luck later in the month. Matched to meet Johnny Morris in Pittsburgh, this show also suffered cancelation when it was discovered by Promoter Don Elbaum the day before the bout that no one in the balcony of the Liberty Theater could see the ring except in the first row.

Former pro boxer Howard "Curly" Hershberger of Canton was killed by contact with high tension wires while erecting light standards in New Philadelphia, Ohio. Hershberger was 58.

Guy McDermott, who fought as a lightweight in the early 30's out of Cleveland, is the present Clerk of Court of Lake County.

Benny Spieth, now 58, is the oldest consecutive commissioner in the state having been Chairman of the Ashtabula City Comm. since 1934. He is a former bantamweight Ohio boxer.

Dick Christmas has received his promoter's license in Cincinnati and plans to promote there soon.

▸ Ohio boxing buffs—send your items to the writer at 4639 Webb Rd., Perry, Ohio.

AROUND THE TRI-STATES
By Johnny Bizzarro

▸ **STEUBENVILLE**—Slugger Cowboy Billy Smith 111½, turned boxer and gave North American Flyweight champion, Ronnie DeCost a boxing lesson to win the North American flyweight title in a thrilling 15 rounder, promoted by Don Elbaum.

Hard punching Smith, defeated his only conqueror by sticking his left hand in the face of the shorter DeCost.

Billy, who ran his record to 14-1, won the first round by a shade then lost the second heat by a shade.

Ronnie who stopped Smith, three months ago in the 14th round, found a different opponent facing him this time. Smith took charge from the third to the sixth round. DeCost made a big comeback in the seventh and ninth round, but Cowboy once again took charge in the 10, 11, 12 and 13th.

DeCost knowing he was behind came out trying to put Ronnie away in the 14th round as he landed a couple of good rights. The last round had the crowd of 855 cheering throughout the full three minutes. The round was close until Cowboy landed a tremendous right hand that nearly decked the game former champion.

Cowboy, won the unanimous decision. Two of the officials did not give DeCost a round. The judges voted as follows. Brislem 75-65; Slavick 75-54 and Faccuti 70-63. In rounds we had 11-3-1 for Cowboy Billy Smith who is destined to become the hottest American flyweight since Midget Wolgast.

The six round semi-final had Doug Agin, Zanesville KO artist coming in at 135, winning a thrilling decision over Rudy Richardson 136, Pittsburgh. Both fighters stood toe-to-toe for the full six rounds and Agin's harder punching earned him his 15th win in 17 fights, one fight ending in a draw.

In four rounders, Jimmy Red Parsons, 134, Pittsburgh made his pro debut a successful one when he won all four rounds from Carlos Bowers, 126, Akron. Parsons is an excellent prospect.

Handsome Jack Rodgers, 175 a former Golden Gloves champion from Pittsburgh, made his debut also a success when he landed a tremendous left hook on 210 pound Sonny James of Akron. Rodgers who can also make the grade, had his hands full until he landed the big punch in 1:15 of the first round.

Paul Bizzarro, my younger brother, also hit the pro ranks after winning six straight in the amateurs. It took Paul, who is the puncher in the family, 1:45 of the first round to put George Tillman of Pittsburgh away for the count. A big right hand to the body crumpled Tillman for the count. Paul came in at 144 and Tillman 150. The receipts were $1851.00.

DOWN ARIZONA WAY
By Al Fenn

BOXING RETURNED to Phoenix after several months absence, Sept. 23. It inaugurated what is hoped to be a successful winter season.

In the 12-round main event, which went the distance, Benny McCorvey, 145, won the state welterweight championship via decision over Cecil Mott, 144. Both live in Phoenix. It was a good fight. Mott had previously held the title recognized by the Arizona Athletic Commission.

In the best bout of the evening—the semi-main—Johnny Featherman, 180, a bit overweight from his usual 172, won by TKO from Robert Hannah, 171, in 1:21 of the fourth. Both fighters are from Phoenix. The win was his 26th with one loss in a career that started September 13, 1960. He was a former amateur champion.

In other bouts, Richard Sue, 132, Portland, stopped Tony Araiza, 125, Phoenix, in the first.

Webster Culver 147, Phoenix stopped Joe Araiza, 144, Phoenix in the first.

This writer can be contacted at 710 N. 7th Ave. Phoenix.

▸ Promising fighters who will get into action here during the months ahead are Charley Austin, who has been busy in Italy; Pete Montoya, outstanding amateur star who as turned pro; Bowie Adams, the heavyweight with 14 straight KO's; Bobby Rascon, Fred McWilliams, J.B. Cook and Ray Coleman.

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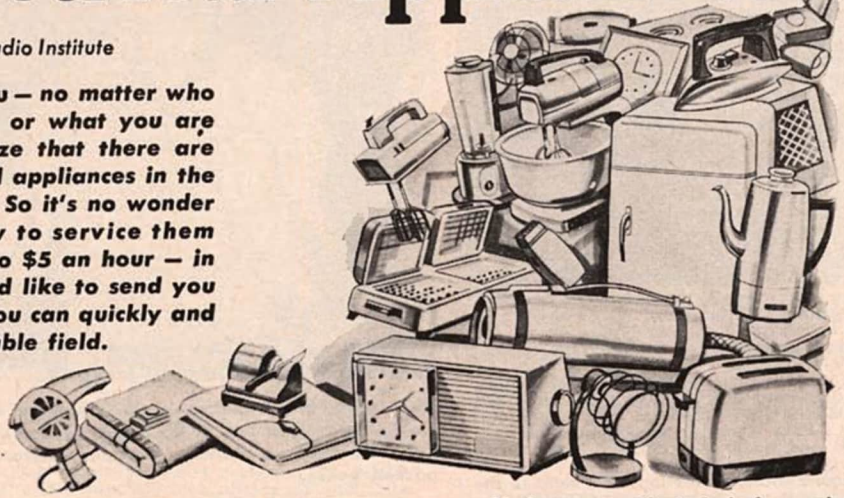
Profits That Lie Hidden in America's Mountain of Broken Electrical Appliances

By J. M. Smith *President, National Radio Institute*

And I mean profits for you — no matter who you are, where you live, or what you are doing now. Do you realize that there are over 400 million electrical appliances in the homes of America today? So it's no wonder that men who know how to service them properly are making $3 to $5 an hour — in spare time or full time! I'd like to send you a Free Book telling how you can quickly and easily get into this profitable field.



THE COMING OF THE AUTO created a multi-million dollar service industry, the auto repair business. Now the same thing is happening in the electrical appliance field. But with this important difference: anybody with a few simple tools can get started in appliance repair work. No big investment or expensive equipment is needed.

The appliance repair business is booming — because the *sale* of appliances is booming. One thing naturally follows the other. In addition to the 400,000,000 appliances *already* sold, this year alone will see sales of 76 million *new* appliances. For example, 4,750,000 new coffee makers, almost 2,000,000 new room air conditioners, 1,425,000 new clothes dryers. A nice steady income awaits the man who can service appliances like these. And I want to tell you why that man can be *you* — even if you don't know a volt from an ampere now.

A Few Examples of What I Mean

Now here's a report from Earl Reid of Thompson, Ohio: "In one month I took in approximately $648 of which $510 was clear. I work only part time." And, to take a big jump out to Oregon, here's one from Oscar W. Wikman of Astoria: "I can't do hard manual labor. That's why I'm more than thankful for your appliance course. It actually put me back on my feet. I started a full time repair shop half-way through the course and make as high as $30 some days."

Don't worry about how little you may now know about repair work. What John D. Pettis, of Bradley, Illinois wrote to me is this: "I had practically no knowledge of any kind of repair work. Now I am busy almost all my spare time and my day off — and have more and more repair work coming in all along. I have my shop in my basement."

We Tell You Everything You Need to Know

If you'd like to get started in this fascinating, profitable, rapidly growing field — let us give you the home training you need. Here's an excellent opportunity to build up "a business of your own" without big investment — open up an appliance repair shop, become independent. Or you may prefer to keep your present job, turn your spare time into extra money.

You can handle this work anywhere — in a corner of your basement or garage, even on your kitchen table. No technical experience, or higher education is necessary. We'll train you at home, in your spare time, using methods proven successful for over 45 years. We start from scratch — *tell* you in plain English, and *show* you in clear pictures — everything you need to know. And, you will be glad to know, your training will cost you less than 20¢ a day.

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THE BRITISH ISLES

By
JOHN S. SHARPE

LEAHY SETS BACK ROBINSON

PAISLEY, SCOTLAND—"Sugar" Ray Robinson, New York, one time great, five times Worlds Middleweight Champion, and often in the past named him the best pound-for-pound fighter was outpointed over ten hotly contested rounds, by Mick Leahy, British Middleweight Champion.

The moves of The once "Great Sugar" was still there, but the execution and leg movement was negative. The aggressive attacks by The Irish Born Leahy, who had to become a British subject, was too much for Robinson who was content to work spasmodically during the three minute round.

At the weigh-in, Leahy tipped the beam at 158½, and when Robinson went on the scales, his weight was announced as 164½, which meant that he was 3½ pounds over the contracted weight of 161. Manager George Gainsford and Robinson claimed his arrangement to box Leahy was NOT at any specified weight, BUT when Newspapermen confronted one of the Promoters, it was openly stated by him, that Robinson had definitely signed to box at 161.

George Middleton, manager of Leahy insisted Ray had one hour to make the weight. He couldn't. After considerable commotion, weighed at 163, and paid a forfeit of 50 pounds ($140). An inquiry into the contracts and the weigh-in ceremony, was later held.

In round 1. Robinson landed three left hooks, then moved around the ring obviously with the intent of keeping the contest at long range. But at half way, Leahy waded in to score with a right to the head and body and "Sugar" joined in to the roar of the crowd.

In the second round Leahy landed a right to the head and then it was Robinson who caught the oncoming Irishman with a good left hook, then charged forward to knock Leahy off balance for a count of "three".

"Sugar" let fly with everything, found a willing Irishman joining issue to the delight of the capacity crowd. The effort of this melee took some of the strength from Robinson who was forced to hold and lean on Leahy.

In the fifth round, we saw the real "Sugar" Ray at work as he unleashed a good right uppercut to Leahy, as the latter pressed forward. Another right to Leahy's jaw followed after which Ray leaned on Leahy to the boos from the crowd.

Robinson was cautioned for the second time for the misuse of his head. Leahy was proving an awkward opponent for Ray to hit, and then the latter resorted to round arm swinging which landed on Leahy's kidneys.

Referee Powell immediately stepped forward and stopped the bout to show Robinson that the blows were considered "FOULS".

In the seventh round. Leahy started to put on pressure and scored with a terrific right to Robinson's head.

"Sugar" by now was tiring fast, but he pulled out some of his old brilliance in the eight frame in an effort to end the contest, but to no avail.

In the next round the peels of the gong had hardly faded when both met in the center of the ring swapping punches, Robinson scoring with a right to Leahy's Jaw, but in return had to take several body blows that forced him to hold on. The fiery attacks seemed to have taken the steam out of the once brilliant "Sugar" Ray.

Leahy kept up a steady attack on his tiring opponen in the final round. Without any hesitation Referee Powell raised the hand of Mick Leahy as "THE WINNER" when the final bell clanged.

Walter McGowan, Hamilton, British and Empire Flyweight Champion, 111½ outpointed Natalio Jiminez, Flyweight Champion of Dominica, 112. in ten. The Scot danced in and out before The Little Negro boy could get set. During the latter part of the contest, Jiminez taunted McGowan by standing in the center of the ring with both hands at his side, inviting him to come and have a fight. But Walter kept up his dancing lesson to run out a good winner.

The fight of the night was that between Andy Wyper, Newmilns, Scottish Welterweight Champion, 145½. and Bob Sempey, Belfast, 147. In a tough hard hitting eight. Wyper received the decision of referee Frank Wilson, which he did, but it was The Belfast aMn who recived the cheers and "nobbins" thrown in the ring.

Sempey took four counts. But he came back fighting against the hard hitting Scot to be declared one of the best losers of the night.

Don McMillan, Glasgow, 148¼, defeated Jack Powell, Preston, 149¼, in the eighth and last round when the referee intervened to save Powell from further punishment. Bobby Fisher, Lankarshire, 126½, defeated Evan Armstrong, Ayr, 121¾, when the latter received a badly cut eye, and the referee on inspection at the end of the sixth, wisely intervened in favor of Fisher. Milo Calhoun, Jamaica, 159½, defeated Ian McKenzie, Scotland, 157½, in the first.

Mick Leahy, British Middleweight Champion, who scored the biggest win of his career by defeating Ray Robinson at Paisley, Scotland, before a packed house.

EBBW Vale . . . Gerald Jones, Merthyr, 119 and Sammy McIlvenna, Glasgow, 119, battled through eight thrilling rounds to a draw. It was Jones who took the initiative from the start, but he found The Scot a willing mixer. They continued throughout with neither showing any distinct advantage. When the Draw decision was announced, a shower of "Nobbins" was thrown into the ring.

Glyn Davies, Llanelly, 120, a "Southpaw" gained a narrow points win for the second time over Tommy Burgoyne, Plean, 121, in a hotly disputed eight.

Carl Gizzi, Rhyl, 193½, gained a good points win over Lloyd Walford, Sheffield, 181¾, in six.

Malcom Price, Merthyr, 198½, was declared the winner over Roy Seward, Lincoln, 186, at the end of the fifth, when referee Ike Powell stopped the bout after Sewards had sustained a bad cut over the eye.

Terry Gale, Cardiff, 127, stopped John Kazowski, Poland, 128, in the fourth, when he rose after the second count, and was not in a fit condition to continue.

Jack Pettifer, known as The British Carnera, height 6 feet 7 inches and weighing 238, who was a big atraction around the 1930 era, died at the age of 56. R-I-P.

MANCHESTER—Lenny "The Lion" Williams, Maesteg, must have held a big lead on referee Jack Lords' card to be declared the winner over Bobby Davies, West Ham, in their featherweight ten. Williams boxed cautiously throughout, jabbing his "Southpaw" right into the face of Davies. The Londoner scored a knockdown in the sixth, when the Welshman was forced to take "Five" on the deck.

In a desperate last two rounds by Davies, "The Lion" was again decked in round nine for "six" and "eight". Davies kept up the pressure in the tenth, scoring another knockdown with a right to the jaw for a six count. It must have been the earlier rounds that influenced the Referee to raise the hand of Williams as "The Winner". The crowd did not take kindly to the decision.

Jackie Harwood, Bolton, stopped Tommy Baldwin, Gateshead, in the sixth, when the referee intervened to save a game and courageous man from further punishment. These two middleweights fought one of the best bouts seen at The Free Trade Hall.

In a welter six Billy Bowman, Newcastle, outpointed Gerald Kitchen, Cardiff. Mike Stevens, Cardiff, outpointed George Benwuro Liverpool, in four.

Brian Rennie, Cardiff. defeated Ken Thompson, Bradford, in the fourth of a lightweight bout, when the latter was disqualified.

Tony Barlow, Manchester, knocked out Gerry Jones, Chorely, in the second of a flyweight bout.

Shaun Doyle, Barnsley, stopped Zeke Ukario, Manchester, in the sixth of a flyweight contest.

CAMBRIDGE.—It was a night of mixed fortunes for The Laud Brothers of St. Ives, as Mickey Laud, could only draw with Chris Elliott, Leicester, in a thrilling lightweight eight.

Monty Laud, outpointed Kid Hassan, Nigeria, in a flyweight six.

Winston Laud, took too much punishment from Al Juma, Ghana, and was beaten on points in a featherweight six.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(TO OCTOBER 11, 1964)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	LIGHTWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS
1. Henry Cooper (E)	1. Dick Tiger (N)	1. Dave Charnley (E)	1. Johnny Caldwell (I)
2. George Chuvalo (C)	2. Gomeo Brennan (B)	2. Bunny Grant (J)	2. Alan Rudkin (E)
3. Joe Erskine (W)	3. Mick Leahy (E)	3. Maurice Cullen (E)	3. George Bowes (E)
4. Brian London (E)	4. Blair Richardson (C)	4. Ray Adigun (N)	4. Don Weller (E)
5. Jim Cooper (E)	5. Wally Swift (E)	5. Love Allotey (G)	5. Brian Cartwright (E)
6. Johnny Prescott (E)	6. Harry Scott (E)	6. Vic Andreetti (E)	6. Jackie Brown (S)
7. Billy Walker (E)	7. Teddy Haynes (E)	7. Teddy Meho (G)	7. Noel Kunde (A)
8. Joe Bygraves (J)	8. Johnny Angel (N)	8. Dave Coventry (E)	8. Mick Hussey (E)
9. Dave Ould (E)	9. Rudolph Bent (J)	9. Dion Murphy (NZ)	9. Carl Taylor (E)
10. Johnny Nomura (NZ)	10. Reg Hayes (A)	10. Percy Hayles (J)	10. Glyn Davies (W)

CRUISERWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Chic Calderwood (S)	1. Brian Curvis (W)	1. Howard Winstone (W)	1. Walter McGowan (S)
2. Johnny Halifihi (TO)	2. Johnny Cooke (E)	2. Floyd Robertson (G)	2. Rocky Gattelari (A)
3. Terry Downes (E)	3. Tony Smith (E)	3. Joe Rafiu King (N)	3. Bob Allotey (G)
4. John Hendrickson (WI)	4. Jimmy McGrail (E)	4. Frankie Taylor (E)	4. Orizio Obilaso (N)
5. Bob Nicolson (E)	5. Bob Cofie (G)	5. Ollie Taylor (A)	5. Alex O'Neil (I)
6. Alan Harmon (J)	6. Peter Cobblah (G)	6. John O'Brien (S)	6. Teddy Rainbow (A)
7. Earl Nikora (NZ)	7. Tony Lewis (E)	7. Phil Lundgren (E)	7. Gerald Jones (W)
8. Burke Emery (C)	8. Peter McLaren (E)	8. Joe Tetteh (G)	8. Salvatore Agresta (A)
9. Freddie Cross (E)	9. Peter Schmidt (C)	9. Kimpo Amarfio (G)	9. Jack Treshman (A)
10. Filo Manuao (NZ)	10. Basil Campbell (J)	10. Dennis Adjie (G)	10. Kid Hassan (N)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (BG) British Guinea; (C) Canada; (E) England; (FI) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (IN) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tongi; (W) Wales; (BH) British Honduras.

Bobby Mack, Willesden, stopped Sammy Rodgers, Northampton, in the sixth of a featherweight bout. Bernard Collier, Lincoln, drew with John Charles, Leicester, in six.

Roland Tills, King's Lynn, stopped Kenny Lewis, Lincoln, in the second of a middleweight setto.

THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB—London. Willie Hart, Glasgow, was a clear points winner over Joe Bell, Jamaica, in a hard fought middleweight eight. Gordon McAteer, Birkenhead Welterweight overwhelmed plucky Ricky Porter, Shepherds Bush. The bout was stopped by the referee to save a game lad from further punishment.

Carl Gizzi, Cardiff, and Jim Monaghan, Derry, fought a scrambling heavyweight bout before the referee decided that The Irishman was doing too much holding and after several cautions, Monaghan was disqualified in the fourth.

Charlie Grice, Manchester, outpointed Ray Fallone, Battersea, in a welterweight six.

It is with deep regret that I report of the death of Jimmy Walsh, former British Lightweight Champion, at the age of 53. Jimmy was a credit to boxing in and out of The Ring.

At the same time, we heard of the passing of a long time friend and former boxer of around the 1910 era, and in later years a successful "Mine Host" at The Standard Brasseri in Piccadilly. Old timers will remember the name Alf Freeman of St. Georges, who fought with success at The Judean Club London, also at The Wonderland. Alf was 72 years of age. MAY BOTH THEIR SOULS REST IN PEACE.

BOXING IN JAMAICA
By Charlie Gooden

5000 excited fans attended Promoter Charlie Gooden's boxing show at the National Stadium to watch Percy Hayles take a unanimous 10 round decision from Vincente Durado of Argentina. This was Hayles' toughest fight to date, but one in which he proved himself ready to handle any obstacle in his path to a shot at Carlos Ortiz' Crown. Hayles came in at 135½, Durado, 134.

Alejandro Gonzales of Santo Domingo pulled a Sonny Liston in the 4th round of his 10 round semi-final against Kid Bassey, but he didn't quite get away with it. First, his corner men did not agree with him. Second, The Boxing Board doctors could find nothing wrong with him, and third, he had two thirds of his purse taken away from him by the Boxing Board. He weighed 138 as against 135 for Bassey who was declared the winner on a TKO.

Barry Mason, Featherweight Champion, 126, stopped Felix Fernandez, 128, Santo Domingo, in the 7th of an 8 rounder, making it 13 straight of which 10 are by the KO route. Mason who is undefeated as a professional, lost once as an amateur in 52 fights.

Rudolph Bent Middleweight Champion KOed Roy Lee in the 8th after trailing all the way. Lee was making his third professional start. Both scaled 156½.

In the opening bout on the program, Linton Morris 127, scored a TKO over Uriah Campbell, 127½, in the 2nd.

STAR FLASHES FROM MONTREAL, P.O. AND AREA
By Harry Hyman

THREE RIVERS, QUEBEC—The welterweight title of Canada changed hands when Joey Durelle of Baie Ste. Anne outpointed Peter Schmidt of Toronto and New York, over 12 hard fought, if somewhat lopsided rounds. As this observer saw it, Durelle won at least 10 rounds and looked every inch a Champion.

Cleo Daniels of New York K.O.'d Tony Robert of Quebec in 4 rounds in a middle weight bout.

In four rounds: Fernando Simard, 150, of Quebec, won a unanimous decision over Yves Beauchamp, 152, of Three Rivers, Quebec.

Jean Claude Baril, 165, of Three Rivers, outpointed Jim Gerard, 165, also of Three Rivers, Quebec.

MARITIMES
By Fred Bishop

GLACE BAY, N.S.

What was to be Blair Richardson's biggest fight since he lost to Joey Archer in the Garden, turned into a nightmare for the local as he left the ring the victor but with the roar of a storm of boos ringing in his ears. Referee Bobby Beaton had stopped the slugfest after a minute of the seventh round after warning Joe Denucci, Newton, Mass., eight times for hitting low. The fight up to the finish had been very even. Denucci had 3 rounds taken from him for low punches. A crowd of 4000 paid about $14,000 to set in on the Gussie McLellan promoted show. Richardson came in at 166, to 163, for Denucci.

In the six round semi-final, young sharpie Les Gillis, 132, New Waterford was too fast for heavy hitting Percy Jarvis, 137, Halifax, and won the unanimous decision, mainly on a good left jab and left hooks.

Improving with every fight Willie Williams, 141, New Waterford, was all over overmatched Lonnie States, 142, Kentville, N.S. and stopped him midway through the fourth.

In the opener, also set for six, former Canadian bantam champ, Johnny Devison, 125, Glace Bay, coasted to a unanimous decision over young Jo-Jo Jackson, 130, New Glasgow, N.S.

Stellarton, N.S.—A group of four towns, Stellerton, Westville, New Glasgow and Trenton, where professional boxing has flourished for years but now is quiet, is getting interested in staging amateur shows in the Memorial Rink, Stellerton, under the direction of rink manager Bill Dudka, Trenton boys are fighting out of the Archie Moore club, with Don McIsaac in command while Sparky Paris has a good group from New Glasgow, making the weekly shows worth watching.

A few of the outstanding boys are, Calvin Polley, a middle of Trenton, Tiger Jackson, a feather of New Glasgow, Lawrence Hafey, a feather of Trenton, Dave Reddick, New Glasgow 160 pounder, Kid Phalen, 135 of Trenton and Gary MacNeil a welter of New Glasgow.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

Max C. Handler, Michigan referee died a few weeks ago. He loved the fight game, its characters and the many unpredictable thrilling moments they provided. He came to Detroit some 42 years ago from New Jersey, and was a fight manager before he decided to leave the game to concentate on business interests. He was president and founder of the National Coal and Oil Company, and a leader in many civic and business enterprises.

Established as one of Detroit's leading citizens, Handler returned to the fight game in June 1960, when he promoted an outdoor show at the University of Detroit Stadium for the benefit of the International Freedom Festival. Henry Hank, fighting the main event, so impressed Max in defeating Victor Zalazar, that his return to the game was further stimulated.

Along with his long time pal, side kick Harry "Scotty" Baxter, the pair purchased Hank's contract. This set the stage for the promotion of some of the biggest and best cards seen here in this era.

Handler employed yours truly as his matchmaker and promoted four shows at the Cobo Arena that grossed approximately $100,000 before he had to throw in the towel because of business pressure and his health.

Handler passed away at the age of 58 years old. May his soul rest in peace!

Hammering Henry Hank showed that he still retains some of the lustre that made him one of the most thrilling fighters in the game today when he battled youthful Johnny Persol to a draw on the last nationally televised match from New York's Madison Square Garden.

The Detroit Mayor's Athletic League Committee presented an Olympic fund raising sports show Cobo Arena with approximately five thousand dollars netted. The card featured professional and amateur boxing and wrestling, plus an interesting judo demonstration.

The highlight of the card was the appearance of Buster Mathis and Ron Harris, both members of the United States Olympic team. The 285 pound Mathis, of Grand Rapids, gave a fine performance in halting Willie Williams in the third round. Lightweight Harris, of Detroit, outpointed Assi Gabriel, of the Ivory Coast. In a third bout, lightheavy Larry Charleston, of Detroit, defeated N-Gnia Firmin, of the Ivory Coast.

A couple of Detroit welterweights, Tony Lopez and King David Merritt met in a ten rounder with the Michigan 147 pound title at stake. Merritt maintained a slight edge during the early milling, but Lopez stepped up the pace in the closing rounds with some solid left hooks to enable the Ring Magazine prospect of the month to gain a split decision victory.

Clarence "jet" Alford, Cleveland middleweight, won all ten rounds from Detroiter Charles Jordon.

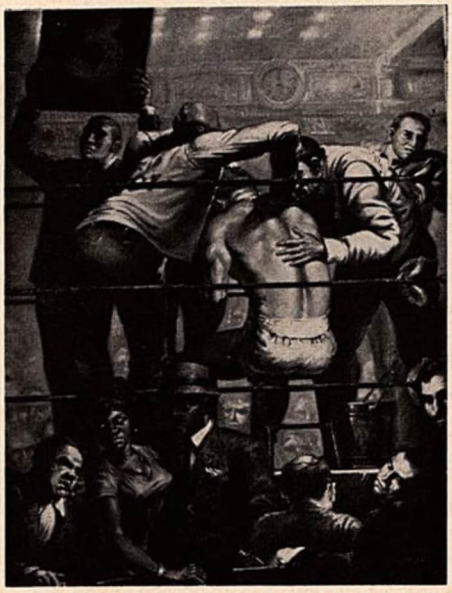
In a four rounder, heavyweight Tiger "Tex" Gorman was awarded the decision over Harold Murray.

The wrestling pros featured Dick The Bruiser winning over Dennis Hall, Wilbur Snyder pinning Joe Burnetti, and Irish Jackie over Sky Low Low.

In addition to the judo demonstration, there were free style and Greco-Roman wrestling bouts, and a demonstration of police tactics during the four hour program.

BEHIND THE HEADLINES . . . Detroit lightheavy Henry Hank contemplating managing himself. Hank now in his eleventh year of biffing has had offers for rematches with Johnny Persol in New York and James Ellis in Louisville, Ky. Both fighters are eager to climb to greater heights and would like wins over the Detroiter . . . Pop Andy Brown, veteran local boxing figure, treked down to Canton, Ohio where he participated in the annual reunion of ex-newsboys of that city recently . . . Veterans Herman Bond and Merle Richards had their newest protege Kid Charles matched against Fate Davis down in Ohio. The bout was stopped in the eighth round with Davis the victor . . . Douglass Hovey, former trainer for Irish Jackie Donnelly is now a resident of Bay City. Welcome Doug . . . Reach this correspondent at 5922 Ternes, Dearborn, Mich.

"Between Rounds"



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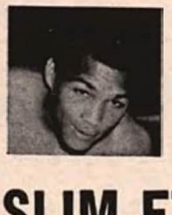

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

▸ Building up a big lead in the first two rounds and controlling the fight at the half-mark, Tony Mamarelli, 132½, weathered the rising fury of Perfecto Garcia, 131, and settled for a split decision after 10 rounds of heavy going at Miami Beach. Mamarelli showed the 2,164 fans attending the Chris Dundee card the "old time" Tony, by dropping Garcia in the opening canto and renewing his attack in the next which in the long run were to be the pay-off on the voting. One judge, Barry Pearlman scored it even at 95-95. The other judge, Stu Winston, gave it to Mamarelli, 96-94 and the referee, Barney Felix saw Tony at 97-95.

Results of the Mamarelli-Garcia undercard: Middleweight Stormy Winters cared naught for the 16 pound heavier Jimmy Jones but went about his way to win an eight round decision.

Ray Malone knocked out Winston Green in the first round of a featherweight match and Orlando Ruiz won a four over George Sawyer.

Mickey Mamarelli, Tony's kid brother didn't fare as well as the top family fighter but was lucky to get a draw with Jerry Powers in an eight rounder. Jerry dropped Mickey for a count in the first round and had him groggy in the third. Mamarelli got into the act during the fourth when he felled Powers for a count.

Referee Billy Regan scored it even at 76-76; Judge Bob Eisenman for Tony at 76-75, and Judge Stu Winston favored Powers with a 76-74 margin.

▸ Too many guns aimed by Gomeo Brennan, 162½, on Luis Gutierrez, 162, ended the main event at Miami Beach in the eighth round when Commission medic, Dr. Alexander Robbins signaled "stop" and Brennan, of Miami and Bimini was given a TKO win. Gutierrez was never in the running but he did show championship guts.

The name Stormy Winters may as well be changed to Hurricane any time of the season. Stormy, of Georgia and Miami, came up with another victory, a seventh round stopper over Willie Thomas in a middleweight tiff.

Ray Camacho was awarded a six round decision over Jerry Powers in a lightweight encounter. Johnny Sands hopped on Tommy Harper and wasted little time in rounding up a one round knockout in their welterweight meeting. Chris Dundee promoted.

▸ Porter Rolle, 156, banged out a three round technical knockout over Federico Koorndayk, 156, in the feature at Miami's Little River club, gaining some revenge for a loss suffered prior to this bout at the hands of Koorndayk's stablemate Jack Johnson. Rolle, an action-type fighter is one of the big names downstate and the Miami middleweight has built up a good following.

Linnes Johnson, 155, Miami, took on Charles Farmer, 161, Perrine and won the six rounder. Gordon Lott, a newcomer from Savannah, Georgia with a couple of pro fights under his belt forgot the eight pound weight advantage Willie Taylor carried and proceeded to knock the 155 pound Miamian out in the second round.

James Lee, 135, Miami Beach, was the six round winner over Felix Gomez, of San Juan, Puerto Rico. A Buddy Pack promotion.

▸ Grady Ponder was upped to main event billing at Miami's Little River club, and responded with a split eight round decision over capable opponent Bobby Marrie. The lightweights may come with an encore since the decision didn't hit well with all. Ponder, fighting out of Miami Beach remained undefeated, untied.

Freddie Wilson won a sixer over Willie Taylor in a middleweight clash. The winner is from Perrine and the loser from Miami.

Richie Smith, Nassau middleweight, beat Bobby Lassiter, Miami, in a four. James McNeth, Miami Beach, took a four from Junior Grubbs. They're heavyweights. Linnes Johnson, Opa-locka middleweight defeated Charles Framer (4) of Perrine. A promotion by Buddy Pack.

▸ An eight round feature aboard the ocean liner Orange Sun off the coast of Florida, went to Duke Johnson, 181, of Red Bank, New Jersey, who scored over Bert Thomas, 179, of Philadelphia. A six rounder favored Jerry Ford, 135, Miami, over George Gallahan, 134, Key West. We understand Buddy Pack no longer promotes on the Orange Sun. The new promoter will be doing "Southern Skies" a favor if he will mail in his results after each show.

▸ A pro boxing show at Rocky Mount, North Carolina sponsored by the Breakfast Optimist Club drew a crowd of 578 paid admissions ($1103.50) and watched Johnny Torres, 150, of Paterson, New Jersey knock out Rocky (Al) Duarte, 155, of Boston, in 59 seconds of the third round. Torres banged Duarte with head and body shots and one of these combos sent Duarte sinking to the canvas where he was counted out by the referee, Ed McGee.

In a sixer, Oscar Freeman, 156, Norfolk, defeated John Martone, 158, of Richmond, by a unanimous decision. Dave Wyatt, 150 pounder from Richmond, took on 20 pound heavier James Gee, of Washington, D.C. and won a four rounder, much to everyone's delight.

In the semi-final, James (Jay) McCombs, 126, of Paterson, N.J., won a thriller in eight rounds over Johnny Howard, 130, of Richmond.

▸ Gordon (Gordie) Lott, 1964 Southern AAU welterweight champion and Savannah's latest pro threat is the son of a doctor, we understand, but he has two men well known in boxing whose skill in developing and managing fighters may lead him to the top in his profession. Pat O'Malley, of Miami, and Marty Fuller, of New York, a good team, will do Gordie's guiding and this seems to be an excellent team.

Another well known fight manager, Sam Boardman, now of Jacksonville, having seen Lott box in his native Savannah, recommends the youngster's talent. Gordie may become the best from that city since Tommy Kiene and later Leo Center put Savannah boxing on the map.

▸ Gordon (Gordie) Lott scored a fifth round TKO over Freddie Wilson at Miami's Little River Club. What they saw they liked so Gordie must have something on the ball, after all. This was Promoter Buddy Pack's top pairing. Lott, of Savannah, and Wilson, of Perrine are middleweights.

Scatterhawk Dixon, 164, Miami, met Willie Thomas, 162, Miami and they went to a draw in six rounds. Charley Skoch, 131, Miami, one of the best fighters in this area, undefeated as a pro, added one more triumph when he whipped Eddie Mosley, 138, of Perrine in a six round go.

Richie Smith, 155, Nassau, took a sixer from Charley Jordan, 158, Miami, and Jim Pittman, 156, Miami bested Charley Farmer 164, Perrine, in four.

▸ Fight manager Sam Boardman's youngest daughter Carol was wed to Bob Lee Hunt, of Minnesota, in a Jacksonville ceremony. Carol's elder sister Patricia, one of the several women boxing promoters several years ago, served as maid of honor.

▸ In 1942, my column carried the name of a close friend, Leon Whitten from my Jacksonville as a follower of the Boxing Bible. Twenty-two years later, Leon presented this Ring Magazine as a memento to his youngest son, Stuart. It is Stuart's most prized possession, he told me while visiting Jacksonville.

▸ Please mail in your boxing news and results to: Tom Ephrem, 964 Wren Road, Jacksonville, Florida 32216.

HERE AND THERE IS SOUTHERN BOXING!

▸ Mac Goodman pilots the highly regarded featherweight prospect Grady Ponder and a Puerto Rican feather Hector Berdugo, active campaigners in the Miami area. Former New York featherweight Charley Titone has a likely prospect in welterweight Ralph Cooper . . . Johnny Tombley, former Ring Magazine boxing prospect whose latest comeback was shattered when he injured a leg in the ring, is a motorcycle officer on the Miami force . . . Manager Creighton Bethel's heavy-hitting middleweight kayo artist. Carl Starling is now being managed by Uncle Sam.

A boxing program by Roland Carlson, of El Campo, Texas which lowered the juvenile delinquency rate in that neighborhood by 78 percent earned this splendid American one of the 12 spots selected by the U.S. Junior Chamber of Commerce on outstanding physical fitness leaders. Carlson is a 45 year old juvenile officer.

Havana and now Miami lightweight Jose (Chico) Veliz main evented against Tommy Tibbs, of Boston, at Norfolk, Virginia and the Floridian won it over the ten round route. . . . Pete Faust, one of the early favorites during the 1920's and 30's in Jacksonville, passed away recently. Faust, a bantamweight, fought the South's best and travelled much in a career that established him among our all-time local favorites. Pete was of Grecian nationality, and a brother, also an ex-boxer, Jack Faust, survives.

▸ Grady Ponder, Ring Magazine's recent Best Featherweight Prospect, fell before Al Simmons in the eight round feature at Little River club in Miami. Simmons stopped Ponder's win streak at 11 straight and catapulted into the fistic limelight down South Florida way.

Jim Beasley won a six round decision over Richie Smith, while in a four rounder, Duane Simpson beat Gene Durham and Dave Avera knocked out Isaac Jones in the first round.

Gordon Lott, 148, the Savannah boy who looks like a good bet for the big time, made it three straight kayoes in that many pro bouts when he hung one on Kid Palace in the opening frame.

▸ Miami Beach had its last fight via television and it was a good one as Jose Torres, 167, middleweight contender from New York won a 10 round split decision over Gomeo Brennan, 159, of Miami. Chris Dundee's promotion drew 2,048 fans.

Gomeo had a lead going after the fifth round. At the finish Torres got Judge Gus Jacobson's tab, 97-94 and Referee Cy Gottfried's 96-95, while Judge Barry Pearlman, scored it 96-96. There were no knockdowns.

Mickey Mamarelli, 127, won a four rounder over Jimmy Hightower, 126; Ray Malone, 137½, stopped Solomon Brown, 137, in round two; Jerry Locker, 173¼, stopped Dave Gant, 178, in the second round, and Orlando Ruiz, 133, who is making the fans notice him, stopped Jimmy Lee, 131, also in the second round. (Torres can thank Luis Rodriguez for an assist in his win.)

▸ Al Burt, former Jacksonville Journal sports writer and presently the Miami Herald's Latin America Editor, gave boxing a new look at former welterweight champion Kid Gavilan. Al personally

interviewed Gavilan at the latter's home outside Havana in Cuba, and his story in the Herald was really touching. Gavilan is troubled with cataracts but they do not dim the messages he preaches to his countrymen on peace and liberty.

▸ The way Porter Rolle sees it, the bigger they are, the harder they fall. Who fell when Rolle clipped him but good? None other than Scatterhawk Dixon.

Rolle, of Miami, weighing 153, took on the 11 pound heavier Dixon in the main attraction at Little River club in Miami, and stopped him in the fourth round.

Charley Skoch, 129, Miami, and Ring Magazine prospect winner made it 14 straight in that many bouts by taking a six round semi-final over Eddie Mosley, 132, Perrine.

Bobby Lassiter, 170, whipped Willie Thomas, 164, in a four; James Lee, 132, TKOed Artie Kaufman, 140, in the third round, and Tom Sutherland, 164, whipped Freddie Staton, 162, in a four. A promotion by Buddy Pack.

▸ An end to the five-fight winning string of Larry Magee resulted in the Miami (Little River) bout when Levi Forte, beat him. Ring Magazine's Lightweight Prospect For The Month, Charley Skoch came up with another victim. Skoch waylaid Charley Smith in the first round.

Another bright prospect who seeks Best Prospect honors in Ring Magazine, Gordon Lott, of Savannah, grabbed his fourth straight win by taking a six round decision over Charley Jordon.

Orlando Ruiz won a four round nod over George Sawyer, while Jerry Locker won a two round kayo over McArthur Bell. This card promoted by Buddy Pack.

▸ Widely read Miami Herald Sports Editor Jimmy Burns columned a treat for the boxing game when he revealed Willie Pastrano, the light-heavyweight champion was named to the Florida Hall of Fame by state-wide sports writers.

Al King of Tampa has high hopes of reviewing professional boxing in the Cigar City. His plans are to start with amateur programs.

Gomeo Brennan, of Miami and Bimini and former British middleweight champion met J. C. Ponder aboard the liner Orange Sun, and won an easy 10 rounder outside Florida waters.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
By Harlan Haas

▸ **HOUSTON—Texas Boxing Enterprises—**

Another tremendous effort by Manuel Gonzalez took place in the Houston Coliseum as the flat-nosed Mexican completely outsmarted the heavier Denny Moyer of Portland to win a unanimous 10-round decision. The clever Latin kept a paint brush left in the features of Moyer all evening. The moves he made would have made the incomparable Willie Pep smile, and why not smile since Bill Gore, Pep's old trainer, is the guiding hand and Pep's old manager Lou Viscusi calls the shots. The Oregon gamester, realizing he could not hope to outbox the Mexican will-o-the-wisp, changed his tactics in the eighth and charged in but found Gonzalez even a more elusive target than before. The tenth round had the crowd standing as Gonzalez and Moyer stood toe-to-toe and battled away. When the bout was over, there was a wild scene as Houston's large Latin American population cut loose. Moyer had to make 158, while Gonzalez was actually some five pounds over his best fighting weight at 151.

Roy Crear, 190, Dallas, was simply too experienced for young Mike Lanum, 192, Houston (formerly of Cleveland), and scored a convincing one round knockout. Highly touted young Severo Balboa, 142, Corpus Christi beat tough Jimmy Shelton, 141, Ft. Worth, in a fast paced six. Leonard "Cowboy" Breaux, 140, Lake Charles rice farmer, beat veteran Whistlin' Willie Watson, in an action-packed four rounder.

Popular Jesse Alaniz, 135, Houston's fighting ex-Marine, hammered out a four round verdict over ten year vet of the ring Pat "Bull" Brown, 135, Victoria.

▸ **CORPUS CHRISTI**—Bob Hamric, Promoter—

Benito Juarez, 136, Austin, won a unanimous 10-round decision over former Texas lightweight champ Vic Graffio, 140, Port Arthur. In a second ten rounder, Chamaco Perez, 126, Matamoros, Mexico, punched out hard fought decision over game Mel Cruz, 125, Levelland.

Tall, dangerous Elmo Henderson, 167, Corpus Christi, scored a fifth round knockout over Chief John Peters, 178, Levelland's Sac-and-Fox Indian.

In the opening bout Joe Saldana, 125, Corpus Christi, made his pro debut with a technical knockout over Artie Clark, 126, Austin, in the very first round. Saldana is a two-time Regional Golden Glove champ.

▸ **AUSTIN**—Austin Ringside Club, Promoter—

Richard Medrano, 136, Austin, won by disqualification over Joe Brown, 134¾, Houston, in 10-rounds. It was a weird battle. Brown was way ahead, and had toyed with his young foe, according to the papers. Brown says that Medrano had butted him repeatedly early in the fight, and opened up old wounds over the ex-champs eyes.

The referee was Mel Barker. Brown was warned by Barker for low blows.

In the sixth round a fan rushed up to ringside as both Brown and Madrano were tangled near the ropes and punched Brown in the mouth.

Rocky Marciano, retired undefeated world heavyweight champion, adds his name to the list of sports celebrities in the sidewalk in front of the Schaefer Pavilion at the New York World Fair. The Rock drew a large group to see him leave his mark, after the manner of movie stars at Grauman's Chinese Theater.

Medrano was being punched about the ring in the tenth, and Brown says he asked Barker to stop the fight. About this time Texas lightheavy champ Benny Bowser, leaped into the ring and grabbed Medrano to save him from further punishment.

Brown thought he had won by a technical kayo and refused to go on after the officials decided the fight should be continued, and that brought about the disqualification.

Benito Juarez, 139½, Austin, decisioned Whistlin' Willie Watson, 140, Houston, in six rounds. Joe Louis Hargrove, 148, Austin, kayoed Huey Holmes, 142, Houston, in the first round. Artie Clark, 124, Austin, decisioned John Cordray, 134, Houston, in the opening four.

▸ **SAN ANTONIO**—Ruben Rodriguez, Promoter—

Humberto "Lefty" Barrera, 125, Robstown, stopped Florencio Olpiendo Solente, 125, Mexico, in the tenth round. Manuel Avitis, 142, won over Benito Juarez, 138, Austin, in ten rounds. Joe Louis Hargrove, 145, stopped Fernando Garcia, 149½, in four. Gilbert Gutierrez, 146, and Regelio Reyes, 145, drew in six rounds. Bill Marsh, 161, stopped H. Javier Elizondo Villaneuva, 159½, in the fourth.

▸ **CORPUS CHRISTI**—Bob Hamric, Promoter—

Porfirio "Blackie" Zamora, 132, Corpus Christi, whipped Juan Perales, 134½, Mexico, in ten rounds. Elmo Henderson, 170, Corpus Christi, gave away 42-pounds but managed to win a six round decision over Charley Roberts, 212, Houston. Mike Lanum, 190, Houston, stopped Sherman Goodman, 181, in the second round.

▸ **HOUSON**—Texas Boxing Enterprises—

Manuel Gonzalez was superb as he scored a sensational three round knockout over Rip Randall. Gonzalez was too quick and too clever for the aggressive Randall.

He caught Rip coming in and fired four quick ones to drop the Ripper for the full count. The crowd went wild, and stayed around for a good fifteen minutes cheering for the happy Gonzalez.

Manuel weighed 149, Randall 147½. Gilbert Gutierrez, 139, San Antonio, kayoed Huey Holmes, 141, Houston, in one round. Jack Gilbert, 157, Knoxville, and Bill Marsh, 159, Austin, drew in six.

Severo Balboa, 141¾, Corpus Christi, impressed with six round win over veteran Whistlin' Willie Watson, 138, Houston.

In the semi-final 10, Hammerin' Henry Dominguez, 135, Houston, defeated Bobby Garza, 135, Corpus Christi. Dominguez holds the Texas lightweight title, and claims the Southern lightweight title by virtue of his conquest of Tony Mamarelli in Miami.

▸ **DALLAS**—Mrs. Carole Adams, Promoter—

Roy Rogers, 197, Levelland, scored a surprise victory over tall Otis Lee, 186, Houston, in the 10-round main event at Dallas. The West Texas Cowboy is full of surprises, however, and may become a good drawing card in Big D if brought along right.

Freddie Burris, 135, Dallas, whipped Archie Taylor, 133, Ft. Worth, in six rounds. Mike Lamb, 148, Dallas, and Jimmy Shelton, 148, Ft. Worth, fought to a four round draw. Lamb was unbeaten while in the service in the Pacific Northwest. Roy Crear 188, Dallas, stopped James Oliver, 195, Dallas, in round one.

▸ A new boxing club has been formed in Houston to be known as Houston Boxing Club, Inc. C. W. Spradley, insurance executive, will be the head man, and his matchmaker is the veteran fight man Pinkie George . . . The writer predicts that Manuel Gonzalez will become the world's welterweight champ one of these days. The classy Mexican has everything . . . Charles Terry has done a great job handling Henry Dominguez, and the rough little lightweight would be a good bet for overseas matches with his thrilling style . . . Anyone desiring a copy of the Manuel Gonzalez-Denny Moyer program can have copy of same by sending twenty five cents (25¢) to cover mailing to the writer at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas 77401.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

By CHARLEY PARRISH

VISINTIN RETAINS TITLE

London, England—Heavyweight competition in Europe was to have got a boost early in September, through a bout between Henry Cooper and Karl Mildenberger. However, our Henry got hurt in training and begged off for a couple of months.

Thus was erased, at least temporarily, a match which was to figure in the world heavyweight elimination tournament.

With Henry and Karl shunted to a siding, the big fight was the light middleweight affair in which Bruno Visintin defended the European section of that championship successfully against Cesareo Barrera. Bruno finished fresh, Cesareo was out of gas. This was at San Remo.

Undoubtedly the most interesting Continental development was the departure for the United States, under the management of Steve Klaus, of Italy, of light heavy Pierro Del Papa, junior welter Sandro Lopopulo, welter Luciano Piazza, and heavyweight Benito Penna.

Gone from Italy are light heavy Renato Moraes, from Brazil, and lightweight Valerio Nunez, from the Argentine. They have shifted to Spain, which is sorely in need of skilled help.

▸ Visintin took command over Barrera from the third, boxing brilliantly.

The Spaniard made another rally in the tenth but tired. Visintin wound up as winner with three points in the lead, still fresh and unmarked, while Barrera was exhausted.

Tommaso Galli, 117, had no difficulty in outscoring Giuseppe Cali over eight rounds and Giancarlo Gabanetti, 155, beat Sonny Forbes of Canada clearly in six rounds.

Mastellaro was unable to appear against Alberto Serti, 129, and the Nigerian, Let Shonibare, 132, boxed in his place. Serti was well ahead when he ran into a stiff right in the fifth and took a count of "8". He resumed the fight at once and went on to win by a good points margin atfer 8 rounds.

Giuseppe Migliari, 202, thumped it out with big Giorgio Masteghin, 225, in a rugged scrap which lasted until the seventh, when Masteghin was sent back to his corner due to an eye injury. Migliari seemed certain to have won on points. Undefeated Angelo Bricchi walked smack into a right hook thrown by Spanish bantam Felix Alonso in the opening seconds of their fight. After a count, Bricchi was still groggy and the fight was stopped.

▸ **ALMERIA,** Spain—José Bisbal, contender for the feather title, had a hard time getting the better of Manuel Calvo, shading the Madrileno after 8 rounds.

Dionisio Bisbal, a flyweight, won in the first round when Martin Hermida belted him with a low punch and was ruled out. Juan Rodriguez battled to a points win over Manuel Carvajal in a feathers eight.

▸ **LEON—** Roberto Marthon outfought powerful José Riveiro, Asturian lightweight, in a return match which ended in the third round when Riveiro was forced to retire.

▸ **LAS PALMAS,** Spain—Kid Tano returned to action with a victory over Tony Alonso, Madrid feather, whose corner skied the towel during the fourth heat.

Tano knocked out José Merayo in two rounds and Chiquitin flattened Palenke II in one round, lightweights.

▸ **ALMERIA,** Spain—As was to be expected in a land where titles change hands every time they're defended, Luis Aisa failed to retain his newly-won feathers crown against José Bisbal in the latter's own bailiwick. Bisbal won seven rounds but was guilty of infractions.

On the same card, Dionisio Bisbal had a return go with Martin Hermida and won this time on points over eight rounds whilst a third member of the Bisbal tribe, Juan, was held to a draw by Vilches in a feathers six.

▸ **MADRID,** Spain—Ricardo Navarro topped the bill at the Sports Palace against Vicenzo Pitardi of Italy, who is something of a rolling-stone. The hard punching of the visitor dropped Navarro for a count in the first and second frames but he came back to gain a draw decision after 8 rounds.

Francisco Berdonces slammed it out with Serafin Cardos to gain a narrow verdict in a bantam eight and Antonio Garcia forced Juan Ruiz to retire in the fifth heat of a flyweight match.

▸ **VALLADOLID,** Spain—Ricardo Navarro was unlucky to drop the decision to local star San Matias in a very hard-fought lightweight scrap which most thought should have ended in a draw. Penalba battled to a draw with San José (amateur) in a mixed light-heavyweight bout.

▸ **ALMERIA,** Spain—Another title went overboard when Jaime Aparici was brought in to defend his lightweight crown against local veteran Juan Rodriguez, who copped the verdict after 12 rounds. Juan Bisbal defeated Grau in a feathers six and Barrilago won by disqualification over Camacho in a middles bout.

▸ **HELSINKI,** Finland—The judges came up with some very disputable decisions at the Mäss-Halle, a program sponsored by the Finnish Federation. Olli Maeki fought a wild and whirling 12-rounder against the all-action Argentinian, Vicente Derado, boxing in Europe for the second time. Derado forced the issue from the opennig gong, Maeki came into the picture during the third round, boxing well and as the fight proceeded, Derado kept throwing punches mechanically and Maeki boxed out of danger, landing whenever the opportunity presented itself.

Maeki came on strongly in the last three rounds, particularly the last stanza but the decision went to Derado.

Some 45 minutes later it was announced that the scores had been re-checked and the decision was a draw.

Pekka Kokkonen was given a hard one for his comeback, old Hellfire Johnny Halafihi engaged him in a rough brawl for eight rounds, with the result a draw, though the Finn had a slight edge.

Risto Laukkonen, 124, won a rather one-sided bout from Rhodesia's Baby John, 117, over ten rounds and Jarmo Bergloef, 135, had a hard slam with Baualem Belouard, 129, the Moroccan from Germany which ended in a draw after six rounds.

Mauri Backman, 151, won from veteran Hector Constance, Trinidad, in an interesting 8-rounder. Attendance, 4178.

▸ **BERCK PLAGE,** France—Roger Younsi upset the prognostics by halting the new lightweight hope, Daniel Deneux, in seven rounds for the Flanders title. Deneux had his man going in the opening stanzas but was rocked in the fifth and Younsi followed up the advantage until the other's corner threw in the sponge.

▸ **WOLFSBURG,** Germany—Jack Chiché, the Israeli lightweight, drew with Pierre Delclitte over 8 rounds. Horst Benedens and Jose Manno, both 177, topped the bill at the latest fight fiesta at the Volkswagen City. Benedens was faster than the Argentinian and his punches were quicker and more accurate but Menno kept trying and badly rattled the Teuton in the sixth with a cracking left hook. A further rally by Menno in the eighth was overcome by Benedens, who got the nod.

Helmut Ball, 181, was less fortunate in his encounter with another South American, Eduardo Coletti, 199, who had a height, reach and weight advantage and was seven years younger. Ball went grimly after his man but failed to get at close-quarters and took quite a pasting until Coletti began to run out of steam. During the ninth round the ref ordered the nonplussed Ball back to his corner.

Harry Kneipp, 177, scored an unpopular verdict over Klaus Langhammer, 165, in an eight-rounder and Peter Weiland, 236, was unlucky to lose the decision to Danilo Zoratti, 191, over four rounds. Weiland floored the Italian for "7" in the opening round.

Bodo Wuesten, 147, was given the verdict over Manfried Lessmann although he was only saved from a knockout in the sixth round by an indulgently long count.

▸ **ACQUI,** Italy,—Franco Musso returned to action after a lengthy absence, stopping Giuliano Scatolini in the sixth round of their lightweight clash. The local boxer, Musso, won every round until a bad cut on Scatolini's cheekbone caused the ref to step in.

▸ **SANTANDER,** Spain—José Luis Ungidos beat Miguel Laquidain in an odd fashion. Ungidos had a bad nose bleed in the fifth and was given a minute's rest. Laquidaln thought he had won and his corner had taken off his gloves when the referee ordered the fight to continue. Laquidain refused and the nod went to his opponent.

José Luis Torcida stopped Joa Martin, Madrid

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(UP TO SEPTEMBER 12, 1964)

HEAVIES
1. Karl Mildenberger (G)
2. Gerhard Zech (G)
3. Sante Amonti (I)
4. Benito Penna (I)
5. Piero Tomasoni (I)
6. Franco de Piccoli (I)
7. Benito Canal (S)
8. Albert Westphal (G)
9. Giuseppe Migliari (I)
10. Lennart Risberg (SW)

LIGHTHEAVIES
1. Gustav Scholz (G)
2. Giulio Rinaldi (I)
3. Pekka Kokkonen (FN)
4. Piero del Papa (I)
5. Michel Vinot (F)
6. Paul Roux (F)
7. Wilh. von Homburg (G)
8. Benito Michelon (I)
9. Helmut Ball (G)
10. Joseph Juvillier (F)

MIDDLES
1. Laszlo Papp (HY)
2. Nino Benvenuti (I)
3. Luis Folledo (S)
4. Soulemayne Diallo (F)
5. Fabio Bettini (I)
6. Bo Hoegberg (SW)
7. Peter Mueller (G)
8. Bruno Santini (I)
9. Sugar Boy Nando (H)
10. Jupp Elze (G)

LIGHT MIDDLES
1. Sandro Mazzinghi (I)
2. Bruno Visintin (I)
3. Yoland Leveque (F)
4. Willi Niederau (G)
5. Marcello Verziera (I)
6. Chris Christensen (D)
7. Ray Philippe (L)
8. Cesareo Barrera (S)
9. Mauri Backman (FN)
10. Klaus Klein (G)

WELTERS
1. Francois Pavilla (F)
2. Claude Saluden (F)
3. Jean Josselin (F)
4. Fortunato Manca (I)
5. Luciano Piazza (I)
6. Domenico Tiberia (I)
7. Nando Proietti (I)
8. Alfredo Parmeggiani (I)
9. Carmelo Garcia (S)
10. Vicente Ferrando (S)

LIGHT WELTERS
1. Olli Maeki (FN)
2. Angel Garcia (F)
3. Aissa Hashas (F)
4. Conny Rudhof (G)
5. Fred Galiana (S)
6. Fernand Nollet (F)
7. Sandro Lopopulo (I)
8. Giordano Campari (I)
9. Efrem Donati (I)
10. Juan Albornoz (S)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Willi Quatuor (G)
2. Michele Gulloti (I)
3. Franco Brondi (I)
4. Léon Zadourian (F)
5. Mohamed ben Said (F)
6. Aldo Pravisani (I)
7. Roger Younsi (F)
8. Karl Furcht (G)
9. Armando Scorda (I)
10. Daniel Deneux (F)

FEATHERS
1. Lino Mastellaro (I)
2. Yves Desmarets (F)
3. Michel Atlan (F)
4. Antoine Martin (F)
5. Mario Sitri (I)
6. Felice Becco (I)
7. Andrea Silanos (I)
8. Jesus Zarco (S)
9. Jean Renard (B)
10. José Bisbal (S)

BANTAM
1. Risto Luukkonen (FN)
2. Mimun ben Ali (S)
3. Pierre Vetroff (F)
4. Piero Rollo (I)
5. Jean Parra (F)
6. Tommaso Galli (I)
7. Giuseppe Linzalone (I)
8. Nevio Carbi (I)
9. Federico Scarponi (I)
10. Luigi Lucini (I)

FLYWEIGHT
1. Salvatore Burruni (I)
2. René Libéer (F)
3. Pierre Rossi (F)
4. Giuseppe Cali (I)
5. Fritz Chervet (SD)
6. Lazarbo Blanquer (S)
7. Jean Leroy (F)
8. Luis Rodriguez (S)
9. Raton Osuna (S)
10. Giuseppe Cavulli (I)

LEGEND: B Belgium; D Denmark; F France; FN Finland; G Germany; H Holland; HY Hungary; I Italy; L Luxembourg; S Spain; SW Sweden; SD Switzerland; Y Yugoslavia.

welter, in five rounds after handing him quite a lacing whilst Kid Chele, veteran welter, was belted out in twenty seconds by Arnau.

▸ **BARCELONA,** Spain—At the Gran Price, José Cabrera scored an easy win at the expense of old warhorse Frank Garcia, who was pounded by a series to the jaw in the second round of a light-welter bout. Vilches was taken out of action in the third round of a feathers bout against Carlos Flaqué due to a cut left eye.

▸ **CANNES,** France—Jesus Zarco, smart Spanish feather import, marked up another victory when he defeated Salah Laroussi of Tunisia over ten rounds. Antoine Sorrentino bested El Bahri in a welter eight.

▸ **EEKLOO,** Belgium—Sam Meiresonne flattened Roger Butez in the opening heat of a feathers bout.

▸ **At COURTRAI**—Robert Brysse was held to a draw by Georges Fabbri in a welter eight.

▸ **SABADELL,** Spain—Alberto Alsinet forced Charley Kassem of Morocco to retire in the fourth round of a welter bout.

▸ **MADRID,** Spain—Luis Folledo, having been shorn of the middles title, the vacant throne was disputed by Vicente Tomas Moktar and Filipe Alayeto at the Sports Palace while Folledo sat at the ringside and watched. Alayeto, 159, forfeited his advantage in height and reach by crouching and bobbing from side to side but threw some useful punches. By the end of twelve rounds both contestants had won four rounds each with the rest even. The nod went to Moktar, amid boos and cheers.

The remaining bouts were also very level, all draws, a credit to the matchmaker. Lafuente Paya thus drew with Pedro Gomez Acebo in a brawling scrap at lightweight, Angel Chinea with Tony Lopez at bantam and, in another lightweight eight, Joa Martin with Ignacio Romero.

▸ **VALENCIA,** Spain—At the Bullring, Fred Galiana's skill and crisp punching took their toll of Vicente Ferrando, who was in bad shape when the ref halted the unequal contest in the fifth round. Local lightweight Fernando Riera put up a very game fight against Juan Albornoz but was narrowly outpointed after eight rounds.

Domingo got a disputed win over Pedro Marcos, Madrid lightweight, and Martinez Matoses stopped Sarrion in the second round of a feathers bout.

▸ **BERNE,** Switzerland—Fritz Chervet resumed boxing, gaining a close points decision over the French flyweight, Joseph Paig, after six very even rounds.

▸ **TOULON,** France—Horst Wiecorek, the rugged German middleweight resident in Switzerland, was stopped in nine rounds by the new French prospect, Pascal De Benedeto. It was a level slamming affair until the sixth, when DeBenedetto got home with some savage hooks. Wiecorek went down from a right hook to the chin in the ninth, got up to stop another similar blow and his corner threw in the towel.

▸ **HAMBURG,** Germany—Jupp Elze, 159, defended his middleweight title for the first time by defeating Heini Freytag, 163, over twelve rounds. It was a desperate duel between two boxers of almost equal strength and skill. Freytag hit too often with open gloves but made a real scrap of it.

Elze shook the challenger in the ninth with a right hook.

Albert Westphal, 198, optimistically accepted the American, Archie McBride, 188, although he had been beaten twice by the cagy veteran. It was the third victory for Westphal. He had little difficulty in getting through McBrides guard and nearly floored the Negro in the second round and again for "8" in the seventh. By the tenth round the visitor was exhausted and flopped over the ropes when the final bell sounded.

Willi Niederau, 157, one of the few Germnas to score a victory in Italy, had bad luck in his bout with Nelis van Oostrum, 165. After some lively exchanges, he wrenched his knee in the fourth and had to take a count of "9".

He fought on well enough until the sixth, when he was forced to retire.

Another Dutch visitor, Toon Schuurmans, 162, came off better than expected by drawing with Klaus Stockmann over eight rounds. The Hollander suffered a cut eye in the second round, took a count in the fourth but fought back strongly and had Stockmann on the retreat until the final gong.

Lothar Abend, 122, dropped plucky Horst Jaeger, 132, for two counts in the third round, whereupon the latter's corner threw in the towel. Promoter, Wiene: attendance, 4500.

▸ **BOVOLONE,** Italy—Walter Beltramini outfought the rugged Cariddi Rossi in a middels eight here and Giulio Graziani stopped Tristano Tartarni in three, welters. Tartarini claimed to have damaged his knee.

▸ **GROTTE-SANTO STEFANO**—Bevagna decisioned Massioli in a flyweight six.

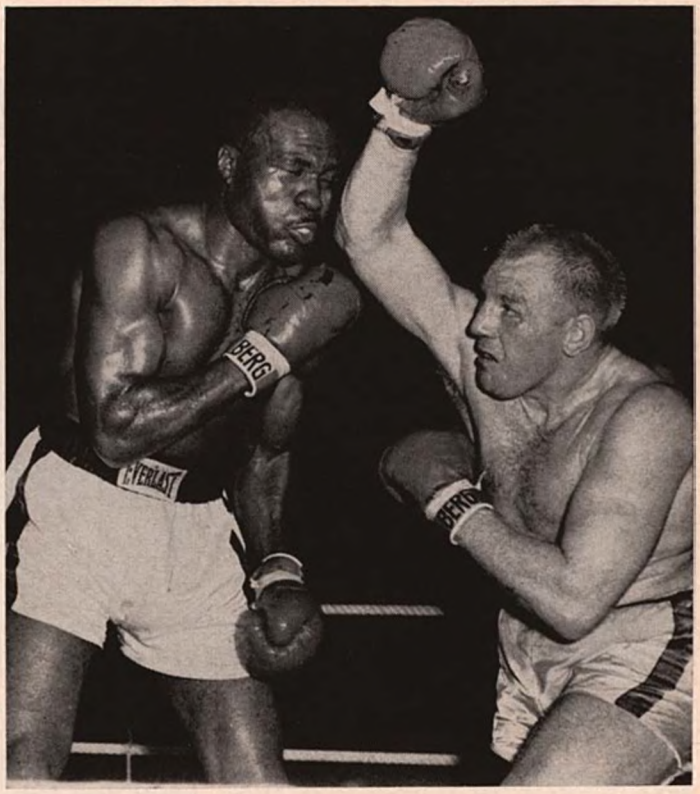
▸ **PRATO,** Italy—Mario Libertini won from Tristano Tramonti in a welter eight and Luigi Farina, Naples welter, was ruled out in the third round for accidentally butting Savio Gennari.

▸ **ROME.** At the Sports Palace—Sante Amonti, 197, retained the confidence of his supporters by knocking out the experienced Argentinian, José Manzur, 197, in eight rounds. Manzur took two counts of "eight" in the fourth round.

Freddie Mack substituted for Canadian George Chuvalo against Giuseppe Migliari and scored one of his upset victories, stopping the Italian in the eighth round.

▸ **LA CORUNNA,** Spain—José Gonzalez made a final bid for the heavyweight title he once had, but was completely outfought by Benito Canal. The ex-champion was floored four times during the second round and when he went to the boards again at the start of the third, the ref halted proceedings.

Ramon Casal, local idol and national bantam champion, took a beating from Manuel Calvo and was in a bad way when the ref stopped the fight in Calvo's favor in the sixth round. Blond Bobby Ros kept active with an unexpected points win over José Cabrera in a lightweight eight.



Albert Westphal (right) lands a hard right to the jaw of American Archie McBride during their ten rounder in Hamburg. Westphal had been kayoed by McBride in a previous meeting. Also, incidentally, by Liston, but this time Albert won the bout.

DRUMBEATS FROM ZAMBIA
By Tommy Miller

KITWE, NORTHERN RHODESIA

It was excitement plus, during the brawling, mauling match between Bob Murray, 173, Mufulira, and Toro Tawona, 175½, Salisbury, which was screened from Kitwe's TV studios.

Murray got the nod after six hectic rounds, which had the fans screaming all the way. Tawona had the better of the early rounds, but Murray came into the picture in the closing stanzas to score a photo finish win.

A return is on the cards.

In a fast moving four rounder Susu Tanner, 138, Lusaka, returned to winning form with a well merited victory over Jackie Viljoen, 150, Kitwe. Viljoen can well be described as a 6 to 8 loser, as he wore 6 oz. gloves, while Tanner wore 8 oz. gloves. Strange goings on, indeed!

Doba Doba, 115, Gwembe, was adjudged the loser on points after a four rounder with Willie Chabu, 129, Lusaka. This was a bad match for the "Gwembe Flash". Despite the weight handicap, spotting 15 pounds to his opponent, Doba did enough, in my estimation, to earn the decision.

These live TV tournaments are proving very popular in Zambia. Presented by Pat Rogers with Doug Miller as matchmaker, the televised fights are certainly arousing public interest in the sport.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

▸ Stan Harrington, 153, pounded out an easy win over Gasper Ortega, 152½, in what was considered a 12 round title fight held at the Civic Auditorium. At stake was the ersatz North American and U.S. junior middleweight title.

The fourth meeting between these fighters turned out into a slow paced affair. Each fighter took his turn at punching the other but neither was able to hurt the other very much. Harrington won because he landed more often with the harder blows.

The fight drew 3,419 fans and grossed $10,247.50. It was promoted by the Boxing Enterprises, Ltd.

Taketeru Yoshimoto, 135½, knocked out Fouvale Lutu, 135¾, in the 4th. Lionel Rivera, 132, drew with Takanobu Ochiai, 133, 6 rds. Katsutomi Takano, 126, beat Paul Sebastian, 123, 6 rds. Kazuo Matsuki, 142, decisioned Kenji Ishida, 141½, 6 rds.

▸ At least six Japanese fighters from Japan are now stationed in Honolulu and fighting regularly. So far they have done well and the fans have found them pleasing performers. Of the lot Yoshimoto and Takano appear the most promising.

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IN LATIN AMERICA
PERKINS TURNS BACK ROSITTO, VAZQUEZ

BOXING IN COLOMBIA
By Oscar Vergara Ramos

▸ **CARTAGENA**—MILTON MENDEZ, 135, won on points over CARLOS VASQUEZ, in 8.—JOSE GOMEZ, 150, won by K.O., over REYNALDO GARCES, 149, in the eighth.

GERMAN GASTELBONDO, 135, won by—decision over JESUS GONZALEZ, 136, in the tenth round.—ALFONSO VALIENTE, 118, won by a K.O. over NELSON TORRES, 119, in the fourth round.

▸ **BARRANQUILLA**—Promoter: Filemon Cañate Bernett—Manuel Moreno of Panamá, 110, won by decision over JUSTO VALDES, of Colombia, 111, in tenth round. LUIS PATINO, Champion Bantamweight of Panamá, won by decision over REYNALDO LOPEZ of Colombia, in tenth round.

ALEJANDRO PARRA of Venezuela, 134, and HUMBERTO HURTADO, 135, of Colombia, drew in the eighth round. CARY LUCERO, 126, won by decision over JOSE MUNOZ, 126, in the 6. JOSE BARON, 126, won by a K.O. over FELIPE DIAZ, 124 in 2.

▸ **CARTAGENA**—In an exhibition bout, BERNARDO CARABALLO, Champion Bantamweight, 118, went four rounds with VICTOR CANO, 120 pounds.

ANTONIO "Mochila" HERRERA, 126, and GERMAN GASTELBONDO, 127, fought an eight round exhibition.

KID PECHE, 155, won by a K.O., in the second round over JOSE GOMEZ, 150.

HILIODORO PITALUA, 117, won over ALFONSO VALENTE, 118, by decision in the 6.

▸ **BARRANQUILLA**—In the Coliseum of this city, RODRIGO VALDES, 135, won on points over MANUEL "Jack" HERNANDEZ, 134, in 10. ENRIQUE OSPINO 136, won by a K.O., over ALFREDO HURTADO, 135, in the first round. HERIBERTO MARTINEZ, 134, won by a TKO over RICARDO MORALES, 132, in the second round. PEDRO VALDES, 128, won by a TKO over JOSE ROMAN, 125, in the 4.

▸ **BOGOTA**—Promoter: **Filemon Cañate Bernett.** In the Santamaria Circus, Eddie Perkins, the World Champion Junior Welterweight, 140, won by unanimous decision over the National Champion Mario Rositto, 142, in the 10. Perkins, made an impressive debut in Colombia lands. He was superior throughout.

REYNALDO LOPEZ of Colimbia, 119, won by a K.O. over LUIS PATINO of Panamá, 118, in the fifth round. JUAN ESCOBAR, 136, won by a K.O. over ENRIQUE OSPNO, 135, in the second. ZURDO DIAZ, 126, won by a T.K.O., over JOSE DOGOY, 124, in the fifth round.

THE MEXICAN PROVINCES
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

LAGUNA

ONLY TWO SHOWS WERE STAGED during the month in Cotton Land of northern Mexico which covers cities in the Coahuila and Durango states. The most important cities are Torreon, Gomez Palacio, Ciudad Lerdo, San Pedro, and Chavez. The results of those boxing shows follow:

PLAZA DE TOROS (Bullfight Plaza); Torreon—"Torito" Silva, 113, Fresnillo, kayoed "Raton" Sanchez, Aguascalientes, in the fourth round. Juan Montoya, 126, Guadalajara, stopped Raul "Pelon" Jimenez, 127, Guadalajara, in the fourth.

Chero Arnold, 135, Hermosillo, halted Manual Varela, Torreon, 132, in the third heat. Manuel Gomez, 123, stopped Beto Salazar, 121, in two. Lucio Davalos 120, whipped Carlos Torres, 123, in four.

ARENA SAN PEDRO, San Pedro.—Catarino "Calabrote" Guerrero, 195, got the 10-round duke over veteran Tony Flores, 180. Pablo Enriquez, 132, stopped Manuel Varela, 133, in the fifth. Kid Laguna, 125, Kayoed Nati Perez, 125, in the third. Mario Hernandez, 122, halted Tavo Rodriguez, 123, in three. Kid Paloma, 116, kayoed Kid Rayito, 115, also in the third round.

NORTHERN MEXICO

MONTERREY:—Three shows were staged by promoter Enrique Lutteroth, son of Czar Salvador, at beautiful Arena "Coliseo", in the capital of Nuevo Leon State.

▸ Eddie Perkins, 149, junior welter champion, kayoed Mauro Vazquez, 145, Mexico City, in the eighth round. The glamour boy visited the canvas three times.

Langston Carl Morgan, 150, Youngstown, Ohio, stopped Ruben Arocha, 147, Argentina, S.A., in the third. Guillermo "Memo" Ruiz, 133, stopped Julio Zuñiga, 135, in the ninth. Henry Armstrong was the referee of the Ruiz-Zuñiga fight.

▸ Jesus "Jesse" Pimental, 117, scored an 8-round kayo triumph over Apolonio Salinas, 114. It was a very poor fight with the fans booing due to the inactivity of the boxers' Francisco "Panchito" Marin, 135, stopped Lupe Torres, 130, in the fifth.

▸ Manuel Flores, 113, La Laguna fiyweight champ, kayoed Jesus "Chuy" Rocha, 114, in the sixth.

Eddie Perkins, who recently enjoyed two successful forays out of the USA. At Monterrey, Mexico, the junior welterweight champion stopped Mauro Vazquez in the eighth. At Bogota, Eddie outpointed Mario Rositto in a ten.

Manuel Castillo, 124, lost with Esteban Olvera, 126, after ten rounds.

CHIHUAHUA:—Two shows during the month at Big Chihuahua, capital of the state of the same name. The results follow:

▸ Margarito "Tacuba" Uribe, 127, Juarez, was too clever for young Ray Coleman, 129, Texas, and Uribe got the 10-round unanimous decision.

▸ Luis "Pelon" Sanchez 120, stopped Eusebio "Chebo" Salazar, 123, La Laguna, in the fourth round. Panchito Sanchez, 118, halted Raul "Raton" Veloz, 117, in the third.

CIUDAD JUAREZ:—Manuel "Manny" Barrios, 117, easily whipped Evaristo "Cuervo" Salinas, 115, Mexico City, in ten rounds. Gaby "Ostion" Beltran, 113 Mexico City, iced Fabian Esquivel, 112, in the first.

DURANGO:—Marcelo Vargas, 149, kayoed "Cisco Kid" Martinez, 147, Mexico City, in the third. Luis "Chamaco" Hernandez, 126, halted Beto Rodriguez, 127, in the sixth. "Zorro" Dominguez, 132, stopped Luis Gutierrez, 130, in the first.

SOUTHERN MEXICO

TUXTLA GUTIERREZ:—As usual, this tropical city got plenty of boxing during the month. Tuxtla, capital city of Chiapas State, has a population of around 44,000 and they have four boxing shows during the month.

▸ Jesus "Chucho" Hernandez, 109, flyweight champion of Chiapas State, got the 12-round duke over challenger Joaquin "Chato" Castillo, 112. Babe Solis, 123, kayoed Serrano Lopez, 124, in the first round.

▸ "Coruco" Contreras, 118, Puebla, whipped Virgilio Silva "Kid Gavilan", 117, Veracruz, in ten heats. Gallito del Ring, 119, stopped Zurdo Urbina, 118, in the fifth.

▸ Marcos Mejia, 109, Mexico City, defeated Carlos "Zorrito" Garrido, 112, Puebla, in ten fast rounds.

▸ Jose Vargas, 110, Puebla, kayoed Porfirio Silva, 111, Oaxaca, in the seventh round. Joel Cruz, 109, bested "Relampago" Zarate, 114, in the 10-round semifinal.

OAXACA:—Nicolas Sanchez, 133, upset favorite Manolo Mora, 131, Cuba, and he got the unanimous ten round duke. Gil Noriega, 122, kayoed Jose "Pepe" Sanchez, 120, in the fifth.

CENTRAL MEXICO

GUADALAJARA:—Three shows were held during the period, each promoted by the Lutteroth organization at Arena "Coliseo".

▸ "Chilango" Gomez, 121, kayoed Ray "Sugar" Pino, 118, Acapulco, in the very first round. "Pegaso" Lopez, 126, whipped Juan Salazar, 125, in ten. Tony Gutierrez, 126, decisioned Fernando Tiscareño, 127, in other tenner.

▸ Local champion Jorge Rosales, 145, got a very booed 10-round draw with veteran Carlos "Calucas" Rios, 147, La Laguna. The fans hailed Calucas as the winner. Lorenzo Ortega, 129, stopped Juan Valdez, 127, in fourth round.

▸ Pedro Cordero, 115, kayoed Tony Vega, 116, in one round. Pedro floored his man three times before finishing him. Marcos Gomez, 138, stopped Francisco Soto, 140, in the eighth.

AGUASCALIENTES:—Elias Vargas, 126, stopped Joe Aparicio, 129, in the tenth round.

PACIFIC COAST

LOS MOCHIS:—The fans enjoyed four boxing shows during the period, a very fine record for a city with a population of only 28,000.

▸ Aristeo Chavarin, 160, outpointed Tommy Hutchinson, 159, after ten rounds. Frankie Abedoy, 129, kayoed Manuel Tarazon, 133, in the fourth round.

▸ Ray Coleman, 129, Texas, stopped Joe Valdez, 127, in the third. Manny Linson, 117, halted "Chamaco" Castillo 115, in three. Juan Gonzalez, 120, stopped Tony Carrillo, 123, in the first round.

▸ Manny Linson, 120, decisioned "Mayico" Robles, 124, in ten. Jaime Conde, 132, kayoed Frankie Abedoy, 130, in the third. Juan Gonzalez, 122, stopped "Toro" Sanchez, 125, in the second.

▸ Jesse Armenta, 148, kayoed Magdaleno "Leno" Villalpando, 142, in the fourth. "Chamaco" Castillo, 113, stopped Raul "Changuita" Muñoz, 110, in the fourth.

CULIACAN:—Two boxing shows were staged during the month at the capital city of Sinaloa State and the results follow:

▸ Jesus Pimentel, 118, had to work hard to get the 10-round duke over second class fighter Mauro Miranda, 113, Mexico City. Jose Valenzuela, 118, kayoed "Cubanito" Ruiz, 121, in the third.

▸ Hector "Shorty" Agundez, 117, outscored clever veteran Eduardo "Tacuba" Hernandez, 117, Mexico City, in ten rounds. "Chango" Villanueva, 140, stopped Librado Cortes, 138, in the ninth.

HERMOSILLO:—They have two shows during the month at this city, capital of the Sonora State.

▸ Aristeo Chavarin, 159, halted Mario "Pajaro" Rubio, 163, in the sixth. Marcial "Niño" Arias, 129, stopped Roman Flores, 128, in the third. Johnny Bojorquez, 119, iced Ruben Leyva, 118, in the first.

▸ Ramiro Nidez, 125, defeated Sergio Muzquiz, 127, in ten. Johnny Bojorquez, 119, kayoed Babe Colima, 120, in the fifth.

NOGALES:—Two boxing shows were held during the month in this border city of Sonora State.

▸ Manny Linson, 120, outpointed Kamara Diopp, 119, Senegal, Africa, after ten rounds. Carlos Arias, 150, kayoed Eddie Goofey, 148, in the seventh.

▸ Nicholas Acevedo, 148, stopped Carlos Arias, 151, in two.

GUAYMAS:—Boxing fans enjoyed three shows in this harbor of the Pacific Ocean.

▸ Israel "Bufalito" Hernandez, 134, decisioned Benny "Kid" Barra, 132, in ten well fought rounds.

▸ Benny "Kid" Barra, 131, defeated Israel "Bufalito" Hernandez, 134, in ten rounds. Johnny Bojorquez, 119, and Hector Corona, 120, drew in ten.

▸ Ray Coleman, 128, Texas, kayoed Manuel Tarazon, 130, in the seventh. Frankie Silva, 130, whipped Pedro Garcia 127, in ten.

TIJUANA:—The local promoter staged three boxing shows during the month in this border town of the Baja California and the results follow:

▸ Juan Baez, 118, local idol, kayoed Ignacio "Nacho" Mendoza, 118, in the sixth round. Jose "Mexico" Hernandez, 115, decisioned "Pelon" Perez, 117, in ten. Juan Ortega, 118, kayoed Rogelio "Zurdo" Reynaga, 120, in the seventh.

▸ Raul Soriano, 144, clever boxer of Baja California, kayoed Guillermo "Gorila" Lopez, 149, Guadalajara, in the fifth. Jesus "ChuChu" Bautista, 143, and Jose Rivera, 141, drew in 10 rounds.

Ignacio "Zurdo" Piña, 117, from Rosario, was too good for newcomer Juan Baez, 118. The clever lefty kayoed the local prospect in the fifth round.

MEXICALI:—Felipe Gonzalez, 115, scored a 10-round decision over Takao Yamagata, 117, Japan, who gave a fine account of himself in his Mexican debut. Jose "Mexico" Hernandez, 115, outscored Francisco "Paco" Amaro, 117, in ten rounds. Ramiro Garcia, 125, stopped Cruz "Chato" Arzola, 127, in the fifth.

ACAPLCO:—Only two shows were staged by the Lutteroth organization at Arena "Coliseo" of this beach.

▸ Roberto "Charra" Gomez, 137, kayoed Raul "Pachuco" Reyes, 142, in the seventh round. Raul Arredondo, 134, and Leopoldo "Polo" Cortes, 135, drew in 8.

▸ Antonio "Chiquis" Rosales, 126, easily whipped Rogelio Fernandez, 125, Durango, in ten rounds. "Gato" Navarrete, 117, beat Dario Rodriguez, 117, in 8.

BOXING FROM PANAMA
By Lucho Craig

▸ **NATIONAL GYM**—Pedro Carvajal, 108, current flyweight champion, was forced to the limit to take a unanimous decision from Senen Rios 111 in a twelve rounder.

Carvajal and Rios his worthy challenger fought a nip-and-tuck battle, neither giving ground.

It is this writer's opinion that either Carvajal or Rios would be a fitting opponent for the current world champion.

In the semi wind cp, Encarnacion, Guerrere, 120½, and Daniel Hernandez 120½, battled to a draw.

Vernal Farnum, 127½, was awarded a disqualification verdict over Salvador Melendez, 130, in the third, while Manhattan Kid II, 108, kayoed Alfonso Blugh 104, in 2.00 minutes of the first.

▸ **ARENA COLON**—Alberto Mayers, 132, T.K.O.'d Gambao Allen, 125½, in the ninth round.

▸ **NATIONAL GYM**—Bantamweight titlist Camy Beto, 117, took a disputed split decision from Ada Muñoz, 117, in twelve.

Fans booed long and loud the decision favoring the champ.

Vampire Melendez 131, was awarded a win on a disqualification over Rodolfo Cortez, 126½, in round two of an 8 round semi-final.

Enrique Lawson, 126, took a split decision from Lazaro Frutos, 122, in a six round prelim, while Luis Urunaga, 109, outfought Antonio Falcon, 114, to gain a unanimous decision in four.

▸ **ARENA COLON**—Roberto Truco, 132, T.K.O.'d visiting Venezuelan Jose Ferrer, 127½, in 1.40 of the third. The loser was thoroughly outclassed.

Jose Garcia, 123, survived a first round knock down to take a unanimous decision from Miguel Gondola, 121.

Christine Vargas, 130, received the verdict on all three cards over Basisie Williams, 129, in a four rounder. Adalberte Racero, 129, and Rodrigo Allen, 123, fought to a draw in four.

▸ **NATIONAL GYM**—Antonio Amaya, 125 and Carlos Rios, 124, drew in ten.

▸ **NATIONAL GYM**—Julio "Chichfuerte" Ruiz, barely gained a split duke over Dominican Carlos Cruz, 130, in a well contested ten.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

Here are the boxing results covering September 1 to September 18—Only four shows were staged. The fights, however, were fairly good. Results are given below:

▸ Chaparro Reyes, 126, outpointed Ray Laso, also 126, in 10. The result was a surprise as the favorite was Laso. Herminio Ceja, 126, stopped Ruben Vallejo, 125, in 6.

Jesus Bueno, 126, outpointed Jose Garcia, 125, in 6. Rafael Flores, 126, decisioned Ramon Beltran, 125, in 6. Victor Tapia, 118, stopped Jose Avalos, 117, in 2.

▸ Fernando Sotelo, 126, decisioned Chucho Saucedo, 125, in 10. Jorobado Olvera, 118, stopped Samuel Castillo, 117, in 9. Cid Cardenas, 118, decisioned Chivito Lazcano, 118, in 8.

Ricardo Villalobos, 135, knocked out Agustin Villada, 134, in 3. Agustin Chavez, 125, decisioned Chucho Lopez, 124, in 4.

▸ Genaro Gaytan, 120, and Jose Gonzalez, 118, drew in 10. Nicholas Ruiz, 147, stopped Simon Garza, 145, in 5. Mongol Noguez, 126, and Juan Catarino Lopez, 125, drew in 6.

Halcon Ruiz, 113, outpointed Juan Gorostieta, 112, in 6. Jesus Sandoval, 114, stopped Filemon Martinez, 118, in 1.

▸ Mario Diaz, 126, outpointed Jose Jimenez, 126, in 10. Gerardo Luna, 118, outpointed Manuel Galvez, 118, in 10. Jorge Jiminez, 135, stopped Ramon Leonn, 133, in 1.

Arnulfo Matias, 119, stopped Gregorio Teutle, 118, in 6. Gonzalo Vargas, 112, decisioned Carlos Olvera, 113, in 4.

▸ Address the writer: Huatabampo 10-A, Mexico 7, D. F., Mexico.

BOXING IN ECUADOR

By Bruno Stornaiolo

QUEVEDO—Alfredo Pérez, 128½, decisioned Jorge Altamirano, 126½, 6. Eugenio Espinoza, 142½, kayoed Segundo "Bocazas" Mina, 147, 8.

MILAGRO—Carlos Miranda, Argentina, 114, kayoed Germán Palacios, 112, 5. Adlofo Osses, Panamá, 123, decisioned Washington Barzola, 125, 8.

QUITO—Alfredo Pérez, 128, kayoed Jorge Altamirano, 127, 3. Segundo Mina, 148½, won a spilt decision over Luis León, 142¼, 8. Argentinian Carlos Miranda, 117½ kayoed José Cevallos, 113, 4. Ernesto Miranda, Argentina, 123, drew with Panamenian Adolfo Osses, 124, 10.

In a very good demonstration of skilful boxing, Milton Moya, 124, obtained a clear victory on points over Manuel Arnal, from Venezuela, 124½ in 8.

In final bout of the fine show, Jaime Valladares. 134, kayoed number one of Peruvian lightweights Próspero Odar, 133½, in the fifth round. We believe Valladares is among the best fighters in South American Lightweight Division.

QUITO—Sixto "Zurdo" Ulloa, 152, kayoed José Tipán, 150½, 2.—Argentinian Oscar Lencinas, 128, decisioned Washington Barzola, 126, 6.—Luis "Torito de los Andes" Altamirano, 127½, in a very good match defeated Pedri Ramos, 129½, 8.—Raúl Jara, 141½, kayoed Guillermo Banchón, 144½, 8.—In the main bout, before a crowd of 14,000 people, Eugenio Espinoza, 144½, kayoed Francisco Angulo, 145, in the 9th round.

Here is a Catholic priest who believes in boxing gloves as major weapons in the fight on juvenile delinquency. He is Father Gerard Van Asperdt, former officer in the Dutch Air Force. He is stationed at Elizabethvulle in the Congo, where he hopes to build a City of Youth.

IN OLD NEW ENGLAND

By Don Hamill

NEW BEDFORD—Sargent Field—Ike White, 160, Philadelphia, scored his second upset win, this time by posting a close but unanimous ten round decision over Iron Mike Pusateri, 162, Dedham. Two weeks earlier White upset Joe DeNucci in the same ring.

Strong and aggressive Pusateri got off to an early lead but the smoother boxing White came on in the latter part of the scrap to gain the nod. Both fighters were staggered in the scrap although neither hit the deck.

Johnny Otto, 170, Hyannis, gave more than he took in winning a six round split decision from Felix Vierra, 172, New York, in a rousing battle that saw Otto floor Verra in the fourth heat. Phil Allen, 159, Philadelphia, decisioned Ken Bowie, 159, Paterson, N.J., in a fast moving six rounder.

Don Toro, 238, Pittsburgh halted Bobby Starling, 198, New York, in the second of a sixer. Jerry Foley, 135, Dorchester, turned pro by stopping Manny Frazier, 132, New Bedford, in the first round of the four round curtain raiser.

PITTSFIELD—Wahconah Park—Dick Hall, 162, Roxbury, repeated a win scored over Herschell Jacobs, 168, New York, in Madison Square Garden, by edging him for a ten round split decision win. For four rounds the bout was dull with each having too much respect for each other to take the offensive. The action seesawed through the remaining six rounds. Jacobs switched southpaw in an effort to turn the tide.

Eddie Owens, 164, Holyoke, continued to face opposition with more experience. He outgunned veteran Joe Williams, 161, Montclair, N.J., in the six round semi-final. Jay McCombs, 130, Paterson, N.J., took a six round decision from Artie France, 132, Manchester, N.H.

Hap Horan, 153, Pittsfield, took a lacing from Otis Hope, 140, Newark, N.J., before he applied the crusher and kayoed Hope in the third round.

PITTSFIELD—Wahconah Park—Eddie Spence, 152, Pittsfield, had an easy time disposing of one Don Carrano, 149, Washington, D.C., in the second round of their scheduled eight rounder. Carrano had no defense for Spence's left jab in the first round. Spence started throwing bombs in the second round and quickly scored three knockdowns, which terminated the bout.

The six round semi-final was halted at the end of the second round because of a severe eye cut suffered by Al Sewell, 151, New York, and the bout awarded to Johnny Foulkes, 156, Albany, N.Y. Roscoe Gregory, 134, New York, won on a second round TKO when Jerry Foley, 135, Dorchester, suffered a fractured jaw and the bout had to be stopped.

The card was abbreviated because Bradford Silas of Washington, weighed in 11 pounds heavier than Johnny Bean of New York and Space Papilski of Paterson slated to meet Fred (Hap) Horan of Pittsfield failed to appear.

▸ Boxing in Massachusetts lost a hardworking booster when Bob McBrine, secretary of the Massachusetts Boxing Commission, died on September 16. He was well liked, always willing to help, and will be missed.

Promoter Sam Silverman is planning on weekly boxing shows from the Arenatorium at North Dartmouth, Mass., postponed his first show for a week in respect for Bob McBrine.

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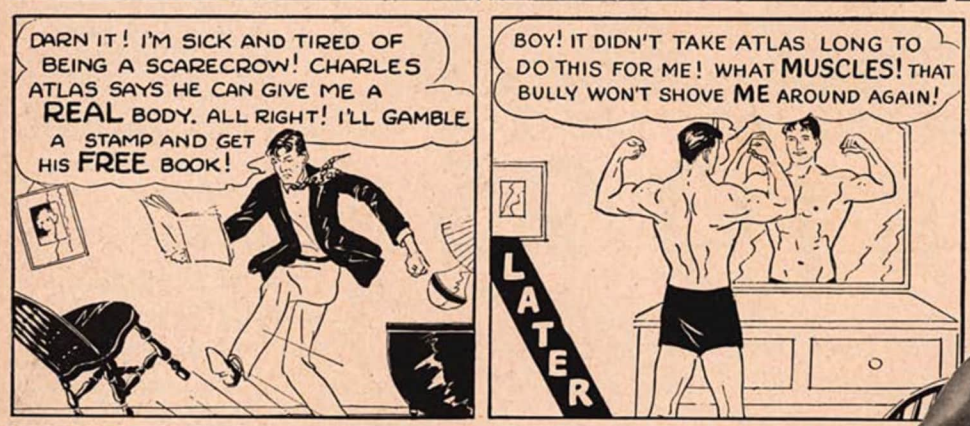

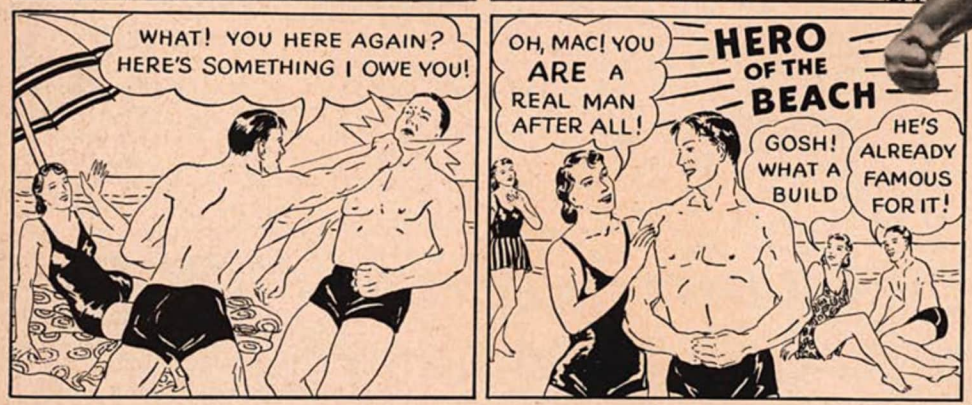

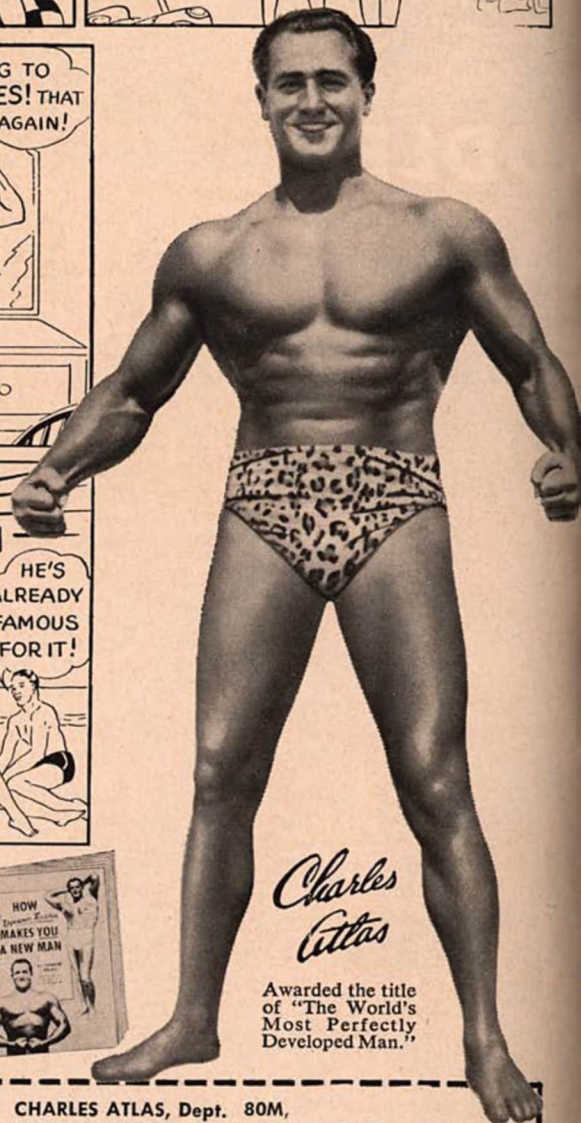

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